

Our Educational Column.

"Uncle William," Editor.
Address all communications relative to this department to Editor Educational Column, care of THE STAR.

Boys and girls, notwithstanding the sultry weather, your "uncle" is pleased to note that you seemingly haven't lost your interest in your school work. Keep it up. One-fourth of your present term is past and the remaining three-fourths will rapidly follow and slip by so quickly that you will hardly be aware of it. Don't be caught napping; be on the alert and wide awake for whatever may turn up. We have clipped an article this week entitled, "Success in Life," written by N. Julian Klock, which we deem worthy of your consideration. It is replete with good advice and sound logic, and will greatly benefit each and every one of my numerous nephews and nieces if carefully followed out.

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

There is a grandeur of perfection in the great system of created things. In the realization of a perfect creation we are conscious of that which is wanting in nothing requisite to completeness.

That which is complete possesses the inherent property of producing an effect. Then a just inference is that man crowns a complete creation, possesses capabilities. In possessing capabilities he has powers adequate to the accomplishment of an object. Every one is capable of doing a work that no other can achieve.

Reference is now made to mental attainments. To obtain the highest privilege mentally we should have a thorough acquaintance with self. To have a thorough knowledge of our principal traits, inclinations and passions is the first requisite to success.

We are not all gifted alike. One has eminent qualifications in one direction, and another will have success by pursuing an opposite course. But if the talents one possesses are not concentrated upon one thing no real success is achieved. It would be an absurdity for one to think of being successful in any profession. Being endowed with a natural aptitude in some particular direction, this should govern the choosing of a profession.

One passes from childhood days to a more mature age with thought concerning a course of action through life. There may not always be a well defined idea of what that course will be, but there is hope that life will not be a failure. There may even be hopes that great success lies just beyond a little effort in some undertaking.

The mind is often diverted from present, say to the obtaining of eminence by at first gaining a position similar to one for which others labored earnestly for years, with no thought perhaps of fame and honor.

When one with unusual mental endowments is ushered into notoriety by fine accomplishment of a great work, there is often awakened in the mind of another a desire to do something at once that shall become a monument of everlasting renown. But to attempt to become great by following in another's footsteps will bring defeat. And then, too, some people are to set others on the road to success by dictating a profession that is entirely foreign to their capabilities. Much attention is often paid such suggestions and then some one gets into the place assigned another in the sphere of action. Thus, progression is restricted. Success is not acquired. Hope is thwarted, because the wrong course is pursued.

Many are toiling on much discouraged because of repeated failures. Apparently circumstances are against such, but success will crown every earnest effort to overcome opposition. The assertion is ventured that no one who has taken the right course in life will meet an adversity too great to be overcome.

We cannot all have the high places in the world, but we all exist for some noble purpose.

It may be a very humble work that requires doing, but it should be remembered that all honest work is honorable.

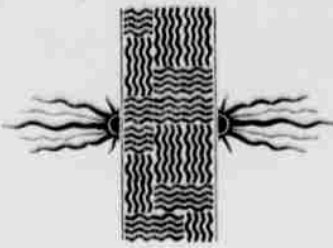
With a resolute will and earnest toil the humblest task may be ennobled.

All are desirous of standing in the front ranks of achievement.

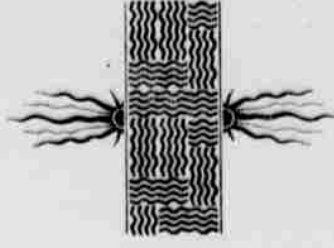
This position is gained through persistent effort in some one direction. Decision of character (of which some people know but little) is necessary to the accomplishment of a purpose.

The will of man is the propelling power of his nature. He may possess a wonderful brain capacity but if irresolute he will gain no prominence. To have success he must act with unflinching firmness, not forgetting that the accomplishment of the great and noble purpose for which he was created depends upon his own exertions.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.



SAY!



