

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

The News, Established 1881. The Journal, Established 1877. THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY. W. N. Huse, N. A. Huse, President, Secretary. Every Friday, By mail per year, \$1.50. Entered at the postoffice at Norfolk, Neb., as second class matter. Telephone: Editorial Department No. 22. Business Office and Job Rooms No. H 22. In taking to the woods, Mr. Plachot has not suffered in his popularity.

Peary's real grievance against Dr. Cook seems to be that he exceeded the speed limit.

Life says that the average matrimonial term consists of a leading lady and a general utility man.

The Taft program—even with the amble thrown in—is thought to presage a stormy winter in congress.

The statement is made that the new comet will sweep the earth. Just what it has been needing for some time.

Christmas is coming and it isn't so far away as you might think. Keep your eye on the advertising columns.

These beautiful October evenings are delightful and the Kentucky night riders are making the most of them.

The old Barnum & Bailey circus was a mere side show compared with the new Texas outfit of Bryan and Bailey.

Gen. Frederick Dent Grant's appearance on the water wagon in full uniform, in Chicago, has given him Forsaker's old place as a fire alarm.

Five men were bitten by a horse at Sabina, Ohio, and may die. This renews the auto from sustaining the reputation of doing all the damage.

Annie Besant is sure she has been on this round globe before. All will be forgiven, however, if she will solemnly promise never to come again.

Blessed are the poor for they shall not be robbed of their diamonds. Pity those wealthy Pittsburg people who never know just when they are to be touched.

Dr. Cook was nearly mobbed by a "Joy" riot at the St. Louis centennial. Between discovering the north pole and St. Louis, a wise man would take to the woods.

Will Duke Abruzzi succeed in getting his shirts hung out on the Elkins clothes line? This is one of the absorbing questions which continues to agitate society.

Mrs. Howard Gould has been granted a divorce and a permanent alimony of \$30,000 a month. She ought to be able to live on that, even if butter and eggs are high.

Shades of our grandfathers! In a small Minnesota town a boy who was chosen captain of a football team has resigned, preferring to make a record in scholarship rather than in athletics.

Secretary Knox makes it plain that he intends to have the selection of the next minister to China himself. He will probably have to make his choice without the assistance of any volunteers.

Francis S. Dowling, the republican candidate for county judge, promises to make one of the most efficient officials the county has had, and he should receive the solid support of the entire party.

The fountain pen is at last vindicated. It has just deflected a bullet aimed at a man in the Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York. The advertisement should be worth a long run overtime in the factories.

An exchange kicks because of a law which has been passed forbidding the writing of a check for less than \$1. However, that will be no great check on business and only serves to show what fools lawmakers can sometimes make of themselves.

Burr Taft is conceded on all sides to have made one of the very best county commissioners Madison county ever had. He has given a very great deal of his own time to the county work, and he has got results. It would bespeak an utter lack of appreciation of capable and honest public service, if Madison county should fail to re-elect Burr Taft as commissioner.

Clint Smith, a man of health and vigor, robust and in his prime, will make Madison county an ideal sheriff. He was selected out of four candidates at the republican primaries, and this in itself speaks volumes as to his popularity among the people of the county in which he has lived for so many years. He is amply qualified for the place and will make one of the best sheriffs Madison county ever had.

A couple of clever swindlers have recently worked the old gold brick game successfully and actually sold a lump of brass for \$25,000 in good money to a wealthy North Dakota man. The deal was finally completed

in Minneapolis and the swindlers apparently melted into thin air within ten minutes from the time the cash was handed over. It evidently is not necessary to have a new game with which to catch the people if you only know how to work the old one well enough.

In this off year in politics, there is unusual interest taken in the election of a mayor for New York City. There has long been an impression that the mayoralty of New York was likely to prove a stepping stone to the governorship of the Empire state and that in turn a step toward the presidency, but there is little historical foundation for this belief. However, there is considerable interest taken throughout the nation in the contest, and a general wish that those who are working for a clean, honest, efficient city government in the nation's metropolis may prevail.

When the people of the United States get so busy attending to the necessary work of the world and their own individual business that they have no time to waste on political deals, the office will seek the man, not the man the office. The professional politician who is always running for office will find that he arouses very little interest in the minds of the public, his place will be filled by the business man who conscientiously sacrifices his business to perform his share of the public service. When such a man administers public affairs, prosperity to state and nation will result.

