

# THE CITIZEN

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All notices of shows, or other entertainments held for the purpose of making money or any items that contain advertising matter will only be admitted to this paper on payment of regular advertising rates. Notice of entertainments for the benefit of churches or for charitable purposes where a fee is charged, will be published at half rates. Cards of thanks, memorial poetry and resolutions of respect will also be charged for at the rate of a cent a word.

The policy of the The Citizen is to print the local news in an interesting manner, to summarize the news of the world at large, to fight for the right as this paper sees the right, without fear or favor to the end that it may serve the best interests of its readers and the welfare of the county.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1911.

A New York man who died recently left \$50,000 to a person who had been kind to him during his illness. Thus we see that sometimes "little deeds of kindness" are more than their own reward.

A Pittsburg man has been rendered speechless as the result of being struck on the head with a rolling pin in the hands of an irate wife. A rolling stone gathers no moss but a rolling pin does wonders.

Men may be made to grow to any pattern when a certain new discovery is adopted, headlines the New York World. Perhaps, but women will continue to cut the pattern as heretofore.

## "COLLEGE MEN AGAIN" AND, LET US HOPE, FOREVER!

It is seldom that a young man is not happy. If he is unhappy there is something the matter with him and he should see a doctor. College men generally retain their youth longer than those who did not have the advantage of a college education. To our mind, that is the greatest benefit a college course can bestow, far, far greater than the mere book learning he receives.

A happy man smiles. A college man who is happy, tries to make others smile, without giving offense. In this weary world, there is enough unhappiness, Heaven knows, without anyone deliberately setting out to create more. If a slang word, or a silly, nonsensical phrase can brighten up one second of the day, it has not been spoken or written in vain.

We like to laugh. We like to see others laugh. Some day, perhaps, the deadly seriousness of life may freeze the smile upon our lips. Our youth and life and laughter may be "knocked out of us."

We sincerely hope it will not. But if it does, we shall be sad indeed, for then we shall know that we are getting old and silly in another sense and we shall go out of our way to thank the silly young college man who tries to make us laugh and thus bring back our lost and happy youth.

Vive la jeunesse!!!

## THE "POPULAR" MAGAZINES, THE POSTMASTER AND THE PUBLIC.

Now that the heart-rending cries for help from the magazines have softened to a more natural tone, and the excitement of the controversy has somewhat subsided, it is possible to review the situation with the calm impartiality of the seeker after the plain unvarnished truth.

Without going into a detailed account of statistics, one fact stands out above the whole mass and maze of figures quoted on each side of the question, and that is the bald uncompromising fact of the postal deficit.

This deficit is estimated at \$6,000,000. There are no arguments against this fact and the accuracy of the statement cannot be gainsaid. So, then, the only, and, judging from the amount of vociferous protest raised, the difficult question to be answered is, "What causes this deficit?"

Let us see. During the fiscal year 1910, the third class of postal matter was practically self-sustaining; the first and fourth class matter produced a large revenue; and on the carriage of the second class matter there was a loss of \$62,000,000.

No one will attempt to say that these figures are not accurate. They are the figures given by the report which shows the cost of running the Postal Department of the country. Deducting the earnings of the three other classes of mail matter from the \$62,000,000 loss incurred by the second class matter there is left that deficit mentioned above.

Is it to be marvelled at, that finding an annual deficit in his department, the Postmaster General should recommend a means of wiping it out? Is it not the practice of practical business men all over the country whenever and wherever they find a leak in their business to stop it up as quickly as possible?

Mr. Hitchcock has found a leak in his department and a leak of considerable size. He has traced it to its source and found that the leak is made by the carriage of second-class mail matter regardless of what constitutes that class of matter. What does he do? Simply what every good business man would do in his place—recommend a means of stopping the leak.

Now it happens that the second class matter is largely composed of magazines. It also happens that it costs the government 9 cents a pound to carry these magazines and deliver them at the door of the public at large. And further it happens that a law thirty years old and still effective makes the rate charged for carrying second-class matter—or better, the magazines—ONE cent a pound.

The simple rule of two and two shows that the loss to the government is EIGHT cents a pound. Obviously there is only one thing to do and that is to repeal that old defective law and pass a new law which will regulate this enormous annual loss and this Mr. Hitchcock, with the added support of President Taft, has done.

The Postmaster General has ascertained that the deficit may be greatly, if not wholly, cut down by charging the magazines a rate of one cent a pound for the first 4,000 pounds; that the reading matter and the advertising matter be weighed separately and the weight of the reading matter above 4,000 pounds CONTINUE at the rate of one cent a pound but the advertising, from which the magazines derive their enormous profits

at the expense of the public and the government, shall be charged a rate of 4 cents a pound.