Colder weather is here, Fall and Winter Garments are needed. Here's the place to get them. The fact that our goods wear twice as long as those sold by other dealers is in itself conclusive evidence of the matchless inducements we offer.

See the Men's Suits we sell at **\$5.00** Strictly all wool and cut in the very latest Fall styles. We couldn't sell them for less than **\$8.00** if we had bought them as other houses bought theirs. But we didn't. We bought ours when woollens were away down in price. To-day the manufacturers ask more at wholesale for these goods than we sell them at retail.

Then we have some better ones at **\$6.00, 7.00 and \$8.00**. These suits are made of stylish, all-wool Cassimeres, Cheviots and Meltons, cut in popular sack styles, lined, trimmed and finished in a splendid manner. Each suit perfect fitting, each button hole done with care.

See our big line of Men's Working and Dress Gloves.

Also our big line of Men's Heavy and Dress Shirts. Also over 3,000 pairs of Boys' Knee Pants, Iron-clad and All-wool.



Overcoats

That Excel in Style and Quality. That's the kind we have, the kind we built our reputation on. We have them from

\$3.50 to \$15.00

They are made of medium and heavy-weight Meltons, Cheviots, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Mixtures, Etc., all well trimmed and made throughout; in fact, any other store in this town will ask you from \$2.00 to \$4.00 more for these same overcoats than we sell them at.

— PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH —

Protect yourself against sudden changes in the weather, so common this time of the year, by wearing the proper weight Underwear. We have it. Over 300 cases, all bought by us direct from the manufacturers before the recent rise in prices. These all go on sale this week at prices lower than present wholesale figures.

25c for men's serviceable natural wool Underwear, value 50c.

50c for men's extra fine pure camel's hair or natural wool Underwear, value 75c.

\$1.00 for men's fancy, heavy-weight Underwear, nice finish, value \$1.50.

Millirens.

WOMAN AND MUSIC.

The Two Are Bound Together in All Up to Date Education.

If a few years ago music had been declared to be as necessary in education as in mathematics or physics, the statement would have been received with amazement, if not with derision. The early aim of common school education was the making of practical men and women, and by "practical" was meant a preparation for the ordinary bread-winning affairs of life. Not that the moral side of education was ignored, but it was believed that the three R's and the hard and fast sciences, together with a general endorsement of religion and good ethics, were sufficient factors in character building and all that the schools should supply. Music, literature and drawing, if they found any place in the curriculum, were merely incidents that were not sufficiently practical to be requisite, nor was their more subtle and potent influence on the character and the higher development of the mind appreciated or perceived. Ornamental they might be, but they were not believed to be useful. Only a visionary sentimentality considered these arts as necessary to public education. Today, art, in a broad sense, occupies a far higher place in the regard of every educator of note and of every man who is alive to the interests of well balanced and symmetrical education. In fact, the art influence in education is coming to be adequately appreciated, and art is no longer considered an incident in life, but rather the reality itself.

We are not attempting to detract from the nobility of labor. That education which founds industries, which adds to the comfort of mankind, which makes possible the cultivation of the arts, we must recognize, uphold and admire, but that education which tells us we are not altogether commercial machines; that to love something for its innate beauty and not for its pecuniary worth is wise and good; that by loving harmony of sound we may come to love harmony of deeds; that tones which speak to us of others' sorrows, making us forget self, may be of more worth in the end than much positive science—such education we are beginning to revere and to see in it the most practical method of developing sweeter women and nobler men.—Philadelphia Times.

Singers, actors and public speakers since the introduction of the electric light have less trouble with their voices and are less likely to catch cold, their throats are not so parched and they feel better. This is due to the air being less vitiated and the temperature more even.

A crocodile takes 80 seconds to turn completely round.

The Baron's Order.