In voting for Burr Taft as county commissioner, Madison county taxpayers will not be experimenting. Mr. Taft has served the county in that capacity for the past two years and has done the work so well that his re-election should be assured. Past efficient service in economical administration of county affairs, the building of permanent bridges and the making of good roads, bespeaks for Taft the vote of every taxpayer who appreciates faithful and able public service. If any man ever earned a re-election by hard work, untiring effort and good business sense, that man is Burr Taft.

A. E. Ward, the republican candidate for county superintendent, will make a highly efficient official in that capacity, and, under his supervision the schools of Madison county will be lifted to a high standard of efficiency. The man in the county superintendent's office means much to the future generation, now being taught the elements of learning in the country schools, and the people of the county will make no mistake in voting for Mr. Ward for this position. He proved highly successful in the county superintendency of Cedar county, and is highly endorsed by school men of repute all over Nebraska.

No utterance of President Taft during his western trip has had more encouragement because of its ring of sincerity and purpose than that which dealt with the future policy of his administration in regard to the Roosevelt policies. He declares his intention to secure legislation to enable him to carry still further into effect Mr. Roosevelt's efforts for the conservation of natural resources. In other speeches the president vigorously commended the Roosevelt policies regarding the abuse of corporate wealth and asserted repeatedly his sympathy with those policies and his intention to enforce and extend them.

There is considerable talk about dividing the state of California. The southern portion desires admission as an independent state. The movement has not assumed important proportions as yet, but it would not be strange if it should be agitated more strongly in years to come. California is an immense state and the differences existing in climate and soil between the northern and southern portions make widely differing interests commercially between these extreme sections. Usually a great state is unwilling to render the prestige which its size and population gives it, and nothing may result from this agitation.

If there is an inextinguishable name among the rulers of nations it is that of King Leopold of Belgium. His treatment of the Congo natives places him in the category with Nero and Caligula. These horrors are briefly set forth by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle in an appeal to the people of the United States for moral or material aid in putting a stop to the infamies. "There is not a grotesque, obscure or ferocious torture which diseased human ingenuity could invent which has not been used against these harmless and helpless people," says Mr. Doyle. Every civilized nation on the globe should assist in compelling the monster, Leopold, to desist from his diabolical practices.

If the head bookkeeper in a business house were about to leave and there was an assistant who had been trained to the work and had proved himself capable and trustworthy in every way, the natural, logical and economical thing to do would be to promote the assistant to the head bookkeeper's job. And the same business economy should apply to the country's

affairs. County Clerk Richardson steps out of office. His deputy, S. R. McFarland, who has been carefully trained to the work, is in every way capable of stepping into the retiring clerk's position, and his promotion to that place is the logical action for Madison county taxpayers to take. Election day comes next Tuesday, and there is reason to believe that a majority of the voters will cast their ballots for McFarland.

Many Americans seriously get the idea that American business men, American cities and states and the nation itself do things in a larger more lavish and efficient way than the people of any other country; but when an American gets to feeling this way to any great extent, it would be a very healthy thing for him to take a trip across the water and see what some of those old countries which he thinks of as being chiefly noted for splendid ruins and ancient structures. After he has toured the continent he will find this bubble thoroughly burst. There are other progressive peoples. Other cities are spending millions in improvements. Other cities have parks, public gardens, museums, hospitals and great school buildings. Incidentally, they are also carrying heavy burdens of indebtedness and are striving to find new sources of income to liquidate them.

The country has fallen upon a period when the virtue of economy of public funds seems to be wholly disregarded. Men talk glibly of projects which involve the expenditure of hundreds of millions and when questioned about financing them, reply easily, "Oh, we can issue bonds for that." If the government were run with the slightest regard for reasonable economy the revenue would be sufficient to cover every reasonable expense. The extra war expenses are not only unnecessary but are an actual incentive to war. They sink us to the level of European militarism. From forty to fifty million dollars more than is demanded by the actual exigencies of the case are being spent in war paraphernalia all because of trumped up war clouds. The total increase in expenditures for the army and navy for the last eight years has been \$1,072,000,000, which more than the total interest bearing public debt.

The meeting of Presidents Taft and Diaz was more than a picturesque incident in diplomatic affairs. It was a striking illustration of the two great political conceptions that have ruled mankind. Diaz is the type of great man who stands out prominently in the civilization of Europe. With emblazoned uniform, spurs and sword he is the exponent of force. He is master of the people for the people's sake, but he is master just the same. President Taft is the possessor of the qualities which Americans consider essential in the man whom they choose as their representative. He must possess the ordinary private virtues of rectitude, kindness and simplicity, and coupled with them, the ability to successfully guide the ship of state. These requirements necessitate a truly great man to Americans, but the Mexicans are not intelligent enough to recognize any greatness that does not mean military power.