In our opinion this seems to be an eminently fair proposition. Why should the Government be forced to shoulder the load and from its profits on the revenue derived from the carrying of first and fourth class postal matter pay the money into the pockets of the magazine publishers? We use the word "Government" but as a matter of fact it is the people who pay the profits in the end.

There is no doubt but that letters can be carried for one cent instead of two, and still allow of a fair margin of profit to the Government. As has been pointed out, the \$62,000,000 loss in the carriage of second-class matter or magazines—the terms are nearly synonymous—is decreased to a large extent by the profits on the carriage of first-class matter or letters. Taking these facts into consideration, it can be easily seen that every time you put a two cent stamp on a letter that could be carried for one cent, you pay the second penny to the magazine publishers. This is not fair, it is not right, it ought to be changed. Mr. Hitchcock has devised a means of changing it. That means ought to be tried.

Of course if it is tried it will cut down the profits of the publishers. Wherefore the howl that has been raised against it. But it will not wipe those profits out, if the statements of the publishers in regard to the revenue they derive from their advertising pages are true. Those pages will still produce a comfortable margin of profit and the burden of the annual loss will be taken away from the Government and the people, and placed on the revenue-producing pages of magazines where it belongs.

Mr. Hitchcock studied the matter of postal rates with great care before he recommended that the advertising pages of the magazines be taxed more nearly in accordance with the service they obtained. The storm of protest against this recommendation by the publishers shows how close to the core of the question the Postmaster General has come. Every means at the command of the publishers, and it is well known that the strings they can pull are strong indeed, has been and will be used to prevent the act now pending to become a law.

Mr. Hitchcock and the President of the United States have been accused of everything that the magazine publishers could think of to accuse them. It has been said that the new law is to have the effect of driving those magazines known as the "muckrakers" out of business entirely and it is because of the fact that the framers of this new act are afraid of just such magazines that this new law has been drafted. These statements of the publishers have done more to hurt their side of the argument than any other one thing, because no one in their proper senses imagines for one moment that either the President or the Postmaster General is actuated by improper motives or is prompted by political considerations.

The analogy of the business man holds good, anyway you look at it, and the recommendation that the new act be made a law is clearly a proof that the two men who are most responsible for the attempt to stop this enormous leak each year are good business men and are merely trying to do their duty as they see it. To them and to the people who hold them responsible, that duty means to check abuse wherever it is found. Surely it is an abuse of the postal service that magazines are now carried for one cent a pound when in reality they cost the government nine. This abuse ought to be remedied and to our mind the recommendation of the Postmaster General is the most effective means of so doing. Let us hope that Congress will not be bulldozed into discarding the proposed amendment and that the magazines shall hereafter pay their way.

## TWO BILLS OF REPRESENTATIVE JACKSON.

Until about two years ago, the State of Pennsylvania paid for the whole care of the criminal insane excepting the amount of \$1.75 per week, which sum was chargeable to the township where such insane person had a residence.

By a decision of the Attorney General, however, since that time the townships have been obliged to pay the sum of \$4.25 a week for the maintenance of such insane persons and this expense has borne heavily upon some of the townships of Wayne county and it seems fair that there should be no distinction made between the keeping of the criminal insane and any other insane.

A bill to make the State pay for the care of the criminal insane just the same as it pays for all the other indigent insane has been introduced by Mr. Jackson in the Legislature, as follows, and we trust it will pass.

"An Act relating to the maintenance of certain classes of patients in State hospitals for the insane.

Be it enacted, etc., That when any lunatic has been or shall hereafter be committed to a State hospital for the insane, upon an acquittal of any crime on the ground of insanity, or upon arraignment being found insane, or upon it being adjudged a suitable case for confinement, and such lunatic is a menace upon any county or poor district, the cost of his or her maintenance in such hospital shall be paid by the State and by such county or poor district, in the same proportions as now are or hereafter may be fixed by law for paying the cost of the maintenance of the indigent insane.

An Act to authorize the payment by boroughs and townships of compensation to firemen for injuries sustained in protecting property from fire.

Be it enacted, etc., That whenever there shall be an organized association of volunteer firemen in any borough or township within this Commonwealth, the chief burgess and town council of such borough, the commissioners of such township of the first class, and the supervisors of such township of the second class, shall have full authority to contract with such association for the payment, by such borough or township, of compensation for all injuries, whether fatal or otherwise, that may be sustained by any member of such association while engaged in the work of extinguishing, or endeavoring to extinguish, fire in or about any building in such borough or township, or in protecting or endeavoring to protect any property in such borough or township from injury by fire; and such borough or township shall be liable by law, to the person so injured, for the compensation thus contracted for, and shall be paid from the borough or township treasury, as other liabilities of such borough or township are paid."

