

RESTAURANT 12 FEET WIDE

Less Than 25 Feet Deep and 500 Chicagoans Eat There Daily—No Chairs or Tables.

Chicago.—Chicago has a restaurant, just a hop, step and jump outside the downtown loop, which occupies a space only twelve feet across the front and less than twenty-five feet in depth. Into that small area are crowded kitchen, dining room, cashier's stand and all.

In this restaurant are served an average of 500 meals a day. Seating room is afforded for only twelve patrons at a time, but the place is open night and day and some one can be found eating there at almost any period within the 24 hours. There are no chairs or tables. There is a counter of two sections, running at right angles with each other, and there are 12 hard wooden stools. The employees at work in the place include a chef, a dishwasher, a waiter and a cashier. The latter, however, does not limit himself to performing the ordinary duties of a cashier; in moments of special rush he enlists as a waiter. The dishwasher performs the office of porter in his spare moments. The chef is also first and second cook.

To enter this "hole in the wall" requires going down a step or two from the sidewalk and pushing through a doorway just wide enough to admit a person of average girth. Immediately to the right of the door is a cashier's stand, and a small glass case containing three or four brands of cigars. In front of the stand is a narrow passage between the two sections of the counter. The side section runs along very close to the wall—a man of more than average build could not be seated with any comfort upon one of the stools.

Leaving just enough room for the waiter to pass back and forth behind the counter, there is a tier of shelves, on which, in plain sight of the patrons, are arranged practically all the various articles of food named on the "menu" which do not require cooking. Behind this and extending to the opposite side wall, partly boxed up from the view of customers, is the kingdom of the dishwasher.

The rear portion, a strip about four feet wide, is the chef's domain. It is partly kitchen and partly refrigerator. One corner is boxed off as an ice box, and therein are kept the meats and everything else which possibly might spoil off of ice. Most of the kitchen utensils are displayed to the patrons as they sit on the stools. About half the cooking is done in sight of the customers.

CONVICT REFUSES A PARDON

Texas Man, Serving Long Sentence for Murder, Prefers to Stay in Prison and Make Converts.

Galveston, Tex.—Paul Graynor, thirty-seven years of age, who is serving a forty-year term in the state penitentiary for murder, refused a pardon, declaring he can do more good in prison than out of it, and that he purposes flashing the twenty-five remaining years of his sentence.

Sixteen years ago Graynor quarreled with a woman, whom he shot to death. He made a hard fight in court, but on his second trial was sentenced to serve forty years. The first verdict carried the death penalty. At least fifteen men who served in the penitentiary were converted by the young convict and are now leading upright lives. He taught stenography to six of them in prison and four held responsible positions, two of them being court stenographers in large cities.

Twenty-five other convicts now serving in the penitentiary have been converted and many of these are studying in the classes Graynor organized, in which he teaches reading, book-keeping, arithmetic, stenography and Spanish. Friends succeeded in getting the governor's consent to pardon Graynor, but he positively refused. He sent word to the governor that he was worth nothing to the world outside of prison, but could do much good for his fellow convicts.

HAVE OATMEAL FOR BRAINS

Fall River Police Sergeant's Peculiar Idea of Men Who Marry on Small Wages.

Fall River, Mass.—Sergeant Witherspoon, court officer at Fall River district court, says that a couple that wed on \$7 a week must have oatmeal for brains. The sergeant had just handed over to the probation officer a young married man who was charged with non-support. Says the sergeant: "Here's a young chap who has only been married seven months and who is getting \$7 a week in a mill office."

"What this country needs in order to stay the divorce evil is a great big commission of doctors. I don't care whether they're horse doctors or corn doctors, to examine the head of every man who attempts to get married on \$7 a week, and also the head of the little goose that agrees to hitch up with such a chap. These medical experts I'm speaking of may find brains in such people, but I'd rather bet they'd find oatmeal or some sort of breakfast food mush."

Spur for Lazy Husbands.

Sacramento, Cal.—Lazzy husbands will find California a hard place to ply their vocation as a result of the signing of a bill by Governor Johnson. The bill provides that in case of conviction of a husband of failure to provide for his family he shall be put to work on the county roads or some other public works and the county shall pay \$1.50 a day to the wife and babies for each day the non-provider works.