A CRIME OF THE STATE. The declaration of Nathan Straus of New York that typhoid fever, tuberculosis, scarlet fever and diphtheria can be prevented by pasteurizing the milk, and the statement that the 1,400 cases of typhoid in New York recently were traced to one milk concern, only tends to bear out the exhortations to which The News has given voice during the past three years, in trying to arouse a public sentiment in Norfolk and in Nebraska, favorable to adopting a milk inspecting system which would guard against infected milk and protect the lives of the public—and the public's babies.

Nebraska ought to inspect the dairies and the cows. It is a crime of the state to neglect this duty to its citizens. Other states do it—why not this state? The state should kill diseased cows and perhaps pay half the value of the animal to the owner. There are diseased cows right in Norfolk today—in every community in Nebraska—and they are killing Nebraska babies. Why not appoint an inspector in every community and make it a law that every cow must be inspected at a nominal expense to the owner, as a means of protection to the public.

NORFOLK CAN'T AFFORD TO FAIL. Every movement which starts in Norfolk and falls, hurts the town worse than though the movement never had begun. The Y. M. C. A. movement has started—it is almost an accomplished fact. To allow it to fail with only a few more thousand dollars required, will work to the injury of Norfolk. Such failure would dampen the enthusiasm of public spirit with regard to future enterprises of whatever sort, and worse than that, it would contribute one more example to the territory in which Norfolk is a gateway, of the often repeated story that public spirit in Norfolk is not as great as in other cities of its class, and that this lack of public spirit and public enterprise

is the cause of preventing Norfolk from becoming the city which its tributary territory would justify here.

To make this Y. M. C. A. building proposition a success, will be a concrete demonstration to the territory that looks up to Norfolk as its metropolis, of the fact that public spirit is not dead here and that commendable public enterprise finds successful support among Norfolk people.

A failure will mean more than the failure of the Y. M. C. A. building—it will say to people in a territory which Norfolk asks to look up to it, that Norfolk has failed.

And not a man in Norfolk, no matter what business he may be engaged in, can afford to have that failure chalked up against the town.

But much as the failure would injure, much more would success in this instance help. The success of this proposition would mean that Norfolk had done one more big and worthy thing that it set out to do. And that success would inspire new encouragement for further public enterprise, such as this city is in need of at this time.

The successful culmination of this Y. M. C. A. campaign will serve to jar loose public spirit for public enterprise such as has been lacking to great extent for a number of years. It would be one of the best things that ever happened to the town in a purely business way.

THE PEOPLE WANT FAIR JUDGES.

The Omaha World-Herald is aggrieved because The Norfolk News sees in Judge Barnes, Judge Sedgwick and Judge Fawcett those qualities of integrity, honor and legal ability which should recommend them to the voters of this state for further service on the supreme bench. The World-Herald considers The News the leading republican newspaper of the state aside from the Omaha Bee, a compilation which The News appreciates, and for this reason devotes some space in an effort to discredit the soundness of this paper's opinion, or its sincerity, perhaps, in the matter.

The World-Herald, along with Governor Shallenberger, would like to elect the three democratic candidates for the supreme bench this year. An incompetent democratic legislature last winter passed a number of laws which, when brought to test, have been found impossible because they violated the constitution of the state and nation. Perchance the World-Herald believes that with a democratic supreme court, the flaws in the laws passed by an incapable democratic legislature might be overlooked, "for the sake of the party." The fact that Judge Barnes, Judge Sedgwick and Judge Fawcett are the type of men who, presiding on the supreme bench, will render absolutely impartial opinions, based upon the constitution and upon sound law, regardless of political party, is enough to cause a flurry in the World-Herald's nerve-centers, for the World-Herald would be glad to elect judges who will "uphold the democratic party's legislation," whether it be right or wrong.

That the people of Nebraska need have no fear of their interests suffering at the hands of such men as Judges Barnes, Sedgwick and Fawcett, is indicated in past decisions handed down by these able jurists.

It was only recently that Judge Barnes upheld the Sibley act, reducing express rates in Nebraska 25 per cent—declared by many to be the most important decision in this state in recent years.

Certainly no decision ever meant more to the public. And certainly judges of this type are to be trusted by the people of Nebraska. These judges have been tried and found honorable, impartial—and, above all, capable.