The above is an Act referred to in an editorial in The Citizen dated March 15, concerning compensation of firemen and was introduced into the Legislature by Representative Jackson. It will apply especially to Homestead Borough and Texas Township where volunteer fire companies are maintained, and again, we assert that we are strongly in favor of the bill and we hope it will pass.

## PEOPLE'S FORUM

Editor The Citizen:

Your article on "Get Rich Quick" schemes in The Citizen of March 22, 1911, is most opportune and wise.

Large sums of money have been sent from Wayne county for various so-called insurance schemes, and money enough invested in stocks and bonds of wild cat mining schemes and many other ventures with promise of large returns, about which absolutely nothing is known only what may be gathered from the statement of the promoter or the traveling agent selling the stocks and bonds.

It would be difficult to estimate the amount of money that has been lost in such enterprises during the past twenty-five years but it would reach very large proportions and be enough certainly to build many homes in our county and to provide money for many a bank account. The first principle of investment is security; the second, the rate of interest. So many people in this world look first to the interest without regard to the security of the principal. In their desire to get large interest they lose sight entirely of the principal and of its possible loss. Your article ought to be read by every saving man and woman in Wayne county.

### A FORMER INVESTOR.

Editor's Note:—The Citizen does not hold itself responsible for any of the personal opinions which appear in this column.

### THE PRICE OF SUCCESS.

Editor The Citizen:

There is but one method of attaining excellence and that is hard labor. The mottoes of great men often give us glimpses of the secret of their characters and success. "Work! Work! Work!" was the motto of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Daniel Wilkie, and scores of other men who have left their marks upon the world. Voltaire's motto was "Toujours au travail" (always at work). Scott's maxim was "Never be doing nothing." Michael Angelo was a wonderful worker. He even slept in his clothes, ready to spring to his work as soon as he awoke. He kept a block of marble in his bedroom that he might get up in the night and work when he could not sleep. His favorite device was an old man in a go-cart with an hour-glass upon it bearing this inscription: "Ancora imparo" (still I'm learning). Even after he was blind he would ask to be wheeled into the Belvedere, to examine the statues with his hands. Daniel Webster said: "I have worked for more than 12 hours a day for fifty years." Charles James Fox became a great orator, yet few people outside of his personal friends had any idea of how he struggled to perfect himself in the "art of all arts." He never let an opportunity for speaking or self-culture pass unimproved. Henry Clay could have been found almost daily for years in some old Virginia barn, declaiming to the cattle for an audience. He said: "Never let a day go by without exercising your power of speech." Caesar controlled men by exciting their fear; Cicero by captivating their affections and swaying their passions. The influence of one perished with its authority; that of the other continues to this day. Beecher used to practice speaking for years in the woods and pastures.

"Work or starve," is nature's motto, and it is written on the stars and the sod alike,—starve mentally, starve morally, starve physically. It is an inexorable law of nature that whatever is not used, dies. "Nothing for nothing," is her maxim. If we are idle and shiftless by chance, we shall be nervous and powerless by necessity. We are the sum of our endeavors. Our reward is in the race we run, not in the prize. A Southern student at Andover bought some wood, and went to Professor Stuart to learn whom he could get to saw it. "I am out of a job of that kind," said Mr. Stuart; "I will saw it myself." Do not choose your life-work solely for the money that you can make by it; rather choose your life-work for the good that you can put into it with the realization that you are endowing yourself with the higher intelligence which fits all men for the everlasting existence beyond the grave. The Creator might have given us our bread ready-made. He might have kept us in luxurious Eden forever; but he gave a grander and nobler end in view when he created man, than the mere satisfaction of his animal appetite and passions. There was a Divinity within man which the luxuries of Eden could never develop. There was an inestimable blessing in that curse which drove him from the garden, and compelled him forever to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. It was not without significance that the Creator concealed our highest happiness and greatest good beneath the sternest difficulties, and made their attainment conditional upon a struggle for existence. Our motive power is always found in what we lack. Never feel above your business. All legitimate occupations are respectable. The ploughman may be a Cincinnatus, or a Washington, or he may be a brother to the clod he turns.

