The Voting Machine

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Orphans Home in Davenport, and as we needed no more Fairs, our things were disposed of as best we could at home. My work for the soldiers’ orphans continued all the next year. At the close of this year a dear little baby boy (William Sherman) was given us, but we made an idol of him and God took him from evil to come in mercy. At the end of two years another little one came to our home, a little girl, she seemed to fill the place of those taken to a great degree and God spared her to us. She was the dearest blessing God ever gave a mother, and now as wife and mother, makes another home blessed and happy as do the rest of my precious children that God has spared to me these many years. So with my children and children’s children, I can truly say, God has blessed me and made my last days my best days.

The Voting Machine

The voting machine used in the city election is not such a non-political marvel after all. It encourages laziness on the part of the indifferent voter, permits candidates for the petty offices to ride through under a strong leader and destroys the chances of those who may occupy an obscure position on the machine.

The ideal machine would be that which required a voter to find the name of every candidate singly and would not encourage him to vote a “ticket.” The machine now used is nearly as good a tool for the politician as the old fashioned ballot.—The Waterloo Evening Courier, March 31, 1910.

Newspapers and the Historian

One of the common sayings which are not true is “There’s nothing so dead as yesterday’s newspaper.” In the hands of the modern historian a newspaper file is a mine of living ore. Only from it is he enabled to tell history with verity, to reconstruct the past for the benefit of the present.