

**The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal**

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The Journal, Established 1877.

**THE HUSE PUBLISHING COMPANY**

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If the women could vote they would "can" the sugar trust.

Aviators are not popular with the life insurance solicitors.

The critics of Dr. Wiley have had to eat humble pie guaranteed pure under the food and drug act.

Norfolk needs more paving and now's the time to get into action, if it's to be done next spring.

Johnny Canuck will never succeed in the grocery business by kicking his best customer down the back stairs.

If Wall street would only drink the water that it feeds out to the lambs, it would not be so worried about the steel shares.

They aren't going to bounce Doc Wiley after all, spite of his obtuse failure to see how superior benzozate is to mother's mince.

Mr. Taft has travelled 275,000 miles since going to the Philippines in 1900, and he cherishes for his hearthstone the fire box of a locomotive.

They are having high price food riots in Austria, the principal effect of which will be that the rioters will pay higher taxes for more police.

The healthy season for grandmothers now begins. Few will die before they are needed for funeral purposes during the next baseball season.

Women's hats are to be smaller this year, but the milliners will have some convincing reasons to show that this makes them more expensive.

They called it a governor's conference, but it looked more like a Mother's Congress on the care and feeding of infant presidential boomlets.

If it is true that Nevada permits roulette in one of its prisons, perhaps they think they must teach the prisoners to earn an honest living.

A swarm of bees has been seen on Fifth Avenue, New York. They were probably presidential bees just from the governors' conference in Jersey.

What has become of Miss Elkins and her duke? They seem to have a way of vanishing out of sight almost as easily as that European war cloud.

Alimony is now considered a rather imprudent method of settling marital affairs. The New York smart set requires cash in advance of the wedding.

Delivery of mails by aeroplane is being tried out by Hitchcock, but he will never get an efficient postal service until he trains the men not to carry the letters around in their pocket.

Gov. Harmon says he is not running for the presidency, but a man who is in the hands of his friends usually has other means of locomotion figured out.

Burglars got \$315,000 out of a Westminster, B. C., bank, but the fellows that get those hauls usually need it all to see that the kitty is properly cared for.

A Des Moines baby recently born is said to be the most perfect child in that state. We always said the commission form of government would do wonders.

Senator La Follette having begun his autobiography in a magazine, would it be bad taste to ask him if he came by his pompadour by birth or accident?

Mr. Taft admits he is a poor politician. Considering all the places still without a government building, he might as well admit his administration a failure.

The "Chicago vice report" having been seized by the postoffice as obscene literature, it seems to have taken all the preliminary steps to become a "best seller."

The modern county fair crowd kicks if the aeroplanist does not go up in a gale, when you couldn't persuade them to drive Dobbin into town on a dark night.

Aviator Miller went up because the crowd jeered him and was burned in the air, but the management cannot guarantee the public a regular attraction of this kind.

Populism was the product of hard times. Populism and prosperity cannot exist side by side. It is no wonder that the last populist leader in Minnesota has joined forces with the republicans. He believes sincerely in

the progress of the nation and it was the natural thing for him to do, to affiliate with the party of progress.

Although September is the proper time for asters, it is hoped that since a prominent Newport wedding they will cease to blossom on the front pages of the newspapers.

The clerk of Marion county, Ind., gives away a cook book with each marriage license. He believes good cooking tends to reduce the size of the opposition vote at elections.

A little girl was mangled by a lion at the Syracuse fair. How in thunder are the grown ups going to get to the circus if the youngsters are scared away by this sad occurrence?

Killing off aviators has ceased to be news. People that want the details may find that the local correspondent of the county paper has written a line or two about it.

Mrs. Belmont's farmerette school is given up. With heavy hearts we take up the shovel and the hoe again, our hopes blasted that woman would not merely cook the vegetables but also supply them.

A city with two beautiful new railway depots going up simultaneously, ought to feel pretty well satisfied that the railroads feel confidence in the town's future. Norfolk ought to feel pretty contented just now.

Mrs. Taft does the white house marketing herself, which is looked on as a heroic deed. According to modern standards, if she looked after the cooking in the kitchen, she would be entitled to a place among the martyrs.

Prof. Sargent of Harvard says trousers beat a skirt for all kinds of purposes. The Springfield Union says you can't shoe a hen with a pair of trousers, and it is likewise true that you can't hold the cat properly.

