"Billy Sanders" Also Believes That

Boys Need the Rod.

"Thar never was a boy born into the world that don't have to have the hickory put to him more than once, an the oftener the better," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "You may think my Stalk is harsh, but the more I love a boy the more I wanter see him come under some strong an heavy hand, bekare I know it's his only salvation. You may look back on all the youngsters you've know'd, an' you'll find that we ain't got any more wisdom than Solomon, ef as much. He tore the bottom out of the basket in a mighty few words. 'Spar' the rod an' spile the child' Ef he'd 'a' never said nothin' else, them seven words would a made him the wisest man the world ever seed. No newspaper pargrapher has ever beat it yit. Ef brevity's the sole of whitleather, your Uncle Solomon has got it mighty fine; ef he ain't, you may call me Mabel, an' print in the paper that I've done gone an' eloped wit' a college fiddler named Clarence Raymond." - Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

READERS ARE OF MANY KINDS.

Differ in Taste as Widely as Do the Books They Read.

Who has the habit of good reading and the appetite for it will read what suits his appetite if he can get it. writes E. S. Martin in Harper's. The trouble is that the appetite is not oftener formed. If you are to make a silk purse, you must have the silk. You can not make a reader of good books out of any human material that comes along. You must catch a mind proper for the job Not all good minds are adapted to much reading. You find very able people who read few books, and mostly trash, and people of less ability who read more, and much better ones. You find also interesting differences in the facility with which different people take in the sense of printed words. Some people from childhood read very much faster and with less effort than others. Their eyes seem to connect quicker with their brains, and their perception of words and rows of words is almost instantaneous. Other people never entirely get past the need of pronouncing mentally, each word.

Not Up to the Standard.

Ibsen has invaded the sacred precincts of the select boarding school for young ladies. He has entered disguised as a "course in northern literature." He may be found even in the fashionable New York finishing schools, where the budding social leaders go to take luncheon and recess. In one of these establishments a blonde beauty taking the Ibsen course recently remarked to her instructor: "I don't think Ibsen knew much about dramatic art. I've just been to see The Master Builder, and they wore the same costumes all the way through.

The astonished instructor swallowed quickly and responded: "Don't judge Ibsen by one play. In 'Hedda Gabler' shey wear morning, afternoop and evening clothes. It's really quite dressy!"

Treatment of Hardwood.

In these days of polished wood stairs and hallways it is almost impossible, even with frequent polishing, to keep the wood from getting black. This is because the dust and dirt catches in the wax, and fresh rubbing only buries it deeper.

A good scrubbing with soap powder, every month will remove the dirt, and it may be scrubbed just as energetically as the plainest of kitchen floors. Then, when the wax is applied with the aid of the usual heavy polish, the color of the wood will have returned in all the glory of its first days.

In His Right Vocation. A prominent western author has a bright son of 16, who is in a bank, and who also writes a verse occasionally which he submits to his father for criticism. Not long ago he handed him one which was returned with the remark: "That is positively bad." The boy looked at him questioningly, "You will have to change it before it will pass," continued his father. "But I can't change it if it is bad," said the boy, with a twinkle in his eye; and the father suggested that possibly his son knew more about banking than he did about poetry.

New Conception of Scotch Dialect.

Bome years ago the college entrance requirements in English called for the "careful study" of four or five English classics, one of which was Carlyle's Essay on Burns. The applicants for admission to a certain Pennsylvania college were asked to make an estimate of the literary value of Burns poetry. One aspirant for freshman standing concluded his little essay with the following remarkable sentence: "Burns would of been a far greater poet if he had not of wased so much slang,"—Harper's

Children Should Be Models.

The kings of Persia place their children under the direction of four of the greatest men of the nation, viz. the most wise, the most just, the most temperate and the most courageous. The first teaches them religion. The second inculcates in them the strongest principles of truth and justice. From the third they learn to subdue their passions, and from the fourth they acquire a contempt of danger.

LION TAMER TALKS OF PETS.

Timid Animals Less to His Liking Than the Pugnacious Ones.

A lion tamer, over his midnight sup-

per, talked shop.

