

played as though the fact were written upon signboards and fastened to him, like those on the "sandwich man."

It is almost as easy to pick the human failures out of a crowd by similar hall-marks of individuality.

You have seen men who as they went to their work gave every outward indication of incapacity. They may be faithful workers—sometimes the most faithful of workers. They are industrious. They are honest. They are willing to do anything that they are told to do, yet they lack something which the more successful man invariably possesses, and this "lack of something" in their make up is almost always stamped upon them where those who can may read.

The thing they lack is the courage that self-confidence alone can give. The qualities they possess are all worthy characteristics, and must be exercised if real and permanent success is to be attained. No man can really succeed in life without integrity and industry. Yet these qualities alone are powerless to lift him out of the ruts of mediocrity. To rise above the average, one must have something more than the commonplace qualities of the "average man." There is no limit to the supply of "average men" in the world's labor market. As a consequence, the remuneration of an "average man" is constantly shifted to a lower level, it being simply a matter of supply and demand.

The two qualities upon which the manifestation of ability depends are knowledge and self-confidence. Though distant factors, the effect of one upon the other is so marked that it is safe to assert that the self-confidence which manifests itself so plainly in the features of successful men, is the natural and inevitable consequence of the knowledge which makes the capable workman. It is possible to conceive of knowledge without self-confidence. It is impossible to conceive of this unconscious manifestation of self-confidence without knowledge behind it.

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## PROTECT THE BIRDS

### THE WORTH OF OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

To the credit of the boys at Chemawa it can be said with truth that they are not bad about killing birds. On the contrary we have seen much to convince us that many of them are lovers of our "feathered friends." But now and then we have observed boys stoning the little things, or trying to kill or cripple them with peashooters or air guns, shotguns, etc. This is certainly too bad. Why a boy will do this no one can tell—he cannot give a reason for it himself.

Does the boy ever stop to consider the beauty of the bird? Does he