Now, the government points out that "soft drinks" are dangerous. If the Washington authorities will make out a list of the few eatables and drinkables that are not dangerous, it will enable us to sleep better nights.

Whether Admiral Tozo took back to Japan all the information desired about fortifications and military strength, we do not know, but he got some valuable pointers on the national game of baseball and that is really more important.

The mikado has decorated President Jordan of Stanford university. We hope Mr. Jordan was properly provided with a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley, and that his lingerie gown was stylishly trimmed with point lace.

Strange how men change with the advance of time. William Jennings Bryan started out in his political career as an ardent free trader. Now he does not advocate destroying the protective system but is content to do away with its abuses.

The sugar trust magnates give out the cheering news that sugar will be lower as soon as the canning season is over. They don't say this in so many words but that is what they mean when they speak of the new crop coming in October.

Do you realize, you who are shouting for the recall, that had such a law existed in the United States in 1861-1865 the people would have overwhelmingly recalled President Lincoln in the frenzy of their impatience over the conduct of the civil war? There are times when people must be protected against themselves.

No man could make a cleaner, more praiseworthy record as district judge than has been made by Judge A. A. Welch, on the bench in the Ninth judicial district of Nebraska. His decisions have been absolutely fair, without even the slightest taint of prejudice or partisanship, and notably courageous. He is entitled to reelection.

Gov. Deneen of Illinois, who is a candidate for reelection, admits that he is up against a hard proposition. The trail of the Lorimer serpent is over the whole political situation in the great state which gave Lincoln and Grant to the nation and it does not promise to be any better until the time comes when the corrupt bosses who have had such a control there are overthrown, root and branch.

The president's defense of his vetoes of the tariff bills passed at the extra session was the most convincing that could have been made. A simple recital of the provisions of the bills would convince any candid man that the president could not conscientiously sign them. And the president is conscientiously trying to further the best interests of the country, of that there is no question.

The thought of getting something for nothing appeals with great force to the unsophisticated mind. An exchange gives some advice to the unwary which is worth following. It says: "If a promoter tries to sell you stock that will double in a year and promise to pay 10 percent dividend annually be assured that somebody is trying to make an easy living on your hard earned cash. Don't be a fool.

Lead that stock promoter to the front door and gently kick him over into the next county."

**THE THIRD DISTRICT.**  
As Judge Kennedy, state republican chairman, pointed out at Norfolk Monday night, Nebraskans may well look to their ticket this year if they are to carry the state a year hence in the presidential election. There is no reason why any republican should fail to support the state ticket this year. Mr. Kennedy declared the Third district can elect a congressman, despite Mr. Latta's two victories, and he urged that the best man available in the district, should be nominated and that with united effort, the district can be swung back into the republican column.

**RECIPROCITY BEATEN.**  
Canada has beaten reciprocity, apparently largely through the ignorant claim that President Taft was seeking annexation. As a result, President Taft's plan for closer trade relations between the two countries, will have no test.

Many people in this country will regret the Canadian defeat, as they would like to have had the plan tried out. But in spite of the Canadian vote, everybody will give President Taft credit for making a gallant fight against great odds in this country, for a measure which he firmly believed would have greatly benefited the people of the United States.

In the near future our rural route rigs will be large delivery wagons carrying groceries, extras for the farmer's mower and new dress patterns for the good wife. Postmaster General Hitchcock will recommend to the next congress this enlargement of the postal service. He proposes the establishment of parcels post on rural routes only, confining the service to business of the towns from which the rural routes operate. It will establish trade connections between the local business man and the patrons of the route. It is an experiment and offers the rural patron many advantages. It will mean a great saving of time and effort in making special trips to town for a pound of tea or to market a case of eggs.

Cy Young, the veteran baseball player, who has held his own in the national game as pitcher for more than twenty years, attributes his success in his strenuous career to being temperate in all things. This is a very simple statement and at first thought does not impress one as being anything unusual. But when you come to think of it how many people do you know who are really temperate in all their habits and activities? Who do not work too much—or play too much—or eat—or drink—or swear—or pray—or hate—or envy—or fear too much? The doctors know that practically all the ailments in the world are caused by over-indulgence in some way. There is a strong moral lesson to be drawn by people of all classes from this statement of a successful baseball player.