"The timid iton is the only one .I fear," he said. "The fierce, pugnacious iton is my joy. What a show he gives the people for their money! Growling hideously, wrinkling his great face in dreadful snarls, gnashing his teeth and threatening to strike me with his paw, he goes through his tricks, and the audience is held in a delicious suspense, half hoping, half fearing, that the big brute will chew me up before their eyes.

"Yes, the fierce lion assures a fine attractive turn. But the timid one!

"The timid lion, just when you want to give your best show, will whimper with terror at the crack of the whip, and slink off to the farthest corner of the cage, and, turning its back to you, lie down and bury its face in its paws. Gehenna!

"But, say, do you know what I've been known to do? I've been known to dope up timid lions. Yes, sir, doped them up till they were maniacal. That's dangerous, too. Batty like that, they might do for you."

GREAT CONDUCTOR HAD HUMOR.

Witty and Genial Remarks Credited to Dr. Hans Richter.

Countless are the stories of the geniality of Dr. Hans Richter, the famous musician. While rehearsing a Mozart symphony in which the first violins had a number of delicate trills and turns to perform, these were played too heavily for Richter, who

said:
"Please, gentlemen, pianissimo!
Queen Mab—not suffragettes."

Queen Mab—not suffragettes."
Again, when on one occasion Richter was not thoroughly satisfied with the orchestra rendering of a scene from "Tristan and Isolde," he stopped the rehearsal and asked for more dignity in the playing, adding that Isolde was the daughter of a king, not of a cook. On another occasion, while rehearsing Tschaikowsky's "Romeo and Juliet" music, the violoncellos had a very passionate melody to play. Richtert was by no means satisfied that the needful warmth of expression had been obtained.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," said he,
"you all play like married men, not
lovers."

A Matter for Reflection.

"The editor of my paper," declared the newspaper business manager, to a little coterie of friends in his office, "is a peculiar genius. Why, would you believe it, when he draws his weekly salary he keeps out only one dollar for spending money and sends the rest to his wife in Indianapolis!"

His listeners—with one exception—gave vent to loud murmurs of wonder and admiration. This exception sut silent, gazing reflectively at the ceiling.

"I know it sounds thin," added the speaker, addressing the reflective friend; "but it is true, nevertheless."

"Oh, I don't doubt it at all!" quickly rejoined the exception; "only I was wondering what he does with the dollar!"—Illustrated Snuday Magazine.

Photography.

Practical photography first saw the light in 1839. On February 21 of that year Talbot, who had obtained permanent prints and camera images as early as 1835, published his process. Daguerre's was published on August 19, and somewhere between those two dates Ponton, in a paper read at the Royal Scottish Society of Arts, made known to the world his discovery that soluble organic matter, in the presence of an alkaline bichromate, was rendered insoluble by exposure to light -a discovery the value of which was not recognized for some years, but which is the basis of all that is included in "process work."-New York American.

Imitating His Elders.

Young folks are quick to pattern after their elders, had habits as well as good. A little Rochester boy was sent on an errand by his mother to the grocery store, and when he came back he was contentedly eating a banone "Where did you get your banana?" asked his mother. "Bought it." he replied, quietly. "But I gave you no money to buy one," she objected. "Oh, well," he said, nonchalantly, "I told Mr. Brown to let me have two, and I would drop in and pay for them next week." That was beginning the credit system at an early age.

The Intelligent Public.

"It is amusing," said a librarian of a public library, "to see the way in which many of the public who are always clamoring for new fiction may be fooled with a new copy of an old novel.

"The experiment was tried recently of putting a fresh new copy of Mitchell's 'Hugh Wynne' on a shelf with new fiction. It was found to be constantly in demand and was even asked to be reserved, where before it had circulated not more than once or twice a month."

Smart Preacher.

Little four year-old Carrie went with her aunt to church. The preacher was very earnest in his delivery, and she was much interested. "Mother," said she, when she came home, "I've heard such a smart minister. He stamped and pounded, and made such a noise, and then he got so mad he shook his fists at the folks, and there wasn't anybody dared go up and fight him."

HOARDINGHARDCOAL

BIG STORAGE PLANTS BUILT BY MINING COMPANIES.