"Laboremus" (we must work) was the last word of the dying Emperor Severus, as his soldiers gathered around him. "Labor," "achievement," was the great Roman motto, and the secret of her conquest of the world. The greatest generals returned from their triumphs to the plough. Agriculture was held in great esteem, and it was considered the highest compliment to call a Roman a great agriculturist. Many of their family names were derived from agricultural terms, as Cicero from "Cicero," a chick pea, and Fabius from "Jaba," a bean, etc. The rural tribes held the foremost ranks in the early days of the Empire. City people were regarded as the indolent, nerveless race. Rome was a mighty nation while industry led her people, but when her great conquest of wealth and slaves placed her citizens above the necessity of labor, that moment her glory began to fade; vice and corruption, induced by idleness, doomed the proud city to an ignominious history. Cicero, Rome's great orator and statesman, said: "All citizens are engaged in a disgraceful occupation"; and Aristotle, a stranger to Christian philosophy, said: "The best regulated cities will not permit a mechanic to be a citizen, for it is impossible for one who leads the life of a mechanic, or hired servant, to practice a life of virtue. Some were born slaves." But fortunately, there came ONE mightier than Rome, Cicero or Aristotle, whose magnificent life and example forever lifted the ban from labor, and redeemed it from disgrace. He gives significance to labor and dignity to the most menial service. Christ did not say: "Come unto me, all ye pleasure-hunters, ye indolent, ye lazy"; but, "Come all ye that labor and are heavy laden." A noble manhood or womanhood will live any legitimate man in this unstable equilibrium lest the satisfaction from the possession of that which he struggled so hard to get rob him of his ambitions for new conquests. The struggle to obtain is the great gymnasium of the race. Labor is the school-master of life's army, without which we are only confused and powerless when called into action. What a teacher industry is! It calls us away from conventional instructions, books, and theories and brings us into the world's great school—into actual contact with men and with things. The perpetual attrition of mind upon mind rasps off the rough edges of impractical life and gives polish to character. It teaches patience, perseverance, forbearance, and application. It teaches method and system, by compelling us to crowd the most possible into every day and hour. Industry is a perpetual call upon the judgment, the power of quick decision; it makes ready men, practical men. "Why my Lord," said an English clergyman to the Bishop of Litchfield, "it is the easiest thing in the world to preach. Why, I choose my text after I go into the pulpit, and then go on and preach a sermon, and think nothing of it." "Ah, yes," said the Bishop, "that agrees exactly with what I hear you people say, for they hear the sermon and they, too, think nothing of it." They all long for success but they want it at a discount. The "one price" for all is too high. They covet the golden road in the ladder, but they do not like to climb the difficult steps by which alone it can be reached. They long for victory, but shrink from the fight. They are forever looking for soft places and smooth surfaces where there will be the least resistance, forgetting that the very friction which retards the train upon the tracks, and counteracts a fourth of all the engine's power is essential to its locomotion. Grease the track and though the engine puffs and the wheels revolve, the train will not move an inch.

Work is difficult in proportion as the end to be attained is high and noble. God has put the highest price on the greatest worth. If a man would reach the highest success he must pay the price himself. No titled pedigree, no money inherited from ancestors with long bank accounts, can be given in exchange for this commodity.

He must be self-made or never made. EDW. W. MORRISON.

South Canaan, Pa.

Hints To Gasoline Engine Users—Money Saving In Fuel.

Editor The Citizen:

There are many of the farmers using gasoline engines for the great many uses and some of them no doubt would like to run them as saving as possible. We have a 4-horse power engine and after running awhile on gasoline, using five gallons a day, we tried kerosene and did more work on three gallons, running a thrasher at the rate of 40 bushels per hour. Fuel is cheaper and as there is plenty of lubricant in kerosene the oil cup at top of cylinder can be shut off, saving considerable lubricant. In starting, we prime the carburetor with gasoline and on very cold mornings when starting we remove spark plug, put three or four teaspoonful of gasoline in cylinder and light with match. This warms the cylinder and makes the oil fire very easy when ready to start.

Be sure all lost motion on piston, is taken up and bearings kept well oiled. In case of a hollow sounding explosion cut off some of the air or increase the oil. We find in using kerosene that needle valve can be shut for further and more air used giving greater power with less fuel. The gasoline engine is a great boon to farmers for grinding feed, sawing wood, threshing and such purposes and a small one for pumping water, churning, washing and separating, makes a farmer's wife feel happy. Some may ask why don't the automobiles use kerosene? The reason is that there are more fumes and the fumes are very dense, but the farmer can nearly always set up out-doors or run his exhaust out doors while so many autos running in the city streets would choke the already impure air of the city.

F. S. KEENE.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and unto the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## EDITOR'S CORNER

We get a lot of fun out of this column. We want you to enjoy it also. Primarily it is run for your amusement. If anything appears here which offends you in any way whatsoever, drop us a postal or phone us to that effect. An apology will appear in the next issue of the paper. That's fair, isn't it?

