NOW IS TIME TO DIE

FINE FUNERAL BARGAINS OF FERED IN JERSEY CITY.

Laboring Class Never Had Such Luxury Until War Among New Jer-Bey Undertakers Developed the Fad.

Jersey City, N. J.-If you want to get buried at bargain prices now is the time and Jersey City is the place. There is a war on among the dealers in mortality, and humanity, which has to die some time, anyhow, at last

has a chance to do so economically. -What the conflict is about does not matter much, but that it is deadly and likely to grow fatal to somebody's business is intimated by a full page advertisement which appeared in one of the evening newspapers of the town

across the way. In huge black letters this pronouncement begins with the rather paradoxical statement: "There is no doubt about us being on the level." Then the prospective patron is assured that if the goods delivered are not satisfactory he doesn't have to pay one penny.

"Can we do any more than this?" demands the advertisement. "Let us teason together. Isn't it hard enough to get hold of a little money without paying it to an undertaker, for which you receive no value? If one-half the people know what they receive from these undertakers for \$200 and see what we furnish for \$100 they would be ashamed of themselves to think how easily they parted with their

Here follows a violent attack upon "grafting" undertakers, accompanied by a touching appeal for sympathy for the "poor fellow who never gets flowers on his crepe."

You never saw the outside box padded for the laboring class until we started to get after these fellows," is the next exclamation. There is much more in this aggressive strain, after which the advertiser catalogues his own bargain counter wares in such enticing language that "kings for such a tomb would wish to die."

For \$75, for example, one can get as fine a funeral as the heart of man could wish, with union drivers, while for \$110 the allurement is enough to induce the happiest mortal to shuffle off this mortal coil on the chance that supreme felicity could never be his until he had been interred by the enterprising advertiser in question in the cutest little grave imaginable and with the most luxurious accessories, even to free death notices in two of

the Jersey City papers. There's quite a variety from which to choose. In point of fact, the lower half of the page is devoted to the "adult department." This is divided into what are called "outfits," of which, significantly enough, there are 13. These are set forth much in the fashion that "club breakfasts" are announced on hotel menus, the prices from No. 1 to No. 13 varying according to the quantity and quality of the goods offered.

Now is the time to die, if you're handy enough to Jersey City.

PROFIT IN MINNESOTA COWS. Over 87,000,000 Pounds of Butter Made

in State in One Year. Minneapolis, Minn.—As a wealth

producer the milk and dairy products of this country are five times the value of the wheat crop and twice the value of the corn crop, according to W. W. Wall, secretary of the dairy and food department.

"The United States consumes more than nine billion gallons of milk annually, or a supply of 100 gallons of milk for every man, woman and child the country," he said.

"This represents, including milk, butter and cheese, a value of \$250,000,-000 which is nearly one-fifteenth of the total wealth of the nation.

"It is interesting to see what this amount of money would do. One-half of this sum would be sufficient to cancel the interest-bearing debt of the United States, pay for the construction of the Panama canal and then boild 50 battleships."

In 1907 the product of 546,595 cows in Minnesota sent to the creameries sproduced 87,044,780 pounds of butter... If the remainder, 493,505 cows, had contributed to the creameries, the production of butter would have been

: 137.000,000 pounds. 3,000 MILES TO MAUNDRY.

Shirts Sent from Parls to Cincinnati to Be Washed and Ironed.

Cincinnati, O.-It possibly has not up to the present time been generally known that one more of Cincinmati's industries has become famed besyond the confines of this country. This was developed the other morning when H A West appeared at the customs office and made entry for six shirts that had been sent here by a firm in Paris, France, for the purpose

of having them laundered. Just prior to the arrival of the packrage the consignee, one of the biggest daundries in the city, received a letter announcing the shipping of the articles and stated that the fame of the Queen City as a laundry center had reached the gay metropolis of the world and the shirts were sent here for the purpose of having them laundered and to be used for comparing them with the work done in Paris.

The shirts are of the cotton variety and valued at about 75 cents each. The duty on them was 50 per cent. ad valorem. the hammer \$5,000,000.

HAD TROUBLE TO ADJOURN.

Only One Member of the New Hampshire Senate Was Present.