PIG ENJOYS A RIDE

Dressed as Baby Is Taken From Newark to New York.

Owner Carries Little Porker in Her Arms and Successfully Deceives Conductors—Stuffed Squeal Betrays Secret.

New York.—If it hadn't been for a stuffed squeal and a very pliglike wriggle the taxicab driver would never have known that one of his fares wasn't human. In fact, the chauffeur rubbed his eyes several times before it finally dawned on him that Mrs. Marie Watson's traveling companion was a pig instead of a baby.

The chauffeur wasn't to blame for being deceived, for several conductors had made the same mistake. They don't know even now that the bundle Mrs. Watson carried so tenderly in her arms was not a baby at all, in spite of its baby cap and fluffy little coat and the milk bottle which Mrs. Watson produced every now and then on her ride from Newark.

Mrs. Watson, as almost every vaudeville performer knows, is the wife of Sam Watson, who has a barnyard circus. One of the star performers was a wee pig, but it got so fat that Mrs. Watson decided that another pig would have to join the show, one that she could hold in her arms without straining her muscles.

After some correspondence she found what she wanted in the pig line on a farm just outside of Newark. The pig's owner agreed to sell free on board at Newark, but not Manhattan.

Mrs. Watson and her husband went into conference to decide how to get the pig here. "Leave it to me," said Mrs. Watson. "I'll just bring the pig over on the train."

Her husband suggested that pigs were not allowed on passenger trains. But Mrs. Watson knew what she was talking about. "Leave it to me," she repeated, and Mr. Watson did so.

Mrs. Watson made the trip to Newark the other day and met the farmer and his pig. Mrs. Watson whispered a few words of pig language in the little fellow's ear and proceeded to dress him up in baby attire. The cap was a cute affair of muslin and baby chiffon, with a near-blue ribbon at the tip. The baby coat was also blue, as was a blanket which Mrs. Watson had provided. When the dressing was finished the farmer departed chuckling over the transformation.

With the pig in her arms Mrs. Watson proceeded to the Newark station of the Pennsylvania railroad and boarded a train for Jersey City. The pig wasn't making a sound. Perhaps it was because of those few whispered words of pig language of which Mrs. Watson says she has a smattering. Perhaps it was a bottle of milk which the pig tipped now and then. Anyhow no one on the train imagined that it was anything else than a very quiet and well-behaved baby that Mrs. Watson was carrying in her arms.

At Jersey City Mrs. Watson and her charge proceeded to the Hudson Tunnel station. While waiting for a tunnel train an elderly man suggested to Mrs. Watson that she had better stand well back from the edge of the platform.

"You know these drafts are very bad for babies," said the elderly gentleman. Mrs. Watson smiled and thanked the solicitous old man. Never once during the trip to Manhattan did the pig betray himself.

At Thirty-third street Mrs. Watson hailed a taxicab, and in this the last lap of the journey was made. At the theater Mrs. Watson alighted and paid her fare. The movement of getting into her purse must have disturbed the pig, for there was a sudden squeal and a very vigorous wriggle. The baby cap slipped back, displaying a very pliglike face. It was then that the chauffeur began rubbing his eyes and pinching himself.

In a few days the little pig will take the place of the elderly porker in the barnyard scene. He is now undertaking the necessary preliminary training.

WEALTHY SCION ON \$9 JOB

Son of Massachusetts Millionaire Emulates Father and Begins at Bottom of Ladder.

Cambridge, Mass.—Harold Clark Durrell of this city, the wealthy son of the late Oliver H. Durrell, began work as a grocery clerk at \$9 a week. The young man is a Harvard graduate and twenty-eight years old. His father left more than a million dollars.

Durrell believes that the best method to attain business success is to follow in the footsteps of his father and begin at the bottom. He will work an average of 11 hours a day. He preferred to enter the grocery business instead of the firm of Brown, Durrell & Co., with which he has business interests, because he believes in the latter firm he would be treated with too much consideration.