The fact that they are absolutely fair will appeal to the voters, even if it does not appeal to the World-Herald.

SHOULD BE RE-ELECTED.

The following reasons why Judges Barnes, Sedgwick and Fawcett should be re-elected to the supreme court in Nebraska, as set forth by the weekly Lincoln Press Bulletin, should appeal to every fair minded voter in the state and are here given space because The News wishes to heartily endorse every word of the article:

For many years it has been a common and accepted custom, based on good and valid reasons, to reward public officers who have been efficient in their duties and faithful in the public service, with a re-election to a second term. This custom has a broad foundation of genuine merit, being in the conception of the public partly a reward for good and meritorious service rendered to the people and partly in greater part a recognition of the increased value to the public of the services of the trained and experienced officer, familiar and expert in the duties he is called upon to discharge.

No single fact or item in our political customs and habits proves the ability of the people to elect their public officers with that intelligent care and discrimination necessary for the perpetuation of our free institutions, than this well known disposition to award to a faithful public servant the compliment of a second term and to gain at the same time the valuable benefit of a tried and experienced officer.

In the state election this year the people of Nebraska have an unusual opportunity to again vindicate this well founded principle and gain for the state the continued services of three eminent citizens as judges of the supreme court, men of capacity and integrity proven by a term of

service on that court and bringing to the people the valuable asset of experience in the extremely responsible duties of the court of last resort which holds constitutional authority over all the vast interests of the state, including the lives and property of its citizens.

Judges John B. Barnes, Jacob Fawcett and Samuel H. Sedgwick have served the people as judges of the supreme court for a single term, Judge Fawcett's service a one-year term by appointment, and are asking re-election. The service rendered has been able, honest, courageous, impartial and of marked fidelity to the highest interests of the people. Before this high court, rich and poor, high and low, the weak and the powerful, corporation and individual, have stood equal before the law, a recorded fact that even political opponents do not rise to dispute. These are the judges who are asking the public confidence for a re-election; this is a record on which the public confidence may well be based. Either as a reward for public service well discharged or for the public gain to be reaped from the continuance in office of trained and experienced jurists, or for both reasons combined, the people of Nebraska should and will act on the familiar and accepted custom and award to Judges Barnes, Fawcett and Sedgwick the well earned and well merited reward of a second term.

From another standpoint of equal fairness and unquestioned equity, the election of Judges Barnes, Fawcett and Sedgwick to a second term will appeal to the sense of justice of every thinking man. Few offices within the gift of the people call for the distinct personal sacrifice in accepting service for the people as does the acceptance of service on the supreme bench. The lawyer who has achieved that distinction in his profession sufficient to mark him as a man of legal attainments fit and qualified for the supreme bench, invariably yields up a private practice and income far in excess of the remuneration attached to the office, and in becoming the servant of the people in this capacity, does so at the personal sacrifice of his private practice and income. To the credit of the legal profession, though seldom considered in the public mind, it may be truthfully said that the ablest men at the bar have seldom refused to answer an earnest call of their fellow citizens to this public duty, though knowing full well the sacrifices it involved.

Of such as these are Judges Barnes, Fawcett and Sedgwick, who have served the people well and faithfully. The plainest and most simple equity between man and man, between faithful public servant and the public served, would demand for Judges Sedgwick, Barnes and Fawcett the compliment and reward, the just due, it might well be said, of re-election to a second term.

CHANCE TO HELP THE BOYS.

There are plenty of places in Norfolk of the wrong kind for the boys to visit. But where is there a single place that is the right sort for a boy to spend a spare hour or an evening in wholesome surroundings? The people of Norfolk often blame the boys who go wrong. Did it ever occur to you that the people of Norfolk are somewhat to blame for the boys who have gone the wrong way? Did it ever occur to you that you are somewhat to blame for every boy gone wrong, in that you and the rest of the people of Norfolk have never provided a clean, wholesome place where the boys could congregate, where they could get athletic training, where they could swim and read, and be surrounded by the type of atmosphere that would get them off on the right foot in the world?

You're to blame—you people of Norfolk—for many of the missteps that boys take, in not providing them with the right kind of a place to spend spare hours and evenings.

Now you have a chance to do something for the boys—for the future generation—for the future of Norfolk as a business proposition. It is estimated that every time a person dies, the world has sustained a loss equal to \$5,000, through lost energy. But if the average person is worth \$5,000 to society, it is easily possible to build young men who would be worth twice as much or three as much as that to the community, in dollars and cents.

