

Why Engines Are She.

A BRITISH pupil has discovered the reason why an engine is always called she. Her argument is that they wear a jacket, they go on horse shoes, some and drag a train behind them; they have a lap, need guiding, ride wheels, will not turn out for pedestrians, sometimes frown and refuse to work; they attract men, are very contrary, and always takes a man to romance them.—[Ex.]

How To Get On In The World.

Most of our successful men began life without a dollar. They have won success by hard work and strict honesty. You can do the same. Here are a dozen rules for getting on in the world.—

1. Be honest. Dishonesty seldom makes one rich, and when it does, riches are a curse. There is no such thing as dishonest success.

2. Work. The world is not going to pay you for nothing. Ninety per cent of what men call genius is only talent for hard work.

3. Enter into that business or trade which you like best, and for which nature seems fitted you, provided it is honorable.

4. Be independent. Do not lean on others to be your thinking or to conquer your difficulties.

5. Be conscientious in the discharge of every duty. Do your work thoroughly. No boy can rise who slights his work.

6. Don't try to begin at the top. Begin at the bottom and you will have a chance to rise and you will be sure of reaching the top some time.

7. Trust to nothing but God and hard work. Inscribe on your banner, "Luck is a fool, pluck is a hero."

8. Be prompt. Keep your appointments. Be there a minute before-time if you hate to lose your dinner to do it.

9. Be generous. Meanness makes enemies and breeds distrust.

10. Spend less than you earn. Do not

run on debt.—Wife's the little leaks and you can live on your salary.

11. Make all the money you can honestly, do all the good you can with it while you have, and be your own successor.—[Ex.]

Life A Century Ago.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat.

He could not go from Westington to New York in a few hours.

He had never seen an electric light or dreamed of an electric car.

He could not send a telegram.

He couldn't talk through the telephone, and he had never heard of the bells girl.

He could not ride a bicycle.

He could not call in a stenographer and dictate a letter.

He had never received a typewritten communication.

He had never heard of the germ theory or worried over bacilli and bacteria.

He never looked pleasant before a photographer or had his picture taken.

He never heard a phonograph talk or saw a kitescope turn out a prize fight.

He never saw through a Webster's unabridged dictionary with the aid of a fountain pen.

He had never taken a ride in an elevator.

He had never imagined such a thing as a typewriting machine or a typewriter.

He had never used anything but a wooden plow.

He had never seen his wife using a sewing machine.

He couldn't take an aesthetic and have his leg cut off without feeling it.

He had never purchased a ten cent magazine, which would have been regarded as a miracle of art.

He could not buy a paper for a cent and learn everything that had happened the day before all over the world.

He had never seen a McCormick reaper or a self-binding harrower.

He had never crossed an iron bridge.—[Ex.]