

The Citizen

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J. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager.

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KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

MORE ABOUT ONE CENT POSTAGE

Under present conditions it is claimed that first-class mail is paying a surplus to the government of nearly \$70,000,000 a year. Although it requires two cents to mail a letter anywhere in the United States, it is estimated that it actually costs the government about one cent to carry it. At the present time the department receives on letter mail an average revenue of 84 cents per pound, equal to \$1,680 per ton. Although this first-class mail supplies less than 1-8 of the total tonnage of the mails, yet it pays 75 per cent of the total revenue. This is the chief reason why the advocates of one cent postage assert the present rate should be cut in two.

It is claimed by the advocates for one cent postage that business men would have their postage accounts cut exactly in half were the new rate inaugurated. At the present time an enormous deficit is caused in second-class mail—the periodical literature—through the carrying to extreme points throughout the country, of heavy magazine mail. Periodicals are carried through the breadth of the land for one cent per pound, or \$20 a ton as compared to \$1,680 per ton, which business men pay on their letters.

FOREMOST NATIONAL ISSUE

Banking reform has now become an issue of foremost national importance. Oscar W. Underwood, Democratic floor leader in the House, says it is second only to tariff revision, and that the Democrats must take it up immediately. Pres. Taft, leader of the other great party, dwelt on it at length in his recent message to Congress, and said that it would benefit most vitally the farmer and the wage-earner. Colonel Roosevelt again discussed it at the recent Bull Moose conference in Chicago, giving it a conspicuous place in his address.

President-elect Wilson apparently regards this issue as equal in urgency to the tariff. Senator O'Gorman of New York says remedial legislation should come at the earliest practicable moment. Carter Glass of Virginia, chairman of the Banking and Currency Committee of the House, has made an exhaustive study of the subject, preparatory to framing a bill. Congressman Burleson of Texas and Swaager Sherley of Kentucky have demanded prompt action. The sentiment that a sound banking system must replace our present worn-out system is widespread, and must result in quick action in Congress.

NUGGETS

- A lie never stops to put on its hat.
- There are many unhappy women because they did not marry the man they love, but some of them would be much more miserable had they married them.
- There are many people who claim they want to go to heaven, who are in no hurry to start.
- Love never speaks in a foreign language.
- It is difficult to tell a deaf man a secret.
- A hypocrite never fools anybody but himself.
- Indecision has killed more souls than murder.
- Not what we give but what we share.
- For the gift without the giver is bare.
- Who gives himself with his aims feeds three—Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me.—Lowell.
- The only Helpless people in the world are the lazy.—Gen. Armstrong.

A WRESTLE WITH HOPE

She plied her needle steadily. Although her eyes could not distinguish the stitches her face did not betray her emotion. She listened silently heretofore while her husband aired his views (which was pretty often lately) on the vicissitudes of fortune and crouched behind the shield of his own argument. She simply sewed faster and louder, with a set determination to hold on, to what purpose she had no clear idea.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." The thought had crowded into her tired mind and, unconsciously, she voiced it.

"Bosh and fool talk!" exclaimed her lord, in a disgusted tone.

"Hope, my son," began her husband, before she could rally her senses and reply to the child's question, "is a mental butterfly—an illusive, a mythical creature! In youth it takes on many shapes and colors and flutters about until we are hypnotized with its glistening promises, scintillating before us. We lift our heads and bray at the material commonplaceness about us and give chase. It is always just a little bit out of our reach; but we'll soon catch up! So on we go, over hill and through dale, catching our breath in short gasps; getting stuck in mud; sometimes wading through water, often losing our footing; diving in the shadows of a forest, getting scratched and entangled by the underbrush; but with our eyes ever on 'hope' we struggle on, until exhausted we fall by the wayside, striking with a force that dispels the illusion, and we find we're just where we started from—old and tired out by the exercise and also with the realization that we did not quite overtake what we had spent our strength and time in chasing. That, my boy, is 'hope'! But we can't escape it! It comes early in life, like the measles and chicken pox, and a desire to foster it is instilled into our minds with the other fairy tales told us at bedtime. We outgrow the others, Jack, the Giant Killer and Cinderella and such trash, but 'hope' is a stinker—and the only way to get rid of it is to run her down!"