Taboo Old Shoe Shiner.

Kansas City, Mo.—Contending that shoe shining is a work morally unfit for women, the city officials have refused to grant a license to a shoe shining parlor which advertises on a sign that "pretty girls will shine your shoes." A city ordinance is being prepared to prohibit women from shining shoes.

MAN IS WITHOUT A COUNTRY

Indian Picked Up in New Mexico Speaks an Unknown Tongue—He May Be an Aztec.

New York.—The prototype of Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country" is in Brooklyn. In his lonesome condition he goes even further than Hale's character, for he is not only without a country, but without even a tribal affiliation.

This individual is known as Standing Bear, but whether that is his name is not known, because no one has been found who can speak his language. He is living with Sidney Marlon, 568 Washington avenue, Brooklyn, who brought the Indian north from New Mexico. Mr. Marlon said:

"I had been traveling and on reaching El Alfonso, N. M. I became acquainted with members of the various tribes that lived in that neighborhood. One day I heard that there was a lonesome Indian living apart from the rest in the outskirt of the place. The stories they told me of this poor outcast moved me and I determined to investigate for myself. As soon as I announced where I was going the Indians with whom I had become friendly warned me that the outcast was a bad man and that he would shoot anyone who attempted to go to his camp.

"I didn't take much stock in their talk and rode on. When I came to the outcast's camp he was at first inclined to be hostile, but a few gifts and an intimation by signs that I was friendly won a greeting.

"While in New Mexico I had learned a little of the language of many of the tribes, but in none of them could I make myself understood. None of the other Indians could understand Standing Bear, as we have named him, and he could not understand any of the others."

Mr. Marlon became so interested in the outcast that when he came north he brought Standing Bear with him. Marlon said he had tried to find some one who can speak the Indian's language, but although persons speaking various dialects have tried, Standing Bear has as yet been unable to make himself understood. Marlon intends to communicate with the Indian bureau in Washington, hoping that through it the mystery of his "find" may be solved.

"In the country where I found him," Mr. Marlon said, "there are numbers of Indians who live among the caves in the cliffs, as did the Aztecs, as we read of them, and I am wondering if it is possible that he is a descendant of this long lost branch of the early civilization of the new world."

BED OF OCEAN IN PICTURES

French Photographer Has Remarkable Apparatus Operated by Electricity—Called Marlinograph.

London.—An apparatus capable of taking motion pictures of life on the bed of the ocean has just been completed by M. Andrez a French photographer. The camera, which is incased in a waterproof frame, can be operated from a boat.

The necessary illumination is supplied by an electric lamp. Several hundred feet of film is wound on a spool in the body of the apparatus, and this is released by an electrically controlled spring at the rate of ten feet a second. The entire operation can be controlled from a boat.

Some remarkable results have been obtained during recent experiments made on the French coast. Many sea plants growing in the sand, rocks covered with varied types of shellfish and myriads of minute salt water fish are clearly depicted in one of the films taken with a marlinograph.

Many improvements have yet to be made to the apparatus before the results are exhibited in public.

ALL BELLS SILENT AT NIGHT

Flashlight System May Be Adopted in Richmond for Time Signals and Fire Alarm.

Richmond, Va.—City Electrician William H. Thompson the other day made the announcement of the plans of his proposed signal system to be installed upon the tower of the city hall. The system will consist of lights, whereby the hours of the night will be flashed, as well as will fire alarms and police signals.

"There will be flashlights of three colors," Mr. Thompson explained. "The equipment will be installed in the balconies of the tower. Red lights will be used for police emergency calls, white lights for fire alarms and green lights for flashing the time of the night."

Mr. Thompson will recommend to the board of fire commissioners that the bells, which have not as yet been silenced at night, be silenced after ten or eleven o'clock and the flashlight system used instead.

Ice Cream Treats Barred.

Lawrence, Kan.—Gone are the days when the women students of Kansas university may on weekdays go strolling in the bright moonlight, sit on the front porches of the rooming house, or chat with men students in the ice cream parlors near the college grounds.