In his fight against the arbitration treaties that he is now waging in the columns of the Outlook, Col. Roosevelt will not be followed by the larger number of the American people. They recognize President Taft's earnest efforts to promote the world's peace and are in sympathy with him in his endeavors to do away with the horrors of war. There need be no fear but what they will have due respect for the nation's honor and be ready to give up life and treasure in its behalf if it should ever become necessary. But President Taft and statesmen like Earl Grey of England are confident that war can be greatly minimized by the proper kind of consideration through arbitration treaties which shall provide for conferences over any international difficulties which shall arise by men appointed by the several countries interested. In this way they have the moral support of the great body of their people without regard to party lines.

Mr. Borden, the conservative leader who will be the next premier of Canada, gives a cue to the reason for Canada's refusing to come into a closer trade relation with the United States. He says that it means simply that Canada has determined to continue the policy of national development on the lines which she has laid down and which the liberal cabinet had no mandate to change. This policy involves the keeping of her tariffs in her own hands and the avoidance of entangling alliances. The relations of the two countries will remain as friendly as ever but Canada will carve out her own destiny without leaning on us. In short because of their pride in standing alone and keeping their fence up and the gate barred, they have flatly rejected the great market which this country offered them. Let them glory in their national spirit as long as it tastes good, for there can be little doubt that the dominion will one day realize that a great blunder was made for the sake of sentiment.

Public sentiment may and should make laws, but public sentiment should not be allowed to interfere with or suspend the enforcement of those laws as long as they remain as such. This would make every law subject to the whim of the moment,

and no sort of personal or property rights would be certain or safe. If a judge is guilty of conduct unbecoming his high office, he can be impeached. This is the fact and method so strongly urged by President Taft against corrupt or unworthy judges and the sooner second thought of the nation will endorse his position. It is sound and impregnable, founded upon that strong sense of justice and that sterling common sense for which the president is recognized as possessing. For acts clearly within the scope of that office and in the performance of the duties of that office, to subject him to the impeachment by the recall because the acts happen to be unpopular, would be subversive of the entire system of the American government which strives—thus far with splendid success—to keep the judicial and legislative functions wholly separate.

**CANADA'S VIEW.**  
This newspaper commented a few days ago on the intense nationalism manifested by the Canadians in the recent campaign. There remains to add a footnote to history, relative to the anti-American sentiment there displayed.

A recent writer in the English Spectator tells the whole story, when he thus expresses the Canadian attitude: "The American idea, and very possibly from their point of view rightly so, is to absorb the whole of the North American continent. On the other hand, the British people of Canada will burn their last cartridge to prevent such forcible absorption."

The Canadians are a fine people. But they slightly exaggerate their own importance. Uncle Sam would not explode a July 4th firecracker for any Canadian territory that did not bring with it the hearts of the Canadian people as a free gift.

It never occurred to the people who opposed reciprocity on this side of the line to evoke any unneighborly feeling. They fought the treaty merely because they thought it was a bad trade. But the Montreal Star and other newspapers felt it necessary to call us those "impudent and arrogant Americans." When people can't discuss a mere exchange of goods in terms of dollars and cents and relative value, they are not well qualified for the give and take of commercial life.

Canada has been historically a bad loser. The fact that the soft raiment of the American revolutionary Tories was exchanged for a garment of tar and feathers has never been forgotten in those 139 years. And the fact that our soldiers invaded Canada at that time and in the war of 1812 might well be omitted from the platform of five issues 109 years later. And it is not forgotten that the Canadian commissioners declined to sign the arbitrary agreement over the Alaska boundary eight years ago, though as a minority they might be expected to bow to the will of the whole court.

Canada with her superb industrial wealth and substantial future has chosen as she has a perfect right. The hearts of our achieving people, with the opening of the Panama canal, will turn more and more to the southward, and Canada will miss some industrial opportunities.

**JUDGE GROSSCUP'S PHILOSOPHY.**  
The personality of Judge Peter S. Grosscup, who is likely to retire from the United States circuit bench, has been the subject of passionate debate. Particularly since he reversed the \$29,000,000 Standard Oil fine, he has been denounced as the friend of corporations. Yet the "interests" fear him as a radical.