"Ma, what is hope, anyway? Pa didn't mean what he said did, he?"

The mother finished shaking out her little son's garments and hung them in place, before seating herself by his bedside for their usual bedtime chat.

"Ma, please, you tell me all 'bout hope."

"Hope, my dear, is a great light that helps us to see our way when it otherwise would seem too dark to go on."

"Is there hills and mud and bushes and everything pa said?"

"Y-es, and hope helps us to make the top and helps to guide us through the bushes and over the rough places; but we must put on seven-leagued boots and do the climbing and feel for the brambles and make the rough places smooth ourselves. Hope can only light the way—but it's a great help—a very great help. It keeps us from getting discouraged and—"

"What's getting discouraged, ma?"

"Oh, it's—It's losing heart, and giving up—"

"Is it the same as getting 'down on your luck'?"

"Why, I think so. Where did you hear that?"

"The Kiddyreez said it. They meant pa. But I was there, so they didn't say so, right out. But I know they was talking 'bout him. They said his pants bagged and his shoes wasn't shined and he looked like he was 'down on his luck'; and I came right home and looked at him and I know they meant him. What makes him so, ma?"

"Oh, son, you mustn't listen to such talk! Your papa is all right. He's a good, brave man! There's no such thing as luck; if there were papa could take care of it. You mustn't lose faith in your papa, son! Now, you go to sleep."

"What was that you said 'bout hope made you sick'?"

"I'll tell you when you're old enough to understand—good night."

"Tell me now, mamma."

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick."

"Is that all?"

"But when the desire cometh, it is a tree of life. Now go to sleep; mamma must go back to her sewing."

She returned to the sitting room and resumed her work, while the silence was broken only by the rustle of her husband's paper. Finally he spoke: "You better put by that sewing—you're tired. I've concluded to take up with Wilson's offer—it isn't much, but it's a starter. Come, Mary, come, put that up. I'm going to see him in the morning and begin the chase again. There, there, Mary, I'll tell you something more—I heard what you said to the boy and I'm going to wear 'seven-leagued boots' this trip!"

—Lena Spalding.

Big Surprise.

"My wife has got into trouble trying to smuggle."

"Mine's in bad, too. She went and bought me a seat in the Senate as a little surprise, and now she's been indicted for bribery."—Kansas City Journal.

In 1902 the mileage of wires used for telephones was four times as great as that of telegraph wires, but five years later it was eight times as great.

BAPTIST LAYMEN

WILL HOLD GREAT CONVENTION IN CHATTANOOGA, FEBRUARY 4, 5 AND 6, 1913.

Representatives of 2,500,000 Southern Baptists to Hold First Great Mission Convention in South.

Anticipating an epoch-making period of three days, praying for success in so great an undertaking, happy with the outlook, Baptist laymen all over the south, representing a brotherhood of 2,500,000 in one of the most favored sections under the sun, are preparing to move on to Chattanooga, Tenn., for the great convention to be held in that city February 4, 5 and 6, 1913, in the 4,500 capacity auditorium that has already been engaged and will be specially fitted up with all conveniences for the occasion.

Ready to Welcome Visitors.

Chattanooga stands ready to welcome the visitors and the denomination is expectant. From all over the territory embraced by the Southern Baptist convention the hosts will journey to the East Tennessee metropolis, to be present on the dates mentioned in order that they may join in what bids fair to be not only the greatest religious gathering of the winter, but



City Auditorium at Chattanooga, Tenn.

one of the greatest in history. The promoters of the plans for the convention anticipate an attendance of 2,000 laymen and 1,000 ministers and they see no reason, realizing the strength of the Southern Baptist constituency, why there should not be 3,000 delegates present in all, to join in so great an occasion.