Every clean, strong man is worth much more to society than an individual with physical and moral manhood neglected. The Y. M. C. A. has proven a very great help to boys and young men all over the world. There are a good many boys in Norfolk surrounded by conditions that are a long way from ideal, in the form of amusement places, who would be helped by such an institution. The people of Norfolk allow certain places of evil atmosphere to exist as a constant lure to young manhood. Why not provide one place that is decent, as a rival attraction for your sons and your sons' sons?

Within the past twenty years a good many Norfolk youths have gone to the reform school and the penitentiary, who might have been saved and developed into wholesome, strong-bodied, energetic business men, if there had been a Y. M. C. A.

There were other places for them to go—but not one decent place.

Within the past year a dozen Norfolk boys of susceptible age have been found guilty of burglary. Within the past month, there have been half a dozen stores robbed, apparently by local youths. A Y. M. C. A. with its basket ball, and its indoor baseball, and its swimming pool, and its bowling alleys would make a different kind of men of those boys. There's no denying that.

An athlete is of pure mind. Ath-

letes, as a rule, "Farmer" Burns told us a year ago, are pure of thought. "Farmer" Burns doesn't use liquor or tobacco or profane language.

Can there be a question but that it would be better to give the boys of Norfolk healthful athletic training than to allow them to loaf in the places that are to be loathed in now?

There is but \$10,000 to be raised to make this Y. M. C. A. a go. That ought not to be hard in a town this size. Many men of prominence in the city thus far, have refused to contribute. They're making a mistake. They owe something to society—something to the boys and to the future generation.

Because your business competitor hasn't given, does not relieve you of a responsibility. Rise above those petty things. Be bigger than that. Be a factor for the good of Norfolk, and not one to pull back.

Farmers living around Norfolk will benefit by this Y. M. C. A. Farmers' sons will find there a wholesome place for spare moments. Farmers ought to help make it possible to have this institution. Coupons can be clipped from The News and filled in with a pledge.

The time is short. Every day must count if the \$10,000 is to be raised this week.

And it ought to be—for the sake of the boys!

AROUND TOWN.

Milk causes typhoid. Try postum for the baby.

This isn't football weather. These are swimming days.

It wasn't a case of Elgin watch; it was a case of watching Elgin.

Help build the Y. M. C. A. and it will maintain itself, by rental of dormitories, afterward.

A dispatch says Jeffries landed on the New York dock; but wait till he lands on Mr. Johnsing.

They don't make timepieces at Elgin, Neb., but they have an auto over there now that'll make time, all right.

What would be the use of a dead man trying to make people believe he's Schlatter, the divine healer, if he isn't?

The history of Norfolk during twenty years does not bear out the assertion that Norfolk doesn't need a Y. M. C. A.

The W. C. T. U. women now in Omaha, who want to make Nebraska dry, ought to have come to the state in 1894.

Perhaps the young man who promised to wed the girl who won the auto, had better ask Miss Bennett of Elgin before buying his trousseau.

Now where's that young fellow who promised to marry the girl who drew the automobile? He'll know who his bride is to be, tomorrow.

Even if you do lose your feet on the rollers, keep your head. Let your arms and ankles take care of themselves—or the doctor will have to do the job.

The robberies that have occurred in Norfolk the past year, committed by local boys, ought to be enough to make any broad-gauged citizen anxious to establish a Y. M. C. A. in this town.

Plenty of sportsmen have gone duck hunting during the past week, but The News is in no position to make affidavit that any of them got any ducks. Some of them ought to come across.

If you have a son, you owe it to him as well as to the community to contribute liberally toward the Y. M. C. A. building fund and to make such an institution possible for Norfolk if you can.

If you feel that you don't owe it to Norfolk, to the boys, to the future, to help in this Y. M. C. A.—don't allow anybody to find it out. Don't make your friends ashamed of you, at a time like this.

You are responsible, as a citizen of this community, for the evil conditions which now surround growing boys. You ought to be willing to share the burden of giving the boys a decent place of amusement.

A Norfolk bride and groom this week had their first argument five minutes after the ceremony. The bride wanted to take her dog, attached to a chain, on the wedding trip. The groom objected. The groom won. After all, the man's the boss.

There is not a "big" man in Norfolk who won't give liberally to the Y. M. C. A. before the campaign is over. For a man who wouldn't do this much for the boys of the community in which he makes his living, isn't a "big" man in any sense of the word.

