

The Reason They Rose.

Alfred H. Smith, recently raised to the position of general manager of the New York Central Railroad, is only 39 years old. He began his career twenty-five years ago as a messenger boy in a railroad office at Cleveland, and has "worked his way up," as many another boy has done. He simply did more work, or did it better and more promptly, quickly and intelligently, than other boys were promoted, and thus until he has reached the top notch in his calling before he is 40 years old.

W. E. Corey, who has been appointed "assistant to the president" of the United States Steel Corporation, and who, it is surmised, will be the real chief executive officer of that great concern, instead of Schwab, who has become "weak in his intellects," is only 36 years old. Like Schwab, he began work in the Carnegie mills as a boy laborer. It was soon observed that he did more work, and did it better, than his companions, and he was made foreman over them. Then it was noticed that he got about twice as much work out of them as any other foreman had done, and yet retained their friendship. So up he went again—and there he is, at the top, at the age of 36.

Not all young men can succeed so brilliantly as these, but the success that results from diligence, faithfulness, conscientious performance of duty, ambition to excel, doing more rather than less than is required and doing it better than others, on a young man's part, is sure; it differs only in degree, not in kind.

The boy or young man who shirks, "dawdles," seeks to do less work than his fellows, to get more than he earns, need not expect to succeed; in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he will be a hard-mouth common laborer all his life; but Alfred H. Smith and W. E. Corey are examples of what, in a greater or less degree, hundreds of thousands of American boys can do, and are doing.—The Evening Telegram.

A Musical Treat.

Those who attended the concert given by the Chemawa Indian band were well repaid. We doubt very much if it ever has been equaled in the State, outside of Portland. It was a marvel, and created much astonishment and favorable comment, for the Indian character is far from musical in a general sense.

The numbers, these selections of the aborigines performed with such precision and sweetness were classical, written by standard composers and difficult of rendition even by people who claim a musical genius. The audience, a large and enthusiastic one, was delighted with the program.

H. N. Stoudenmeyer, their able director, and Mr. Potter, who is manager of the tour the Indians have been making, are deserving of much praise for the excellent showing made by the band.—Medford Oregonian.

A Fine Concert.

The Chemawa Indian Training School Band, was in Ashland last Thursday, thirty strong, and accompanied by Supt. T. W. Potter and under the direction of Prof. H. N. Stoudenmeyer. They gave a brief entertainment on the plaza in the afternoon and in the evening gave a concert at the Chautauque tabernacle which was largely attended. The concert was a splendid one and the audience was delighted with each number rendered. The band is making this tour not as a money making venture but more as a vacation trip. The appearance of the band and the character of the entertainment they furnish speaks well certainly for the training of the Chemawa school.—Ashland Tidings.

An Indian chief was passing through Chicago with some companions, and after being elbowed and pushed by the crowd is reported to have "backed himself up against a wall and declared he would not budge till the people had passed."—Indian's Friend.