

Day Book being circulated in every hamlet. Likewise would like to hear of all other papers being run on the same system, which would bring forth the justice the world has been waiting for so long.

We should give the credit due to any organ which solicits the rightful meaning toward all mankind, yet distinctly dishonor that which tends to dishevel all the good in mankind.

To enchain by enchantment or to gammon or to dazzle the minds of the unwary is the extreme essence of niggardly cowardice.

C. N. Maxon is right. We need a 2,000,000 army of solid workers to build up our country and do good for the world instead of destroying. Why do we wrangle over the truth when it is directly in front of us, ready to be seized?—Frank Smith.

SCHNEIDER TELLS JUDGE WHY MEN LEAVE HOME

James D. Schneider, 126 E. Illinois st., offered himself in the court of domestic relations as a living testimonial of why husbands leave home.

James, who runs a truck for the Herald, had asked that he be arrested that he might, through the medium of the court, forever settle his matrimonial differences.

"I want to tell you why I left home, judge," he said.

His wife Fanny interrupted and almost gave James' secret away, but Judge Hopkins ruled for fair play and let James start all over again.

"This woman sleeps from 4 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon," said James triumphantly.

"What does she do until 4 in the morning?" mildly questioned the judge, as James paused.

"That's what I want to know," said James. "I work nights and I don't know where she is nights except that she told me once when I went home and let another fellow take my truck and she got in at 4 in the morning. She told me she was

with a woman who said she hadn't seen her for six months. She's got a terrible temper — her whole family has. Her brother crippled my hand like this."

Mrs. Fanny could be suppressed no longer.

"It isn't true," she said, as she began unwrapping a parcel. "I ask you if you didn't tear up this suit and didn't we get ordered out of a house because you beat me?" No reply from James, so Fanny addressed the court.

"This man black and blued my eye and he's a gambler. He told me he'd give me \$340 to buy furniture and he got into a dice game and lost it. I think he ought to have to give me \$15 a week, so I wouldn't have to work."

"Six dollars a week," said Judge Hopkins.

Bessie Levy married Abe Levy, 549 Liberty st., a laborer in the stock yards, because she wanted a home and she thought Abe was a handsome man and a good provider, but when he gave her \$2 a week and evinced a terrible desire for food she quit him at the end of the month and frankly said she ought to have quit him the day she married him. Sent up to the psychopathic laboratory to be tested for her mentality, she took a humorous view of the proceedings and answered all the questions by laughing at them, so she couldn't be graded by the Binet-Simon test.

She agreed to give Abe another chance as a provider, and Judge Hopkins ordered Abe to wash his face, get a shave and comb his hair.

The Philadelphia papers chronicle the fact that Pleasant Wynner is being held for bigamy in Germantown. He oughta be able to cop the ladies with that name.

One great blemish upon this country seems to be that Senator Work isn't running it.