Chattanooga Baptists pursued an aggressive policy to secure this convention, which will be the first of its kind ever held by Southern Baptists. No efforts were spared in the campaign to secure it. Not only the Baptists but also representatives of other Christian bodies, as well as civic officials, joined in the effort. For days the meeting place of the convention was undecided upon, as other cities offered such flattering inducements, but finally the word was given out that Chattanooga had been selected and immediately all concerned got busy making preliminary preparations.

The president of the Southern Baptist laymen's movement is Dr. J. Harry Tyler, of Baltimore, Md., and the secretary is Dr. J. T. Henderson, of Bristol, Tennessee-Virginia. Both of these gentlemen visited Chattanooga and other contesting cities, and at Chattanooga, the place finally selected, they were the guests of the Baptist pastors' conference, while they were looked out after by the wide-awake manager of the Hotel Patten, one of the largest in the south, Houston R. Harper, a Baptist, who was active in the campaign for the securing of the convention for Chattanooga.

After Chattanooga had been chosen,

"On to Chattanooga!"

That is the slogan of the Southern Baptist laymen at this time, anticipating the great conference to be held in the Tennessee city February 4, 5 and 6, 1913.

A center from which 9 railroads, over which pass between 75 and 100 trains daily, radiate; a city, the scenic and historic setting of which gives it wide pre-eminence, Chattanooga, Tenn., has become noted as a place for the holding of conventions, ranging in importance from state-wide to nation-wide scope.

Unrivaled Scenic Setting.

As to the scenic setting of Chattanooga, it is safely stated that no city can rival it. Missionary Ridge, to the east, Lookout Mountain to the south-west, Orchard Knob, within the city limits, and Chickamauga Park, twelve miles south, in Georgia, on the trolley line, were all scenes of conflict during the great war between the states; and, no matter where the visitor is from, he can find spots of interest to visit—places that will interest him, on account of associations participated in by soldiers from his part of the country, whether north or south. In this section the bearers of the Star-Spanned Banner met the bearers of the Southern Cross in desperate struggle and in the minds of the people there is "glory enough for all," as it was a conflict of "Americans all," each side contending for a principle.

Missionary Ridge is accessible by car line, being only a twenty-five minutes' ride from the city, with a fine schedule. Orchard Knob is just a few blocks off the Missionary Ridge line, and Lookout Mountain is also accessible. To visit this historic peak the visitor takes the St. Elmo street car which carries him to the foot of the incline leading up the mountain. As to this incline, it is one of the most modern marvels of engineering to be found anywhere in the United States and a trip up is well worth a visit to Chattanooga. At the base of the mountain is the historic town of St. Elmo, which was the residence of Augusta Evans Wilson, while writing the novel, "St. Elmo."

The ride to Chickamauga Park is a delightful one, the car passing first through the business section of the city, then through a broad manufacturing area, on to Rossville, and then through the famous Rossville gap into the fertile fields of North Georgia. Arriving at "the post," as it is familiarly called by Chattanooga, the visitor finds good roads, kept up by the government, running through the military park, with its broad acres and stately monuments, marking places where heroes of both the blue and the gray poured out their life's blood during that dreadful conflict, when the forces clinched in a deadly struggle that lasted several days. Every school child knows about the battle of Chickamauga and the visitor to Chattanooga is privileged to revel among its historic spots at will and indulge in reminiscences of the past to his heart's content. Not all the words ever coined by history writers can describe the beauties of this place, watered by the blood of soldiers; nor can the poets describe the solemnly sacred sentiments that hover about it.

Is it any wonder that conventionists flock to Chattanooga during all seasons of the year? Is it any wonder that Chattanooga's hotels are filled the year round with tourists stopping over for a day or a week to visit the places of interest in these parts? Not only by ones and twos, but sometimes by whole families the tourists come and spend days here. Many journey direct to Chattanooga, while thousands, going from north to south and from south to north, stop over. The railroads all give stop-over rates here and a great part of the time special rates are on.