About Ten Per Cent. of Annual Production is Held in Reserve for Various Reasons—Fuel Now Handled by Machinery.

New York.—Storage facilities have been increased by the anthracite mining companies within the last five or six years to an extent that few people outside of the coal business realize. Recently a prominent engineer said that it was a conservative estimate to put the reserve capacity at ten per cent. of the annual production. Strikes, interrupting production, were largely responsible for the widespread and rapid construction of plants where fuel can now be accumulated for a "rainy day."

The object of the companies is to render the coal supply steady to prevent the sudden fluctuations in the market which have been, at certain periods, very embarrassing to the entire public. A vast outlay of money has been made for the up-to-date, mechanically operated plants which have sprung up on the Atlantic seaboard, in the coal regions, on the great lakes and along the lines of the railroads. The result of the outlay will be a year-round tranquillity in the coal trade—

as far as fuel famine is concerned.

The millions of dollars thus spent have added millions of tons to the total storage capacity. Though the investment is one of the kind that in itself brings in no return, it had to be made. The growing demand and the possibility of future interruptions of mining made ample storage an ab-

It is not many years since the storage of anthracite coal, compared with other branches of the industry, was regarded as comparatively unimportant. Now, nothing is more essential to a producing company than to have its ample reserve—a reserve which can be drawn upon at any moment for vast quantities of fuel in case of a strike or any other untoward circumstance. When it is considered that the marketable output of anthracite last year was 67,109,293 tons the extent of a ten per cent, reserve can be appreciated.

appreciated.

Coal storage nowadays is a science, like mining itself. It has its own peculiar conditions, its experts, its inventions. No longer is coal dumped from a car by the crude, old-fashioned methods, and loaded into another car in the same crude way. Electricity and steam have come into play here, as nearly everywhere else. The day's work is measured in thousands of tons, the year's in millions.

Storage plants represent a large part of the capitalization of coal companies. The fact that they bring no direct profit in themselves cannot delay their construction. They are a necessity of modern industry. The machinery with which they are equipped, though enormously costly, is as necessary these days as the storage piles. If anthracite production continues to increase as it has increased in past years, more and more capital will be required to be put into storage plants.

As anthracite and bituminous coal differ in chemical composition, and in the manner of their mining, so they are very differently stored. As a rule, bituminous coal is stored by the consumer or by some middleman. Anthracite, on the other hand, has to be stored by the producing company. This is due in part to the fluctuation in the demand for the several sizes

of the hard coal. Bituminous coal must be stored in piles not more than 35 feet high. to avoid the danger of spontaneous combustion. Anthracite can be stored in much deeper piles. It can be handled with bucket conveyors and other similar implements, on account of its hardness, but it must be so handled that excessive breakage will not result. Breakage is a most important consideration in the anthracite industry, because the smaller the coal the lower the price. Every piece of coal that breaks means so much transferred from a superior to an inferior variety.

A coal storage plant that represents the modern state of the science is the Lehigh Valley Coal Company's new one at South Chicago. It has a confortable capacity of 125,000 tons, but this could be stretched under necessity. The structure is four times as large as the Coliseum in Chicago, and larger than the Lake Shore passenger station. It is 540 feet long, 231 feer wide and 72 feet high.

Even more remarkable than the building itself is the mechanical equipment. Thirteen men are all that are required for the working force now, and 20 will be ample in the season of open navigation, when boats arrive daily with cargoes to be unloaded. By means of a "box-car loader" four men do the work which it used to require 34 to do.

Horse 15 Years in Prison.

Altoons, Pa.—After being kept a close prisoner for 15 years because it ran away and upset a buggy, a ones vicious horse was liberated the other day and was sold by the owner to Plus Inlow, a drayman.

During the 15 years the horse was never out of its stall, although its master treated it kindly and fed and watered it regularly. When liberated the animal was fat, but weak and could scarcely walk. Its hoofs were a foot long, and eight inches were removed from each of them before shoen were put on.

WINS MILL FROM FATHER.

Young Woman Victor in Business Struggle-Boss of 190 Hands.

