

the thing that will best serve the Indian. Commissioner Sells makes clear that he has all this in mind, and if he succeeds as well as his experience and abilities should forecast, he will make his administration a bright spot in Indian history."

The special officers for the suppression of liquor traffic among Indians, at a convention recently held in Denver, Colorado, drafted a set of resolutions which were unanimously adopted by said special officers. The resolutions contained the following reference to Commissioner Sells and his work, and we are especially pleased to add to its publicity:

"Be it resolved, That we express our sincere thanks to the Hon. Cato Sells, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for his presence on this occasion. We have listened with great interest to his able address, and his remarks met with our most hearty approval. We feel that his presence at this time will do much toward benefitting the service and most especially do we appreciate the fact that he is the only Commissioner of Indian Affairs who has been present at any of our conferences. His remarks were uplifting, encouraging and will do much to instill new life into this service. In Mr. Sells we feel that we have a Commissioner whose heart and soul are in this great work, and we sincerely hope that it may be our good fortune to have him with us during our next conference. We pledge him our loyalty and support, and assure him that by no act of ours will we bring discredit on his splendid administration."

SOMETHING ALWAYS WRONG

We are, one and all, prone to think that the world is wobbly or out of tune in some one thing—possible in many things. We fancy that either the world or its inhabitants needs "fixing." We all are sincere in our belief that we could fix everything just right. We are the best agent in this fixing game—our way is the only right way. Nobody else need apply. And yet—after all some of us may not possess all the wisdom of the universe. There is an old saw to the effect that "thinking makes it so." Not true, at all! Thinking never gave anyone a corner on all the gray matter, even though he may have thought that he had it.

A little success in life often proves a dangerous thing. How often have we seen men and women who in the common walks of life were companionable and agreeable in every way, but who, by a turn of Fortune's wheel, were advanced in position, or in chattels—and were spoiled in the advancement. Success turned the head and spoiled everything. It made the successful one egotistical and overbearing in the presence of his fellows and they shunned him.

Do the best you can in whatever walk you may be placed. Let not conceit get a hold upon you and render you contemptible in the sight of real people—those of common sense, which by the way is not so very common after all. Try and be contented. Be charitable with your fellows. Many of them need your charity—give it to them. The majority of us want a million things, but the real necessities of life are not so great in number. What the world needs about as badly as anything is a people with a little more compassion for the "other fellow."