The fact of it is that Judge Grosscup has an original philosophy of his own. One may not agree with him, but certainly he has got his opinions from no particular newspaper, and nobody has hired his brains to plead a private cause.

According to Judge Grosscup, the trouble with the trusts is that we have failed to put the human interest motive at work. Only about forty years ago, he says, the property of the country consisted largely of land. Nearly every one was an original owner of some property that belonged to him, and was under his personal eye. But now the farmer's boy has gone to the towns, and all he looks for is a better salary in some big corporation. Therefore he must prostrate his ambition and his conscience to the man higher up.

The trouble is not essentially, says the judge, that the wife pays more for her market basket, or that the man does not get the salary he wants. The trouble is that the average American is not being given more of his share in the achievements of his time. Trying to correct the trusts by lawsuits, according to Judge Grosscup, is just like locking the stable door after the horse is stolen.

Judge Grosscup says that in Germany thirty years ago, there had developed scandals of corporation management much like ours. They were reformed, with the consequence that the modern socialistic propaganda in Germany is not directed against the great corporations, but against an unjust landed proprietorship.

Judge Grosscup's remedy is to make every corporation get government authority for its existence, to secure government sanction for its capitalization, to submit its methods strictly to government supervision, to

have some share in the proprietorship and to punish all violations of corporate trust.

**TAFT'S HUMAN TALK.**  
President Taft's heart-to-heart talk with Illinois republicans will bring the president closer to the people than any quantity of high-toned oratory. It was a unique little outpouring from the president's inner soul, a sort of confidential declaration that proved how intensely human President Taft really is.

The president pleads guilty to being a poor politician. He confesses that he has made lots of mistakes since he's been in the white house, and that he expects to make a good many more of them. He admits that he is not in sympathy with either extreme wing of the republican party, insurgent or reactionary, but that he has tried to take the middle ground between the two and believes the middle-of-the-road progressive will gain more real reforms than those radicals who shout loud for political effect, and achieve little. He admits it was his ambition to be chief justice rather than president but as president he is trying to do the best he can. He vetoed the tariff revision bills because it was his duty, under the republican party's platform pledges—even those of Iowa and Wisconsin, whose senators have been flaying him for it—to veto them. It was his duty to uphold protection for American industries, and to revise the tariff only in the light of knowledge that scientific research by a nonpartisan board might bring forth.

The president has been a much attacked man. Muck-raking magazines have seen fit to flay him from first to last. There is concerted effort upon the part of a certain class of publications to arouse antagonism to him in an effort to defeat his re-election. But that little talk will do much to gain the confidence of Americans. That little confession that he has made mistakes and knows it, will go a long way toward winning friends. How much more we respect a man who is big enough to admit he has made mistakes, than the one who, with brass band, shouts that every act of his administration has been faultless. Of course Taft has made mistakes. Of course any man that ever sat in the white house made mistakes. But he's doing the best he can and he's a big generous, honest, brainy man whose statesmanship is broad-gauged and who will withstand the attacks of demagogues, to guide the United States through another four years of wise, judicious, economical and businesslike administration.

**AROUND TOWN.**  
With the democratic convention over, Henry Woodruff has the center of the stage in Norfolk until Thursday night.

The cartoon on the front page yesterday may have meant to represent the Norfolk girl who wears a trouser-skirt, and it may not. We refuse to answer.

Will the electrician please turn on the Indian summer switch?

It's a good time to finish up those paving petitions and get preliminary details worked out, ready to get into the game early in the spring.

Know of any other city this size in the United States that will be so well equipped with slightly depot facilities as Norfolk, when the two now under way are completed?

Know of any other city this size in the U. S. A. with such an extensive taxicab and hack service as Norfolk has?

Know of any other town on the map, this size, with stores than can come up to those in Norfolk, Neb.?

Know of any other town, this size, under the stars and stripes, that is the gateway to so vast and so rich an agricultural territory as Norfolk, the hub of the most productive 100 miles square in the world?

Know of any town this size with better schools than ours?

Know any town anywhere, this size, with the railroad facilities that are Norfolk's?

Know of any other town this size with such tremendous water power possibilities as are offered by the two rivers that meet here?

Know of any town where houses are in such demand as here?