Forest, O.—Boss of 150 mill hands and sole chief of a \$150,000 company is the height to which Lizzie Dickelman climbed by heating her father in a business fight for possession of the

plant.

The clash grew out of an attempt to make the company more of a family affair than it had been for some years through the young woman's association with her father.

She had earned a half interest in

the \$175,000 Dickelman Steel Roofing company, both by expert knowledge of the mill end of the business and by sales ability.

For several years, under her guid ance, a profit of \$45,000 a year had been earned. Then the father, Joseph

L. Dickelman, thought to give a share

in the business to his son Lawrence

and to his son-in-law. Miss Dickelmar objected.

Unable to settle the difference on this point, father and daughter agreed to throw the company into a receiver-

ship.

When it was offered for sale by the receiver the young woman startled the town by bidding up to \$180,000 against her father. They were the only bidders, and the parent won at the auction, topping her final offer by

But he could not raise the \$180,000 to pay for the business, and the daughter got it for \$165,000.

She is now in a position to give her father a job. He has accepted defeat gracefully, and his home continues to be hers.

SHOES LAST THIRTY YEARS.

Not Nearly Worn Out, Says the Proud Owner.

Darby. Pa. — Sheemakers would starve if all shoes were like the pair that Robert Green of Main street has been wearing for 30 years, and which he had made from the skin of a calf that he killed.

"It was the finest calf I had ever seen as a butcher," said Green; "only nine weeks old and yet it weighed 335 pounds. Harry F. Singles and I were associated in the butcher business at the time, and when we bought the calf for \$12 we determined to kill it and make two pairs of boots and two pairs of shoes each out of the hide, which was the finest we had ever seen. You couldn't kill a calf 30 years ago in the morning and have the skin converted into shoes by nightfall, for there were no chemical processes then as now. The skin had to be oak tanned and it was 13 months before we got our skin from the tapper. It weighed 35 pounds green and only 11 pounds tanned, but it was a beauty.

"We gave the skin to a boot-maker and we each got a pair of boots and a pair of shoes out of his hide. We were considered dandles with our calf-skin boots and shoes in those days, and we often boasted of having killed the original owner of the skin from which we made our footwear.

"I wore out the boots, but I have

"I wore out the boots, but I have been wearing the shoes now for 30 years—not constantly, but giving them good service, and there is many years' service in them yet. The shoes cost me four dollars to have made."

FIND MYSTERY IN OLD CLOCK.

Always Strikes One Before Death of Any of the Family.

Richmond, Ky.—The old-fashioned F. Crook, aged 70 years, of Kingston, "grandfather's" clock owned by Ben which has not run for a quarter of a century, has mysteriously struck just before a death invaded the family for the past 16 years. The story is told by Hon. R. H. Crook, county attorney

Mr. Crook says though the old clock was but an ornament for the parlor, yet a few days prior to the death of his brother, William Crook in 1891, the timepiece chimed out the hour of one. Three years later their mother passed away, and just before this sad event the old clock again struck one. Ten years later about 1904, the ancient timepiece chimed two, and within a week the little twins of Mr. Crook's sister, Mrs Collins Yates, died the same day.

Last week while Miss Margarei Crook was watching by the bedside of her stepmother, she was startled by the sound of the long-silent old clock as it pealed its fateful note one, and within five days death had claimed another victim from the Crook house hold.

There is no explanation. The clock has not been wound for years. No one is superstitious in the Crook home it is a mystery, that is all.

DRAW STRAWS FOR HUSBAND.

Winning Girl Writes to Californian
Who Wants Delaware Wife,

Georgetown, Del.—Receiving a letter from one William Hanford of San Francisco, who described himself as 23 years old, and possessed of no bad habits, asking that a good-'ooking wife who had \$2,000 be found for him, Post master Walls, fearing that he was not equal to the occasion, inserted the letter in a local paper.

The other day two well-known ladies, both of whom are as yet heart whole, laughingly drew straws to see which should write to the Californian

The lucky one, a fair-haired mist who is employed in a local store, at once answered the letter, and is now anxiously awaiting reply. Although she does not possess the \$2,000 cash she holds the title to two fine farms and feels that, if the worst came to the worst, they would support a bard working husband.