Members of the Women's Student Government association, and several sororities are responsible for a new rule prohibiting such pastimes. It is believed that many women students have been neglecting their work in order that they might entertain friends.

Since the new rule went into effect there has been an unusually large demand for library books.

WEARS HAREM SKIRT

Connecticut Corset Saleswoman Has "Made Good."

Garment Does Not Expose Hosiery Like Hobbie or Tube and Is Most Practical Dress for Woman, She Declares.

Chicago.—Miss Pearl E. Ziegler, a corset saleswoman from New Haven, Conn., who has "made good," has appeared in Chicago with a harem skirt suit which she says is the proper dress for a business woman.

"No one knows that I wear a harem skirt," said Miss Ziegler at the Hotel Sherman. "It does not show one's hose when one steps on a street car, like the vulgar old tube skirt or the hobbie skirt. It is the most practical dress there is for women. I have been wearing it two months, ever since I stumbled over a curb in a hobbie skirt."

"I have a special design I had made in Cleveland. It has a pocket for change and the like, and the panels come together so neatly in front that no one could tell it was a harem skirt. It affords freedom in walking and grace in stepping on and off street cars, and conceals the hose. Each pantaloons is as wide as the average tube skirt."

"I would wear the old-style plaits if I had to give up the harem skirt."

"There is no reason why a woman who must make her living cannot be a thorough business woman, practical in everything, but always feminine. I don't believe in votes for women or anything like that, but I see no reason why I can't be a good business woman, and I am now working to have a general agency of my own next year."

"Buyers are impartial; there is no sentiment; all is business with them and with me. I am not the sort of a girl who dresses in frills and decorative things."

"There is no sham about me, no puffs, rats or jewelry, except a watch and chain which I keep concealed. I wear no rings. I wear a coat all year around, and see no reason why women shouldn't, the same as men. A tailor-made suit is always dressy."

"There is no excuse for wearing a shirtwaist. On my business calls I wear a collar and tie."

"I never wear picture hats, plumes or things of that character in calling on my trade. I dress as simply and neatly as I can."

"It takes me twenty minutes to dress, where it takes the average woman two hours. This is because I have no frills to put on."

"It is not every woman that is suited to traveling. Some would grow lonesome, but I keep too busy for that. I travel from coast to coast, making only the big cities."

"My chief asset, I think, is the fact that I have not been angry in two years, or since I started out. I believe in having a smile ready at all times; by that I mean one should always be pleasant. Anger never sold goods."

"I never was refused an interview with a buyer. I think that is about the only advantage I have over a salesman. When they refuse to buy, I do not persist. I smile and trust a future visit may get the business."

"It takes the merit of the goods to sell them, and one can't sell unless one has good goods. I merely present the merits of my line in a businesslike way."

"A business woman should be simple in her dress and manners. I think the old-style skirts are ostentatious, therefore I abandoned them for the harem skirt."

"Men don't run after a girl dressed without decorations and frills. They always pick out the dolls, whether it is in the street, at a theater, a restaurant or in a parlor."

"I think a corset is the foundation of all good dress for woman. She will wear it always and would look ugly without it. I wear long-limbed corsets for my harem skirt because they give it better lines."

"I have worn a harem skirt two months, but no one noticed it until I reached Chicago. I have had to fight off reporters ever since I have been here. I am afraid to go out any more, because of the reporters."

WANTS LIBRARIES, IN JAILS

Best Current Literature and Readers for Prisoners Is Advocated by Alderman White of Gotham.

New York.—Apart from the voluntary contributions of newspapers, books and periodicals which are sent to city institutions and jails, Alderman John J. White, successor of "Little Tim" in the board of city fathers, wants city-maintained libraries for inmates in all city-conducted institutions, librarians and attendants. To that end he introduced a resolution at the meeting of the aldermen the other day.

"I would have each institution equipped with a fine library of newspapers and current literature for the edification of inmates," said the alderman. Newspapers keep us all abreast of the times. We have the material for fine libraries and library attendants on the Bowery. The Bowery boys and girls are not all dime-novel fiends."

CARING FOR "ONLY" CHILD

Vienna Professor Finds Only Thirteen Out of One Hundred Are Fully Normal.