Know of any town anywhere with such splendid prospects for big growth as Norfolk has?

Know any town where real estate investments offer any better outlook for increase than right here?

Say, it's a good time to stick around in Norfolk, Nebraska.

Dan Stephens is getting so portly that he looks like a plutocrat.

We haven't taken a chew since we read that dispatch from Fairbury.

The older you grow the worse you dread to see winter coming on.

One good thing about winter, though. It does provide hot water for the bathtub, without having to start a special fire in the range.

It beats all how some people can make a pumpkin pie out of squash, so well that you can't tell the differ-

ence.  
A tip to aviators: Be careful not to grasp the crank with the entire hand, when you start your machine.

We see by the paper that Mr. Ward has fallen out of the coast-to-coast race. He never was in it very strong, wheat's'll be breaking out.

Rodgers either.

Now if we only had known about that jump in wheat, we'd have bought a million bushels or so the night before.

But we're going to hang onto our Steel stocks.

We hope Winn Trousdale doesn't have an aeroplane smashup when he comes to town next Tuesday in "The Aviator."

A year ago the Chicago Tribune printed a full page story, with pictures in colors, telling how Henry Woodruff is the only bachelor left among the stars of the American stage. It also told how he kept looking over every audience for a prospective bride. Now if that doesn't fill the house for him next Thursday night, what could?

We're glad the equinox doesn't come more than twice a year.

The days are getting so short that you have to get up in the morning and eat supper at night, by lamplight.

First thing you know buck-

And Christmas will be here.

Got 'em all bought? Do it early.

**"ED" HOWE'S PHILOSOPHY.**  
(Copyright 1911; Geo. Matthew Adams.)

A woman enjoys kissing so much, and objects so much to men kissing her, that I often regret that the poverty of human nature is such that a woman can't kiss herself.

I never knew a man who didn't often do good deeds. You probably do enough good, but are not careful enough of your bad habits.

I have noticed that when a man does a poor job of work for me, he can make a perfect explanation; nothing I may say can convince him that he is in any way to blame.

Some men hate to be husbands as naturally as some boys hate to go to school.

Your bad habits are exaggerated; another reason for having as few as possible. If you are seen coming out of a saloon once a day, people will say they saw you coming out a dozen times.

I sometimes fear, after I have been in a big crowd, that there are a good many ugly people.

I never knew any one who worked more than he should, but I know thousands who do not work enough.

A nation is civilized when it has a police force and a public sentiment strong enough to make its own out-laws behave.

Occasionally I meet people who say sermons are not long enough, but I have yet to hear any one speak well of the afternoon parties given by women.

When it is said of a man that he is in advance of the world, it is usually the case that he is wasting time advocating doctrines that won't work. If you are abreast of the world's progress, you are doing well.

A woman who claims that strange men try to flirt with her, will sue a man for breach of promise, if given half a chance.

Every time a story is circulated that a man has whipped his wife, the woman says, "Oh, I'd like to see a man strike me just once!"

The sweet gets out of so many things as you get older.

Are you as careful as you should be about bothering other people? A great many men willing to work are greatly annoyed by idlers.

Ever know a man so mean you was not willing he should admire you?

In one of the theatrical lithographs now in the windows, a contrite man is shown on his knees, taking an oath. "By the memory of my sainted mother," he says, "I will never drink again." A saloon-keeper looking on, is so mad that green smoke emerges from his nostrils.

The smaller the town, the more its leading citizen struts.

I should dislike to be an old maid at any time, but particularly during leap year. The marrying jokes during leap year must be terribly annoying to an old maid.

Every shiftless man is a liar; he acquired the habit in giving excuses.

After a man has been employed in the postoffice three or four years, he thinks he is the government.

Nowadays ad-reading women rarely buy a thing simply because it's a bargain—even if it's not needed. Nor do they often pay more than they ought to pay for things that are needed—for they know "how" and "where" and "when" to buy.

A study of the "situation wanted" ads is an important step in your search for a servant. For the servant who ought to be working for you, he is applying for the place, any day, through an ad.