We have no wish to hurt anybody's feelings. All we want to do is to brighten one moment of your day; and if but one single item brings a smile, we shall feel it was not written in vain.

Our idea of nothing to be sure of is that Spring has come at last. What is your idea?

If ye editor cannot keep his trousers pressed but half the time, why is George Dapper?

If C. C. Jadin can place 11 boxes of pills in a row three inches high by 7 inches wide, how much can William Peil?

If Mary Butler started to cross the railroad tracks when an express (?) was coming would Jefferson Warner?

Several people have asked us if the fifty-word letters containing "kicks" have to be signed? How else will we know to whom to award the prize? Whether, in the event of the letter winning a prize and being published, the name of the "kicker" would appear is another question. Undoubtedly the writer's wishes would be followed on that score. Our idea of the "Kick Kontest" includes everything except direct personalities. Sit right down and dash off fifty words about anything you don't like. It will take you probably five minutes and you may win a prize. One simoleon for five minutes pleasure work—for everybody likes to kick—is pretty good pay. Of course you can make your kick as short as you wish. A clever fifteen-word kick may win a prize over a full length fifty-word one. The shorter the better. For the best kick of ten words or less there will be an additional prize of \$1. Now then, lace up your shoes and let drive.

## PRESS NOTES

Ohio newspaper woman tells why country editors are poor, runs a headline in the American Press. Superfluous information. We would rather get a hazy idea of how to be rich.

The second column of the front page of Wednesday's New York Sun contained the following headlines: "Women Vote in Milwaukee," "Women to Reform Town," "Women Win in Sea Cliff," "Women Vote on Treating," "Women's Candidate Loses." Mr. Bok had better look to his laurels.

The Spring tailored Ladies' Suits at Menner & Co.'s store are latest models. 19c to 19c to 19c

### In The Recorder's Office.

Barbara Stegner to Joseph Lenghans, property in Texas township, \$700.

Emeline Nell of Palmyra to William L. Neil, property at Hawley.

Osmer Nield to Charles F. Bullock, property on Stanton street, Texas township, \$1450.

Julia A. Decker to Tracy H. Smith, land in Damascus, \$1200.

Olive L. Roberts of Liberty, N. Y., to Harry R. Townsend of Manchester, land in that township, \$2200.

Viggo Grummen and Henry Diffeo of New York to James Butler of Moosic, 166 acres in Paupack, \$5,500.

Thomas Simpson to Arthur H. Simpson, 70 acres in Dreher, \$400.

Wayne County Savings Bank to John A. Monaghan of Preston, 50 acres in Mt. Pleasant, \$525.

Juliette Arnold to Mortimore Arnold, 110 acres in South Canaan township.

Juliette Arnold to Blanche Arnold of Carbondale, 152 acres in South Canaan.

Mary L. Curtis, Deposit, N. Y., to Eliza E. Wright of Susquehanna, land in Scott, \$900.

William C. Knapp, Hawley, to B. H. Gilpin, property at Hawley.

William Ebert to Henry Teepie, 55 acres in Manchester, \$900.

Gilbert Conklin of Damascus, to Emma L. Tyler Abbott, 70 acres in Damascus, \$1,800.

The Spring and Summer Wash Dresses at Menner & Co. are more beautiful than ever; latest fashions. 19c

### CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness shown toward us in our long sickness.

IDA SMITH.

John Male, of Cherry Ridge, Pa., announces his candidacy for County Commissioner on the Republican ticket. 21tf

## Nervous Dyspepsia

If You Have It, Read This Letter. Mi-o-na Is Guaranteed By G. W. Peil

"I was taken last August with a severe stomach trouble. The doctor said it was nervous dyspepsia. I took his treatment four weeks, but did not feel any better. I took everything I heard of. The first day of December, I got a box of Mi-O-NA. I took them that afternoon and the next day and haven't had one bit of pain in my stomach since the 2nd of December. Feel well now, and sleep good.—Mrs. M. E. Maxfield, R. F. D. 2, Avoca, N. Y.

Mi-O-NA is surely the best prescription for indigestion ever written.

It relieves after dinner distress, belching of gas, foul breath, heartburn and all stomach misery in five minutes.

It is guaranteed to permanently cure indigestion, acute or chronic, or any disease of the stomach, or money back.

Mi-O-NA stomach tablets are sold by G. W. Peil and leading druggists everywhere at 50 cents a large box. Trial samples free on request from Booth's Mi-o-na, Buffalo, N. Y.