A worthy Welsh baronet, a member of one of the parliaments of William IV, was asked by one of his constituents, who chanced to be in town at the time, for an order of admission into the house. With his characteristic disposition to oblige Sir — immediately complied with the request and wrote an order in the usual terms and addressed it thus, "To the Door Keeper of the House of Commons." The person for whom it was intended discovered the error in the spelling after he had gone 10 or 12 yards from the worthy baronet, and turning back and running up to him said: "Oh, Sir —, there is a slight mistake in your order. Two letters have been transposed. You have spelled 'keeper' with a c instead of a k, and 'commons' with a k instead of a c." "That's all right," was the answer. "The doorkeeper will see to it. He is sure to know which is which."

The Consumption of Bread.

We have been so accustomed to regard bread as the staff of life, the one essential food, that it is rather astonishing to be assured, as the statisticians are beginning to assure us, that it is going out of use as an article of consumption. Certainly the figures seem to bear out that assurance. The shrinkage of the world's wheat area, taken in connection with the increase of population, the increase in grazing area, and the enormous and varied supply of fruits and vegetables as compared with what used to be available, all point in the same direction. We eat less bread and more meat and fruit, a fact that, we fancy, most people will verify in the limited field of personal observation.—Westminster Gazette.

A Rhyming Bible.

In the library of Glasgow university there is a rhyming Bible, the work of the eccentric old divine, Zachary Boyd. He conceived the idea of rendering the sacred book in rhyme, a task which had to some extent been undertaken by several writers, among whom may be mentioned the Saxon Caedmon and Tate and Boyd's rhyming version of the Psalms. Zachary Boyd gave full play to his imagination and produced a work of abiding interest and curiosity, though it has never yet been printed.—London Answers.

Verbal Eccentricities.

Hobson—I saw as soon as I met him that he was hot about something.
Wigwag—How was that?
Hobson—He treated me very coldly.—Philadelphia Record.

The theory of a noted physician that talking is conducive to longevity is verified by the circumstance that women live longer than men.

ENGLISH INNKEEPERS.

Said to Be Mainly Those Who Treat Patrons as Intruders.

If your pocketbook allows or fate or the desire to see the country compels you to remain in England, there are parts where you can ride on your wheel with great satisfaction and at great expense. Nothing could be more beautiful than the midlands, lovelier than the counties that surround London, but westward go no farther than Bristol or Truro, northward than Chester, avoiding Manchester—that is, unless you mean to go still farther north into Scotland, which at times will repay your enterprise. The southwest is largely to be avoided. Cornwall and Devon have the worst roads in civilized Europe—in fact, the roads and inns explain that the country is not and never has been civilized. In the inns you are often treated as an intruder, and sometimes chanted in a fashion that would bring a blush to the cheek of a Swiss landlord, for the emptiness of the larder the bill makes up in lavishness. There is hardly anything to eat save cream, but for that and salt bacon and ancient eggs you are asked to pay as much as for a good dinner at the Cafe Royal. The innkeepers are mainly bores.

As for the roads, they go straight to the top of all the hills, as uncompromisingly as the roads of Bohemia, then drop down the other side and are unridable in both directions. When not climbing precipitately, they lie buried at the bottom of a ditch. They are shadeless and uninteresting, rarely approaching the seacoast or passing near anything that is worth looking at, and yet we know Englishmen who are profoundly impressed with the belief that they are the best in England, and therefore in the world. The roads, inns and innkeepers of Scotland are in every way better, but the fact that the average Briton spends his holiday on the continent when he can prove not only that he wants to get there, but also that he is driven from his own country by the shortsightedness of the people who keep their inns and look after their roads.—Mr and Mrs. Pennell in Fortnightly Review.

Facing the Music.

The spirit of this simile is used by John Bunyan in the meditation "Of the Horse and Drum," in his "Book For Boys and Girls; or, Country Rhymes For Children," published in 1686. Of the genuine Christian he says, inter alia: Let drummers beat the charge or what they will. They'll nose them, face them, keep their places still.

—Notes and Queries.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

The Future of the Red Man.