Don't think your boy is going to sit at home all his life and play checkers. He's going to grow up and go out among other youths, and his red blood is going to lead him into activity. Will it be a Y. M. C. A. gymnasium that he'll go to, or will it be some place else?

You're trying to make Norfolk a city of homes. If you would attract families from out in the country to your community, make the place a wholesome one for the boys—instead of a cesspool. There isn't a man in Norfolk, whether he earns \$1 a day or \$10,000 a year, who can shirk the

responsibility of helping this Y. M. C. A. proposition.

If you have no boy of your own, you owe to other boys—to society at large—to get into the harness and make this Y. M. C. A. proposition a success. It means very, very much to the boys of Norfolk at the present time and those to come—and every man owes it to the community in which he makes his living, to contribute toward public enterprises of this sort—a public enterprise in this case which is sorely needed to act as a counter-attraction for boys against the evil resorts which you permit to exist in the community now as the boys' lure.

The boys of Norfolk want a Y. M. C. A., where they can enjoy an up-to-date gymnasium with all that a gymnasium means for strong muscles and clean bodies and wholesome minds. This is evidenced by the fact that the high school boys of Norfolk raised \$524 in one day for the fund—more than five times as much as the high school team at Lincoln raised the first day. The people of Norfolk should be impressed by this eagerness of the boys for a decent place to spend odd hours, and should fall to with a will. And it wants to be remembered that the boys are going to know who help them and who refuse to.

No petty excuses will stand for your refusal to help the Y. M. C. A. building fund. Norfolk needs a clean place where every boy can go, and it is not a moment for quibbling over contributions. You owe something to the future character of that community. You may say that your boy doesn't need a wholesome place like the Y. M. C. A. to spend any spare hours in. That's where you don't know. A good many boys from respectable Norfolk homes have gone to the bad—some of them to the penitentiary—who might have made the finest kind of men, if they had had a Y. M. C. A. with its gymnasium to attract them in their years of growing youth, instead of the places which you, as a part of this community, allow to exist as constant temptations to them.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

If you have a lot of poetry notions, get rid of them.

If you want to take a prize for unpopularity, act superior.

Men always think that you women devote too much time to shopping.

Show less indignation behind the backs of people, and be bolder to their faces.

Of course women are not mercenary, but gambling seems a greater sin to them when you lose.

If people were as afraid of hurting their stomachs as they are of catching cold, they would live longer.

No use talking, when you are invited out to a company dinner you feel disappointed unless there is too cream for dessert.

If you are really considerate, remember that your stomach is in much more danger of being overworked than you are.

I don't like salt mackerel, and when I am foolish enough to say so, I usually get in trouble. So few people admit that others have a right to their own opinions or tastes. Fred Barrett barely speaks to me, since learning that I do not like salt mackerel."—Parson Twine.

"Last night I ran out of smoking tobacco, and sent one of the children to borrow some of Henry, the colored man who works around the house. He sent a piece of native twist, with instructions to be careful, as it was mighty strong. I thought to myself that Henry did not know how tobacco-soaked I was. . . . I smoked a pipe full of it. And it made me sick. The tobacco I borrowed of Henry was undoubtedly pure tobacco. What have I been smoking all these years with so much relish?"—Drake Watson.

They say there is nothing new under the sun. How is this: In an October magazine, there is a story telling of a man who has a Secret Sorrow. The man is in love with a Pure and Beautiful girl, but fears he is not Worthy of Her. He has been a great Sinner in his time; in fact, one Sunday he ran to catch a street car, and he fears that he is Damned. (Note—You may think this an invention; that no such story was printed in an October magazine, but we can show it to you, and will cheerfully do so on request.)

The men have had another humiliation: Sheppard Stevens has written a story for the current Hussey magazine called "The Perfect Husband," but if any man reads the story hoping to find that he has some of the qualities found in the perfect husband, he will be disappointed. The heroine of the story is a spin, who lives alone. She tells her friends that she is married to a Mr. Anderson, and tells of how good, kind and thoughtful her husband is, and of how she loves him. She wears people out telling of his virtues. Of course the perfect Mr. Anderson makes the other husbands seem more unsatisfactory than ever. But it seems there is no Mr. Anderson. The poor old spin is not married; she is insane, and the perfect husband lives only in her world of fancy. Of course it is humiliating to the men to find that even the magazine writers, with their wonderful imaginations, cannot picture a perfect husband; the best they can do is to make him the delusion of a crazy woman.