

The Little Girl Who Always Had Her Own Way

Miss Khyva Sanger After Sixteen Years of Always Having Her Own Way, Posing as "Juliet."

"SPARE the rod and spoil the child" is a Solomonic injunction long held in reverence. There is also an old rhyme that used to be taught little girls to drive home the lesson of obedience. It runs:

Mary was a little angel,
Always did what she was told,
Never disobeyed dear mamma,
Never made dear papa scold;
Little Mary, when she grew up,
Always had the best to eat,
Just because she was obedient,
And never cried or stamped
her feet.

But little Jane wasn't like little Mary.
Oh, dear, no. Hear about little Jane.
Little Jane was very wilful,
Always wanted her own way,
Caused her parents heavy
sorrow

Just because she'd NOT obey;
Shrieked and wept and tore her
hair,
Shook her fists and stamped
the ceiling;
When she grew ill her parents
saw
Her pass away with no sad
feeling.

Unmindful of these warnings Mr. Oscar Sanger, the famous musician, and his equally distinguished wife, decided when they had a little daughter come to them always to let her have her own way.

At the time of the decision little Miss Khyva—that is her name—having nothing but the simplest wishes, couldn't be harmed by it.

"She must be natural," they said. "To try to turn her from her own tastes and



Little Khyva Sanger When She First Began to Understand What Always Having Her Own Way Means.

Inclinations would be to warp her disposition and stunt her will."

"But suppose she wants things that are bad for her?" the objection was urged.

"If she's intelligent she won't want it a second time. If she has character she won't want these things that are bad for her. The three things that make character are intellect, sensibility and will. Without will the individual is a rudderless ship. If she's not allowed to have her own way her will won't grow strong."



At Nine Years Khyva Decided to Wear Boys' Clothes, and Wore Them for Two Years! This is One of Her Outfits.

the pink lining of their hair—and Nurse says it does—I won't eat any meat," was her flat.

"But listen to me, little daughter." The musician drew her upon his knees.

How a Curious Experiment in Child Raising That Defies the "Spare the Rod and Spoil the Child" Proverb Actually Has Worked Out

"Eating meat will make little girls strong, and we want our little girl to be strong, so that she will grow up to be a fine woman."

He was amazed at the strength in the large blue eyes turned upon him.

"Papa, if you try to make me eat meat I will throw myself out of the upstairs window," said Miss Khyva.

So she was permitted to become a vegetarian, which has remained. She has grown into a very tall and beautiful girl, in no wise stunted by the lack of carnivorous food.

At eight she became deeply attached to a white bantam rooster, which she called Dick. The thought possessed her that Dick was drooping a little in the early summer and required sea air.

When her parents started on a cruise of the New England Coast Khyva accompanied them.

And Dick accompanied Khyva, greatly to the annoyance of everyone of the party save Khyva, for Dick lived in the bathroom.

She was nine when she determined that she would wear boys' clothes.

"But what will become of mother's

little girl?" mourned Mrs. Sanger.

"I'll be your little girl just the same. Only I will be more comfortable and I will be healthier and grow faster," insisted the little girl, who had her own way.

So, for two years, as long as she willed it so, she was in attire a boy, walking, driving, riding, dancing, everywhere save at home she wore the costume she would have worn had she been her own brother.

When she was eleven she went to Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show and asked to be allowed to ride in the stage coach during the Indian attack.

"Wasn't mamma's own little daughter afraid of the bad Indians?" Mrs. Sanger anxiously asked after she had done so.

"Don't talk baby talk, mamma dear," the youthful prodigy replied. "It will arrest my mental growth. No, I wasn't at all afraid. I was only worried about whether I should sit upright and show I was not afraid or faint. I wonder what ladies did out West when the stage coach was attacked by Indians?"

The love of adventure was strong in her. At eleven she made a tour of the chateau towns in France alone save with a girl a few years older.

They travelled unmolested for five days except on the evening of the last day of their journey when they were pursued for an hour by gipsies. Because the weather was hot they elected to travel at night.

Khyva Sanger asked her mother afterward. This was almost too much.

"Ah, well, her will is growing stronger," they consoled each other.

At twelve she purloined fruit and flowers from a New Jersey farmer and only escaped arrest because the farmer's

neighbor recognized the little marauder as "Professor Sanger's girl," whom "they are bringing up in the new-fangled way of letting her have everything she wants. They think to cross her is to spoil her. None of the old rod business in her training."

"But she got right out of her pony cart and stole a bunch of red hollyhocks and a basket of apples right under my nose."

"But it ain't stealin' if its done right under your nose," remonstrated the neighbor. "It's just takin' what you want. She thinks what grows from the ground is free to all like air and sunshine."

The farmer twisted a straw between his teeth. "I don't see no difference between stealin' and takin' what ain't yours," he sulked.

"You ain't been brought up the way the Professor is bringin' his girl."

"I'm glad I won't. I might be in jail," said the farmer.

There were many to predict that the little girl who always had her own way would reach the equivalent of jail. But Khyva went serenely on her way, smiling, affectionate, teachable, but displaying marvellous determination.

At eighteen she is healthy, happy, beautiful, brimming with artistic aspirations. Though she was allowed free rein, she never ran amok. Though she was allowed all the candy she wanted, she wanted little. She has never been ill.