Vienna.—After a study of the problem of the "only child" extending over several years, Prof. J. Friedjung of the Society of Internal Medicine and Pediatrics has made public the result of his observations. He had under examination 100 "only" children, of whom 445 were boys and 55 girls. They range in age from two to ten years.

Each had been raised in a family where there were no other children, and therefore had been subjected to the kind of domestic isolation that accompanies those conditions.

Of the 100 children 18 were severely neuropathic and 69 manifested less marked symptoms of nervous instability. Only 13 of the youngsters, according to Dr. Friedjung, were fully normal. He set off these observations against another set of studies made among families consisting of several offspring. Of these only 31 showed neuropathic symptoms.

Fear was the strongest symptom in 75 of the 87 neuropathic "only children." They were hysterical in their nature. Forty-nine had restless sleep and 8 were subject to more marked symptoms.

Unusual mental ability and waywardness, the professor reports, seem to go hand in hand in the case of children. Of the neuroathetics, 32 showed malnutrition to a remarkable degree.

The "only" child, says Friedjung, gets its morbid manifestations from the excess of tender care lavished upon it. Its parents spoil it, they take away its sentiments of self-reliance, and in this way they unconsciously encourage the child never to develop unduly. A certain amount of knocking about and hardships and necessity for self-reliance is imperatively demanded, this investigator says, otherwise a child will grow into a namby-pamby, a nervous molly-coddle.

On this account, as well as because of the menace to the race through the limitation of population to "only" children, Friedjung urges that every family should possess several children.

GHOST IN NEW JERSEY TOWN

Apparition Keeps Nervous Residents Home at Night—Spectre Described as Boy With Limp Head.

Beverly, N. J.—Bridgeport, the home of witchlore and ghost scares, had another sensation which the residents take seriously, and after night-fall the streets are deserted. John Johnson and a party of friends, passing what is known as the Paxon pits a few nights ago, were confronted by a dwarf, which they declared, climbed out on a pit. For a minute it lingered and then, giving a screech, vanished into the woods. Other witnesses, farmers of unquestionable veracity, substantiate Johnson's story.

The old residents say that years ago a reserved man who lived on the outskirts of the village, and whose name never was learned, as the family would not mingle with the villagers, had a deformed son.

The man was driving along the country road, when the carriage was supposed to have overturned and the child fell into the pit and broke his neck. The version of the accident was accepted, but wild rumors were afloat at the time. Those who have been the specter describe it as a boy, whose head seems to hang limp upon his chest.

DOG WAS TIED TO HOT STOVE

Railway Station Master Made Serious Blunder in Fastening Canine to Coal Heater.

New York.—Next time Joseph Carman has a dog to care for he won't tie the animal to the stove in the railway station in Vernon, N. J., where he is master. He did that the other night and the station was nearly burned down.

Carman got the dog, with baggage he had to handle in a hurry. He had to tie up the creature and saw no place but the stove, so doggie was hooked to the furnace.

When Carman was out on the platform along came the village dog. The baggage room door was open and he peered in. There was a rustle, a growl, a tug and a crash of overturned stove and falling stovepipe. Smoke poured from the doorway, and with it a great assortment of bowls and growls.

Carman got the dog free from the stove, then put out the blaze, then set up the stove, and then—well, the way that dog yelped as he fled down the track showed Carman's shoe was heavy.

Farm for Social Work.

Fishkill, N. Y.—A gift of \$100,000 to the University settlement of New York city from the widow of General Howland, U. S. A., is announced here. The gift includes the entire Howland estate at Fishkill-on-the-Hudson. The property consists of about 350 acres, and it is understood that the settlement will establish a model farm and summer camp there as a part of its work.

Home for New York's Needy.

New York.—Work will be commenced here shortly on a million-dollar home for the needy, the gift of Henry J. Baker, a drug importer, who died two years ago leaving a large fortune. The home, a memorial to his parents, will be "for all needy persons who have passed the half-century mark."

FLAX IS PROFITABLE

Money to Be Made in Raising Crop on Western Plains.