Many Notable Gatherings Here.

Chattanooga has in the past entertained some of the most notable gatherings that ever assembled. Right recently this city has been host to the National Undertakers' Association, the Travelers' Protective



CHURCH TO COMBAT FORCES OF EVIL

OUR English exchanges report Len G. Broughton as having made a diagnosis of the arrested progress of the Nonconformist churches in Great Britain. His conclusion is that much of the trouble is due to lack of proper emphasis upon the importance of the church. He feels that instead of spending time in the discovery and criticism of faults in church organization and life we should devote ourselves to the strengthening of organized Christianity.

While the denominations in America have made a larger proportionate growth than they have done in Great Britain during the last few years, conditions here are by no means ideal. We are compelled to face the fact of lessened interest in the church on the part of Christian people. Only in exceptional cases is there the loyalty to the church which marked the religious life of 50 years ago. This decadence may be explained, in part, by the growing devotion to pleasure, the motor-car and the golf links have not a little to do with the decrease in attendance upon the services of the house of God. As we have increased in wealth and ability to supply ourselves with various forms of recreation, we seem to have decreased in devotion to the great interests of the human soul.

Need for Return to Church.

Whatever other reasons there may be, however, for the decrease in church attendance, it seems clear that the removal of emphasis from the church as an essential factor in the work of the kingdom of God has had not a little to do with the change that has taken place. For some years, now, most of us have been busy in making it clear that salvation does not hinge upon ecclesiastical relationship, and that it is possible to serve the cause of Christ without using the church as a medium of expression. We have laid stress upon the immediacy of relationship between the believer and his Lord, something which always needs emphasis, and have measurably neglected to set forth the necessity for co-operative effort for the extension of the kingdom of God. In our desire to promote the essential unity of all the followers of Jesus Christ, we have, perhaps, unconsciously to ourselves, conveyed the impression that the world would get along very well without Christian organization of any kind. Those of us who believe and teach that Jesus did not organize a church may have been understood as holding that the organization is unnecessary.

Must Be Organized Work.

It is high time to open a campaign on behalf of the church; to undertake the task of making it clear that life must organize in some form of expression. The first thing to be done is not so much to convince people of the importance of any particular form of church organization, as to put beyond question the necessity for organization. We as Baptists have our convictions as to the proper constitution of the church. At the present time the question seems to be not so much as to the specific form which the church shall take, but whether or not we shall have a church at all.

In conversation with a young man recently who had just returned from a conference of Christian young men, he said that he had been impressed by the indifference, not to say contempt, for organized Christianity manifested by many of those whom he had met. Beyond question, the Christian forces of this country must present an unbroken front in the conflict with the forces of evil. It will be suicidal, however, for us to injure all organization and to depend upon guerrilla warfare. Independent and isolated activity on the part of the individual cannot be depended upon to produce the results which we desire. We are weak enough, at the best, and it is only in associated effort that we shall be able to accomplish the tremendous tasks which are before us. A new sense of the importance of the church and a larger and more unselfish devotion to its interests are greatly needed in the religious life of today.—The Standard.

Law of Love.

"Love is the fulfilling of the law." The law of love is a positive principle. Neither morals nor manners can be taught by saying "Do not." The old law said, "Thou shalt not," but Jesus says, "Thou shalt love." Against the pharisaic legalism that constructs a law of negative requirements and calls it righteousness, he places love, which is the soul of duty, the unending fountain of all beneficence and service. It displaces badness by the "expulsive power of a new affection." "Love is the fulfilling of the law." As in the tree every bit of bark, trunk, branch, twig, leaf and bloom are manifestations of the one life that builds up all its strength and beauty, so every commandment of the moral law and every virtue of the moral life are transformed expressions of the one central energy of loving. Of this single theme all heroisms and sacrifices, all philanthropies and reforms, all saintliness and usefulness are endless variations.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

LARGE ANNUAL LIQUOR BILL

Amount Paid Out for Drink in United States Estimated at About Two Billions of Dollars.