"My father and mother always talked things over with me as though I was of their age," she said. "I am glad, for if they had scolded or whipped me it would have turned my nature sour. That is what it does for all children, actress, and it is quite likely that she will be allowed to adopt the stage. Certainly she will be if the rule on which she has been brought up remains unbroken."

"Little Jane was very wilful, Always wanted Her Own Way."

"Mary Was a Little Angel, Always Did What She Was Told."

How Anybody Can Win Fame and Fortune by Inventing Things the World Needs

"BETTER close up the Patent Office—there's nothing more to invent." This was the suggestion made by a Washington official after the United States Government had been issuing patents only a few years. Ridiculous as it sounds to-day, his advice was regarded by many people at the time as exceedingly sensible.

What the feelings of this man would be if he could come back to earth and resume his old place in the Patent Office is difficult to imagine. Since he confidently predicted that there was "nothing more to invent" and advised the closing of the Patent Office as a useless expense, the United States has issued patents on more than a million inventions. Merely to read a brief description of each of these inventions would take weeks. To make even a superficial study of all those which are proving of practical value to mankind would require two or three lifetimes of strenuous effort.

Yet, despite this intensive cultivation of the field of invention, its surface has been scratched but little more perceptibly than it had been seventy-odd years ago when the short-sighted Washington official made his ridiculous suggestion. Each new invention seems to create a need for others. There are countless things which the world would like to have invented and for which it stands ready to pay liberally in fame and fortune.

We are apt to forget what splendid rewards await the successful inventor for a number of reasons. One is that our humorists are so fond of portraying the inventor as a visionary dreamer who is never able to turn his ideas into cash. Another is that so many inventors who are reaping fortunes from their patents are unknown to the general public.

Speak of inventors and the average person will call to mind only such exceptional men as Bell, Edison and Marconi. There are, however, thousands of other men living to-day who have gained great wealth from their conception of ideas which lighten the world's labors and add to its happiness. Many of the things we use every day and would hardly know how to get along without are things which have brought fortunes to the men who thought of them.

Take the lead pencil you are using. It cost only a penny, but it is conveniently equipped with a bit of erasive rubber in one end. It was a Philadelphia man who thought it would be a good idea to supply pencils with rubbers and devised a means of doing it. Before his patent expired it yielded him more than \$100,000.

A Washington man invented a little lock to hold fence wires together. It was only a small thing, but it had two big advantages—it was cheap, and with it a boy could build a good wire fence as quickly as a man. With a very small investment his patented idea netted him in a single year \$20,000.

Many persons remember the old style soda water bottle with the stopper which had to be pushed into the bottle to open it. A Baltimore man conceived the idea of replacing this cumbersome arrangement with the convenient and much less expensive little tin cap such as now so widely used. Although he used up more than ten years of the life of the patent in getting capital interested in his invention, he made a fortune in the remaining seven years.

It seems as if anyone might have thought of making cans with strips of soft tin which would hold the cover in place and which could be easily torn off when the can's contents were wanted. It was, however, a long time before such an idea

occurred to anybody, and the lucky individual on whom it finally dawned has made two or three fortunes.

A successful invention does not necessarily have to be a useful article. Some of the greatest money-makers of recent years have been games and puzzles. "Pigs in Clover," the "Fifteen Puzzle" and the "Ferris Wheel" are three of many things of this description that made fortunes for their inventors before their popularity died out.

Interesting puzzles are often the result of accidents. The famous "Whitechapel" puzzle was due to a painter's idle handling of two paint-bucket hooks while waiting for a sudden shower to pass over.

All at once he found that he had fastened the hooks together in such a way that it seemed impossible to separate them. It took considerable thought to get them apart, and then he realized that he had stumbled upon an interesting puzzle. He made \$18,000 from his chance discovery.

In proportion to the amount of time and effort involved there is, they say, more money to be made from some ingenious little article that will be in great demand at five and ten cents each than in some epoch-making invention like the telephone or the phonograph. Such things as the letter, of course, give the opportunity for innumerable new inventions which extend the usefulness of the original idea.

If you have inventive ability you do not have to look far for a favorable opportunity for exercising it. Here are just a few inventions which the world really needs and for which it will be willing to pay some man or woman well:

An inexpensive attachment that will permit of cooking over an ordinary gas jet.

A cheap machine for washing dishes.

An automatic furnace regulator, which will turn on the draft at a certain hour without attention.

Any improvement in cooking utensils which will make them cheaper or better.

A cheap water filter—one that may be permanently attached to the faucet or kept in a handy place for use.

A foot rest for radiators which will support the feet in a comfortable position without burning the shoes.

A machine which will polish the finger nails without the necessity of endless buffing by hand.

A good and efficient fire escape which could be carried in a sult case.

Means for automatically closing windows so that one need not get up on cold mornings for this purpose.

A shelf which may be quickly attached to a ladder to support a bucket, brush, etc.

A really satisfactory device for turning music on a piano or music stand so that the operator will not have to stop playing.

Some means for cleaning cuspidors without touching them with the hands.

Novelties in devices for exercising the muscles.

A curling iron which will automatically heat itself.

A match box which will deliver one match at a time—and do it every time.

Some adjustable device for fastening packages to take the place of rubber bands.

A device for pressing men's clothes which can be carried about by the user and in which the clothes will be pressed in a presentable manner.