Owing to Great Scarcity It Is Selling Far Above Ordinary Average Price—One of the Best Crops for Dry Farming.

Topeka, Kan.—Flax averaged one-half a crop in 1909 and one-third of a crop in 1910 for the United States. The crop was short in 1910 in the flax-growing sections of the entire world. As early as November Chicago was forced to get flax from Argentine and Calcutta. Flax is now selling at two and a half times the ordinary price, and there is not nearly enough in the world to supply even urgent demands.

Flax is one of the best dry-farming crops for the plains whenever the soil in the spring is moist enough to secure rapid growth. When the soil is dry in the spring flax is a poor crop, no matter how favorable the summer season may be.

In most sections of western Texas, western Oklahoma, western Kansas and eastern Colorado the soil is in good condition in regard to moisture, and if the farmers will get good seed and thoroughly prepare the soil for it, they can probably make large profits with flax this year. The dry farmers of the southwest can market their crop before the crop from the regular flax-growing sections is ready and should get the cream of the high prices.

Flax, on the plains, will average twelve to eighteen bushels an acre in a favorable season, using good seed and thorough preparation of the soil. Flax in eastern Colorado commands a premium because of its high percentage of oil.

Flax demands a moist mellow seed bed that is shallow, with a firm bottom. The same kind of seed bed that yields the largest crops of wheat. Plowed ground should be compacted by rains or a sub-surface packer before seeding and be well firmed on the surface.

Flax is a good crop, yielding well if the ground is thoroughly prepared, and leaves the ground in the best condition for winter wheat. Sod should be cut up lengthwise, with a disk harrow and then smoothed with a spike-tooth harrow. Flax can be seeded on corn ground without plowing.

Bright, plump seed only should be used. There is much shriveled and diseased seed on the market. Diseased seed sowed once will infect the farm for years and the winds carry this infection all over the neighborhood. Immediately before sowing treat all seed with 40 per cent. formaldehyde. Spread the seed thin on a floor. After the seed has been spread mix one-half ounce of formaldehyde to one gallon of water for each bushel of seed. Thoroughly sprinkle the seed with one-fourth of the liquid, shoveling and mixing the seed, and sprinkle again with another fourth of the liquid and mix again. Repeat until the seed has been sprinkled and mixed four times, taking care that every seed is thoroughly damped. Quickly shovel the seed into a heap and cover with a canvas or sacks for two hours. Spread out, dry quickly and sow within twelve hours.

Sow under the danger of hard frost is passed, using a drill and seeding about twenty pounds of seed per acre, and putting the seed one-half to one inch deep. Broadcasting puts the seed in at uneven depths, causing uneven growth and ripening.

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RACING FOR THE SOUTH POLE

Much Interest Taken in London in Expeditions Headed by Capt. Scott and Ronald Amundsen.

Copenhagen.—The race between the Antarctic expeditions under Captain Scott and Capt. Ronald Amundsen for the south pole is attracting much attention here, and is the subject of considerable comment in the press of Scandinavia.

Dr. Rench, president of the Norwegian Geographical society, speaking with regard to Amundsen's chances, states that he can surmount the difficulties of reaching the pole if he is able to get his dogs safely over the equator. "This is the main point, but he must start also under the same conditions as those found by the expedition under Sir Ernest Shackleton and Capt. Scott."

Prof. Mohr, a great Polar expert, agrees with Dr. Nansen in thinking that it will certainly be impossible to reach the south pole from Cape Adare, and that Amundsen has made a mistake in not going by some other route than that followed by the British antarctic expedition.

Rare Disease Kills.

Philadelphia.—After three years' illness from a disease so rare that it is said to have been the nineteenth case in the history of medicine, James M. Rhodes, Jr., widely known socially and a former guard on the Princeton football team, died the other day at Villa Nova, near here.

The disease is known to physicians as blastomycosis, and is manifested by a malignant vegetable growth, which attaches to the intestines.

95,884 Die in Month.

London.—The official figures of the ravages of the bubonic plague in the central provinces of India show the appalling total of 95,884 deaths from the disease in March. The fatalities during February were 45,508.