



BORROWED FROM THE QUIVER OF SIR RICHARD STEELE

As folly is the foundation of pride, the natural superstructure of it is madness.

An inviolable fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make the decays of it invisible.

It is with some so hard a thing to employ their time, that it is a great good fortune when they have a friend indisposed, that they may be punctual in perplexing him.

Certain it is that secret kindnesses done to mankind are as beautiful as secret injuries are detestable. To be invisibly good is as godlike as to be invisibly ill, diabolical.

Do not think me a sour man, for I love conversation and my friends; but I think one's most intimate friend may be too familiar, and that there are such things as unseasonable wit and painful mirth.

As degenerate as we are apt to say the age we live in is, there are still amongst us men of illustrious minds, who enjoy all the pleasures of good actions, except that of being commended for them.

Some have such an immoderate relish for applause that they expect it for things which in themselves are so frivolous that it is impossible, without this affectation, to make them appear worthy either of blame or praise.

He was one of those that had too much wit to know how to live in the world; he was a man of no justice, but great good manner; he ruined everybody that had anything to do with him, but never said a rude thing in his life.

The evil of unseasonable visits has been complained of to me with much vehemence by persons of both sexes; and I am desired to consider this very important circumstance, that men may know how to regulate their conduct in an affair which concerns no less than life itself. For to a rational creature it is almost the same cruelty as to attack his life, by robbing him of so many moments of his time, or so many drops of his blood.

LOCAL

Jack Frost is after us and is making a good bluff, biting at us.

Our people enjoyed a movie last Saturday night. "Young Eagles" was the title of the production, and it was in every way thrilling.

Mr. James T. Ryan, of Biloxi, Miss., arrived at the school last Monday morning to fill the position of Assistant Superintendent. Chemawa bids him welcome and we all hope that he will like the place and find his duties pleasant. He has his wife with him and they are domiciled in the cottage near the auditorium. We trust that Mrs. Ryan, too, will be happy here.

The work of the religious organizations is getting well under way. The Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. have been meeting regular each Sunday since the beginning of the school year, with large attendance at each session. The Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers to serve through the year, Frank Johnson, president; Victor Smith, vice-president; Herman Goudy, secretary; Joe White, treasurer; and Dowd Franklin, sergeant-at-arms. Everett Sandberg and Edgar Simmons are serving on the program committee.

CHARACTER AND ASSOCIATION

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and Association," penned by this wonderfully gifted woman. In its field it is a gem and merits serious reflection—here it is:

The commerce of the world affords us the facility of expressing ourselves readily and gracefully concerning the objects which present themselves; but it cannot contribute to improve the judgment, except of those who have theirs already well done.

Men, in general, lose part of their natural character by being in continual company, and we are never less ourselves than in living much with others. It is hardly anywhere but in solitude that we learn to think strongly; there it is that the mind is improved and enlightened, that the ideas are extended and strengthened, that the feelings become refined and fortified, that the moral man acquires a consistency, and assumes those qualities which he afterwards exercises among his fellows.

There are persons who cannot endure solitude; and it is so much the worse for them; I know some of these; I see only the more reason to pity them.

We may cherish solitude without becoming misanthropes; none are less susceptible of attachment than dissipated people; feeling souls withdraw from the crowd.

I am tired of those amphibious beings whom we cannot define, who do not know themselves, and whom we find everywhere dragging their incapacity; they make me impatient for retirement.