The annual drink bill of the United States is estimated at about \$2,000,000,000. It is absolutely impossible to grasp the significance of this statement. A few comparisons will give us perhaps a better idea of the magnitude of this sum. This is an age of militarism. The enormous cost of modern armaments, and the burden of the military establishments of the great nations of the world, cause great concern to statesmen everywhere. And yet the sum total of the combined military budgets of the ten leading nations of the earth, Germany, France, Russia, Great Britain, Japan, the United States, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Italy and Turkey, for 1910 was only \$1,665,889,000, or about \$350,000,000 less than the drink bill of the United States for the same year. If the money spent for drink in the United States in one year could be transferred into one dollar bills, it would be sufficient to give a one dollar bill to each inhabitant of the earth, and still leave a surplus of \$500,000,000. With it we could have paid off the interest bearing national debt, twice over. Our total exports in 1911 were valued at \$2,613,549,000. Our imports in the same year amounted to \$1,527,945,000. Comparing this with the amount spent for intoxicants we begin to realize the great drain upon our resources caused by the drink habit and the drink traffic.

ENSLAVED BY LIQUOR HABIT

One Million Men in United States Pay Daily Tribute to Saloons for Intoxicants.

The saloon business cannot exist without slaves. You may smile at that statement, but it is absolutely true. Is not the man who is addicted to the drink habit a slave? There can be no question about it. There are 1,000,000 such slaves in the United States. They are slaves of the saloon. They go out and work a week or a month, draw their pay, go into the saloon and hand the saloonkeeper their money for something which ruins their lives. Is not this slavery? Has there ever been in the history of the world a worse system of slavery? Think of 1,000,000 men, enslaved by the liquor habit, carrying their earnings to the saloonkeepers every day in the year. It is quite natural of course, that the slaveholders should not care to liberate these slaves.—Richard P. Hobson.

PREVENTION OF DRUNKENNESS

While Sale of Liquor is Permitted Money Must Be Spent in Fight Against Alcoholism.

Within the past few years the campaign against tuberculosis has been waged with such remarkable success that many people are hopeful that it will, in another decade, cease to be a menace to the public health. "Why," asks the student of social conditions, "cannot an equally successful campaign be carried on against intemperance and the use of alcoholic liquors?" One of the speakers at the National Conference of Charities and Correction in Boston, stated the reason, in a convincing way, when he said, "We don't organize anti-tuberculosis campaigns and then open places in the same community for the sale of tuberculosis germs."

So long as we permit the sale of drunkenness germs, we must need spend money and energy in fighting alcoholism—in places high and low.

WRITE IT EVERYWHERE.

- Write it on the workhouse gate.
- Write it on the schoolboy's slate.
- Write it in the copy book.
- That the young may on it look: "Where there's drink, there's danger."
- Write it on the churchyard mound.
- Where the rum-slain dead are found: Write it on the grave's high.
- Write it for all passers by: "Where there's drink, there's danger."
- Write it on the nation's laws.
- Blotting out the license clause: Write it on each ballot white.
- So it can be read aright: "Where there's drink, there's danger."
- Write it on the ships that sail.
- Borne along by storm and gale: Write it in large letters plain.
- Over every land and main: "Where there's drink, there's danger."
- Write it over every gate.
- On the church and halls of state.
- In the hearts of every band.
- In the laws of every land: "Where there's drink, there's danger."

Wish With a Reserve.

I wish well to all trades but with a reserve. I hope the baker may bake and sell more bread. I hope the clothier may sell more yards of cloth and make more coats. I hope every farmer may sell more wheat. But I cannot say in my heart and conscience that I hope the brewer may brew more beer, or the distiller distill more spirits, or the publicans sell more of both. The prosperity I wish to this one trade is that it should cease.—Cardinal Manning.



Group of some of the leading church edifices in Chattanooga.