CITY WINS CONTEST

ENID, OKLA., WHIPS RAILROAD IN BITTER FIGHT.

Attempt of Rock Island to Establish
Townsits of Its Own Is Abandoned-Victory Accomplished
by Aid of Senate.

Enid, Okla.—The last chapter in the most historic town fight of the southwest was written when the Rock Island railroad abandoned its station in North Enid and moved the effects of the office there to this city. Enid claims the distinction of being the only city that ever whipped a railroad in a townsite fight and that ever succeeded in enlisting the United States senate's aid to bring about such a result.

When the Cherokee strip was opened for settlement in 1893 the Rock Island had the only line across the strip from north to south in the western part of the new country. Government townsites had been laid out, but the railroad, in order to keep for itself the splendid profits that would accrue from the added value to lots in the future business centers, refused to agree to the government townsites and established townsites of its own two miles distant from the officially platted ground. This was done in the cases of Medford, Pond Creek and Enid, but the fight all centered at the last named place because it was be-Heved, as afterward developed, that this was the most important point.

Twelve hundred acres of land were bought by the Rock Island from the Cherokee Indians prior to the opening two miles north of the townsite of Enid and a future city laid out. A station, the largest at that time south of Wichita to the Texas line, was erected by the railroad and the information given out that this was to be a division point with shops for all the southwest. But no depot was erected on the government site two miles distant.

miles distant.

Thirty thousand persons assembled on the two sites the day of the opening, but the number soon diminished to about 5,000 at South Enid, as the Rock Island persisted in calling the present city, and 2,000 or 3,000 in North Enid. For a year a fight was waged between the two towns, with the railroad supporting its site and refusing to stop trains at South Enid.

In that year popular resentment reached a pitch where it was dangerous to life to ride-en the railroad between Kansas and Texas. On numerous occasions bridges were burned along the line, and in each instance the following note was found posted near:

To the Rock Island—Better build a depot in Enid.

Wrecks became frequent, tracks were torn up or blocked. Conductors of trains going through were arrested by the sheriff for violating ordinances enacted by the city, and everything possible was done to harass the road. The city itself became an armed camp, every street patroled at night to keep unknown men out for fear it would be burned. Every afternoon at two o'clock the firebell rang and the people of Enid assembled on the public square to listen to flery addresses against the road and hear plans for further action.

A few months after the opening federal troops were imported to protect the railroad's property in Pond Creek and Enid. Word that they were coming was received in advance, and when they arrived in Pond Creek on their way south they were met by a committee. It was shown to the officers that the troops were being used by the railroad against the people, and that it was not a fair fight. On this information an order was given for no man to alight from the train, and the soldiers returned to Kansas.

So notorious did the loss of life and property and the reign of lawlessness become that congress finally took a hand and ordered the Rock Island to put in a depot at "South Enid." Senator Teller of Colorado and Senator Berry of Arkansas championed the city's cause on the floor of the upper house in a bitter debate between the friends of the Rock Island and the friends of the government townsite. Hoke Smith, then secretary of the interior, stood by the official plat and aided in getting the bill passed that gave Enid a depot.

The first train stopped in Enid Sep-

The first train stopped in Enid September 16, 1894, while the inhabitants of the city were holding a great anniversary celebration. From that time on trains stopped regularly. North Enid, however, died hard, but gradually it was forsaken. Within the last five years almost every building of importance has been removed to this city. To-day there is not a store, post office or building of importance where once there was a thriving and promising city numbering thousands of inhabitants.

A movement has been started to celebrate the abandonment of the station.

Produces an Odorless Onion.

San Francisco.—Wing Hop, a Chinese gardener, who owns a small truck farm near Fresno, has made the startling announcement that he has out. Burbanked Burbank and produced an odorless onion. For years Hop, who formerly worked for Burbank, has been working on the production of an onion which would have all the taste and other qualities of the normal vegetable, but would be free of the disagreeable odor which offends so many persons. Now he claims he has succeeded.

ENERGETIC BOY HIRES FATHER.

Fifteen-Year-Old Merchant Also Employs Big Brother While He Studies.