**THE MILLS OF THE DIVORCE GOD.**  
Text: "Whoever putteth away his wife," etc.—Matthew 19: 28.

"If ye better for worse, till death us do part."—Marriage Ceremony.  
"Mr. and Mrs. Firsttime, allow me to present my wife, Mrs. Gayburd." Confusion and perplexity play on the faces of the Firsttimes. "Pardon me; I should have said 'the new Mrs. Gayburd.'" There's much laughter and congratulations. "It surely doesn't seem six months since we entertained him and the last Mrs. Gayburd. Time flies so quickly," says Mrs. Firsttime. "Sioux Falls?" asks her husband laconically.

One of the largest questions before the American people today is that of divorce. Figures alarm. They vary from Maine, with one divorce to six marriages, to the last government figures with a national average of one in twelve. Our nation lingers in drink, murder, suicide, divorce. We are nearing where Rome was when the storm broke, where France stood before the reign of terror. The nation's sky is dark and would be ominous were it not for signs of better things.

**Light and Shadow.**  
Possibly we exaggerate the divorce evil, or, rather, underestimate the other side. Houghton, the eminent sociologist, says: "American men and women today hire their wives and husbands as they do their horses and carriages. When they are not suited they dismiss one and hire another. Women mostly think they can hire, fire and fire." Hire! Hire! Hire! Is that the order? Sometimes, in theatrical circles, most prolific in divorce, Mr. Mat Good-fellow may write charmingly of "Why Beautiful Women Like to Marry Me." In the "smart set," where "affinities" come and go rapidly, among some heirs-esses who are put on the auction block and sold to the highest bidder, and among some millionaires who have much money and no work, divorce is the correct thing, and that happy consummation with the taking on of a new amour is heralded as leading news. But back of that is the ten hundred thousand happy men and women who through poverty, sickness, calamity, are faithful to each other "till death them do part." They form the backbone of the great American republic. Feel thankful that you do not live in the foul moral sewer, the nauseous mess, that constitutes the testimony of cabby who carried madly up the steps too drunk to walk and of the sergeant in the "red light" district who told of the escapades of mildred. The devil's meal is mostly bran that goes as grist to the mills of the divorce god.

**The Road to the Mill.**  
I believe in lawful divorce just as well as lawful marriage. But just as long as the front door of marriage stands wide open day and night the back door of divorce will be left conveniently ajar. It is not only to divorce, but to marriage, that attention should be turned. A man anxious to "do" a rival, a social clothes rack craving the title of "Mrs." before her name, an anxious-minded mamma, the pocketbook of an overworked papa, are mighty important factors in many marriages. As a rule, a fairly wise normal marriage does not end in the divorce court; the figures show that. It is the hasty, impulsive, foolish marriages that end on the rocks. A Pennsylvania village stepped smilingly into the limelight for recognition when a young fellow took a dare to propose to a strange girl visiting in the town. She caught the spirit of the joke. They applied for a license; were married before midnight. It should be impossible to marry without six weeks of public announcement through pulpit or press. There's a town in Delaware where marriage is a local industry, and another Jersey town until recently was just as infamous. We read daily of couples "married by phone," in a cage at a circus, on a merry-go-round at the picnic, on top of the Ferris wheel at the county fair—all sorts of fantastic situations that furnish "fun" for their friends. They are followed by a hall of rice, indecent suggestions, old shoes and obscene postcards. It's a great "lark," surely, but it takes at least three dunces to complete the ceremony.

**The Cure For the Cancer.**  
The viciousness of our present divorce evil lies in lax divorce laws, secrecy, quickness, larger number of causes (or lack of causes) and permission of speedy remarriage. One western judge announced he would grant divorce to any couple three days after filing. He was swamped with applications. Divorce should be at least as public as marriage. Screening the parties by a secret order, as a friendly judge did recently in New York city, is as scandalous as the divorce while you wait plan of the western judge. Many shrink from publicity. The newspaper is a good policeman. Of course matrimony develops friction with some well high intolerable, but marriage presupposes patience and forbearance. "Incompatibility" is as elastic as the most flake conscience needs or the occasion demands. Remarriage forbidden within a year would check the speed of lustful applicants. Uniform laws would give some legal safeguards. But way down deep underneath must be a more sacred view of marriage, better home training of both men and women and a public sentiment by those in high social rank that the union is "till death us do part."

To appreciate the full usefulness of classified advertising to you, in "pushing your business," or in managing your affairs, is to possess real "business insight."