Having briefly reviewed some of our past history, the fact must be admitted that when the white men first visited our shores we were kind and confiding, standing before them like a block of marble before the sculptor, ready to be shaped into noble manhood. Instead of this, we were oftena lashed to pieces and destroyed.

It is useless to deny the charge that at times we have been goaded to vindictive and cruel acts. Some of my own tribe, however, were soldiers in the northern army during the civil war. Some of them were taken and held prisoners in the rebel prisons, and the cruelty which, according to the tales they tell, was witnessed there was never outdone in border warfare with the scalping knife and tomahawk, and yet I believe that had the northern people been placed in the south under like circumstances their prisoners of war would have been treated with similar cruelty. It was the result of a desperate effort to save an expiring cause. I believe there is no reasonable person, well grounded in United States history, who will not admit that there were ten times as many who perished miserably in southern prisons as have been killed by our people since the discovery of America. I recall these facts not to censure, but to show that cruelty and revenge are the offspring of war, not of race, and that nature has placed no impassable gulf between us and civilization.

While I most heartily endorse the present policy of the government in dealing with our people, I must admit, to be true to my own convictions, that I am worried over the ration system, under which so many of our people are being fed on the reservations. I greatly fear it may eventually vega-bondize many of them beyond redemption. It permits the gathering of lazy, immoral white men of the worst stamp, who spend their time in idleness and in corrupting Indian morality.—Simon Pokagon in Forum.

Spiders as Weather Prophets.

One of the best of weather prophets is the spider. If there happens to be a web in the secluded corner of the porch, watch it carefully for a few days or weeks, and the spider will unfailingly predict the coming of storms.

When a high wind or a heavy rain threatens, the spider may be seen taking in sail with great energy—that is, shortening the rope filaments that sustain the web structure. If the storm is to be unusually severe or of long duration, the ropes are strengthened as well as shortened, the better to resist the onset of the elements. Not until pleasant weather is again close at hand will the ropes be lengthened as before. On the contrary, when you see the spider running on the slender filaments it is certain that calm, fine weather has set in, whose duration may be measured by their elongation.

Every 24 hours the spider makes some alteration in its web to suit the weather. If these changes are made toward evening, just before sunset, a fine, clear night may be safely counted upon. When the spider sits quiet and dull in the middle of its web, rain is not far off. If it be active, however, and continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration, and sunshine will follow.—Chicago Record.

Men With Memories.

The advantages of good memory to the historian are obvious, and we find it said of Gibbon that when he had once read a book it was of no further use to him; it was as a sucked orange and could be thrown away. Carlyle likewise had a prodigiously retentive mind, while of Macaulay's prowess in this line there are many stories told. He could read a book in the time it would take another man to cut the lestea, and, notwithstanding this lightning rapidity, he knew it all perfectly. Once, when crossing the Irish channel, he repeated to himself the whole of "Paradise Lost," and it was said that if all Milton's works were lost Macaulay could have restored them from memory. While waiting in a Cambridge coffee house for a post chaise he picked up a country newspaper containing two political pieces, which he read once through and never thought of again for 40 years, when he was able to repeat them without the change of a single word.—Household Words.

Unfortunate Omission.

One of the most singular instances of punishment for an oversight was that shown by the commitment of an almanac maker to the Bastille in 1717.

It was made out by order of the Duke of Orleans, regent during the minority of Louis V of France, and read as follows:

"Laurence d'Henry, for disrespect to King George I in not mentioning him in his almanac as king of Great Britain."

How long this unlucky almanac maker remained in prison is unknown. The register of the Bastille, examined at the time of the revolution, failed to throw any light on the subject.—Youth's Companion.

A Help.

Scientific Mammas—Do not dance all the evening, dear. Remember that the dances of an average bull cover a total distance of nine miles.

Practical Daughter—Oh, but a girl is carried most of the way, mamma.—Larks.