St. Louis.—McKinley Edmiston, 15 years old, a student at a St. Louis business college, knows what it is like to have his father and hig brother work for him. He also enjoys the experience of studying husiness methods after he has made a success that would make many grown men proud. He came home one night about two years ago and said to his father:

"I'm going in the newspaper selling business. I've got three dollars, will

you lend me five dollars?"

His father, J. D. Edmiston, at that time chief clerk and registrar of the office of the state inspector of grain for illinois, made the loan.

McKinley made use of the basement of his home for a distributing station. His business grew until he had 13 boys working for him. He paid back his debt. When trade grew too large for the basement Mr. Edmiston purchased an old street car and had the station moved. McKinley made use of modern methods in interesting the boys working for him. He gave them a banquet at his home one night and planned other amusements for them.

planned other amusements for them.

Before long the street car was also outgrown and a newly built store rented. About that time Mr. Edmiston gave up his office, which paid him \$150 a month, in order that he might help his young son. McKinley Edmiston was able to pay his father a better salary than the state of illinois. Fruit, candy and notions were added to the newspaper trade.

Mr. Edmiston and another son. Clyde, will take care of the business until McKinley has finished his business course.

FARMERS IN NEED OF HELP.

Immigration Officials Take Steps to Send Aliens to Country.

Washington.—The division of information of the immigration bureau can furnish places for 500 men who are willing to work on farms for from \$16 to \$35 per month, board and lodging included. The division, recently sent cut 35,000 circular letters to farmers in all sections of the country and from the 5,000 replies received will supply to its agents in the Maritime building in New York the addresses of 500 farmers who want "bired men."

farmers who want "bired men."

The object of the division in sending out these circulars was to find places for altens who came from farms in their native countries and form a large percentage of foreigners who are stranded in New York city, or nearly so, and who make a precarious living delay odd tobs.

doing odd jobs.

The fact that the financial depression of the past six months has caused a migration to the country is shown by scores of letters which state that the needs of farmers have been met to a considerable extent in the eastern section of the country by men driven from the cities to accept work on the

Chief Powderly of the division of information expects to locate places on farms for several thousand aliens by the time spring opens and planting

RARE SPORT IN JERSEY.

Farmer Catches Carp. Goose, and Otter on Fishline.

Towaco, N. J.—Wesley Jacobs, farmer, living on Hook mountain, shot into a flock of wild geese, which rose from a marshy inlet of Passaic river, and brought down two. He was surprised a moment later to see another goose rise in the air again and again, only to

fail to the ground.

Upon investigation Jacobs discovered that the goose was caught on a set line nearly 500 feet long, with 50 hooks set at intervals. A section of the line was on the land, and the goose had swallowed one of the baits. Following up the line, Jacobs found it drawn down into a hole under a stump. Pulling the line, he dragged

VOCAL CORDS CUT, HE TALKS.

out of the hole, a snapping, snarling

otter and an 18-pound German carp.

Man Who Slashes Windpipe Startles His Surgeon.

Lancaster, Ps.—That a man's power of speech is not gone even if his windpipe and vocal cords are completely severed has been demonstarted in the case of Eaton Mohn, at St. Joseph's hospital.

In a fit of despondency, Mohn slashed his throat with a pocketknife, and when he was taken to the hospital the physicians found that both his windpipe and his vocal cords were severed.

It looked like a hopeless case, but the surgeon drew the portions together, and after three hours insensibility Mohn surprised them by inquiring:

ing:
"What do you want?"

To Walk en Human Teeth.

Altoona, Pa.—A walk of teeth is to be built around the novel new home of Dr. John Kinsel in Bellwood. The doctor has been saving up the ache-producers he has extracted for the past 26 years, and he has a big stock of them on hand at the present time.

He never knew exactly what he would do with them until he decided to build a "round-house" for a dwelling. Then he concluded to use the teeth in the walk.

The dwelling is perfectly round, 50 feet in diameter, two stories high, with a cupola on top. It was constructed of concrete blocks, manufactured by the doctor himself.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

describes et l'existes et dens les Etats du Brate du Se publishe aftre ideas les les modes ander y \$3.08.