Concord, N. H .-- A comedy in two acts was staged in the state senate chamber when Senator Chase called the body to order one recent Saturday. More properly speaking, he called the sergeant-at-arms to order, for he was the only other person present other than the acting chairman.

After the senate was thus duly open for the transaction of business. things began to look as if the chairman would have to slay over till the following Monday, for no other senators put in an appearance, and there was no one to make a motion to ad-

iourn. The sergeant-at-arms was dispatched into the city for assistance, but his search proved unsuccessful, so at the decision of the chairman he drove to London looking for Senator Clough, but the lawmaker had gone fishing. Sadly the sergeant-at-arms returned to the senate chamber. He hadn't been

able to find a senator. The second scene of the first act of the comedy showed the senate in executive session, doors locked and the chairman gone to dinner, while the faithful sergeant at arms wildly dispatched C Q D's to Manchester, calling on the real president of the senate. Harry T. Lord, to come and raise the siege.

The second act had the same setting and the same personnel as the first act. There were no speaking parts at first, just plain waiting. Manchester is 20 miles away, and it takes time for a Boston & Maine train to negotiate that distance. Suddenly a faint "toot toot" sounded in the distance, followed by a clanging bell. In dashed Harry T. Lord.

"Move we adjourn," said Senator

"Motion carried," said President Lord.

FEVERS WILL KILL ROOSEVELT.

Prof. Starr Speaks of Sleeping Sickness Among the Perils.

Chicago.-"Theodore Roosevelt will never return to the United States alive if he carries out his announced intentions in exploring the dark regions of Africa in quest of big game."

This is the opinion of Prof. Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago, whose prophecy is based upon his knowledge of the dangers of that country, particularly the insidious fevers, through his expeditions to the Congo Free State.

The former president, the educator says, will invade a section of the country where few white men have dared to venture heretofore on account of the fatal nature of prevailing epidem ics and the "sleeping sickness."

"His danger." says the professor in a communication to a student, "will not lie in the ferociousness of the animals which dwell there, but in the fevers which every explorer has come to fear and which have taken the lives of many adventurers. I have visited Africa and have known the extent of these. I had a fever peculiar to that portion of the country I visited nine different times and narrowly escaped

with my life. "The former president has not the temperament or the temper that a man needs who would withstand the dangers of the climate he plans to

STRANGE FINDS IN OLD CITY.

Eggs, in Excellent State of Preservation, Dug Up.

Rome.—Sig. Rava, ministetr of public instruction, communicates the particulars of an archaeological discovery at the Janiculum, where excavations have been going on since last June. Several statues, fragments of columns and bronze objects have been unearthed, and now a cell, evidently belonging to a temple, and a large altar of triangular shape have been discovered.

The apex is turned toward the east and it is built of bricks covered with some sort of concrete. In the middle of the altar a well is sunk. It was covered with tiles and it was opened in the presence of Sig. Rava and Prof. Bernabel and was found to contain a bronze statue of the god Kronos, with a serpent wound round the body, while around it were eggs in an excellent

state of preservation. The discovery shows particularly that the site was a place of sacrifice. It is of extraordinary importance, being unparalleled in archaeoolgical

PRINTER FOR 61 YEARS.

finds.

Had Part in Setting Up President's Message Since Van Buren's.

Black River Falls, Wls.-A resident of this city, Capt. Frank Cooper, 84 years old, is the oldest printer in Wisconsin, and it is believed, in the northwest. He is a native of Ohio. born in 1824, and learned the trade in Ashtabula being graduated at the age of 17, hence has been printing

since 1841, or more than 67 years. While in the Ashtabula office he often "set up" the manuscript of "Tom" Corwin, Joshua R. Giddings and "Ben" Wade. He has had a part in setting some portion of every president's message since Martin Van Buren's time, and says he expects to "put up" at least a paragraph of two inaugural messages by President

Taft. Capt. Cooper was a Chicago printer nearly 60 year ago. At that time he could have bought for \$100 a tract of land that to-day would bring, under

THE FIRST TIME ON RECORD.

Belated Reformation in the Case of Sam Doolittle.

One of the easiest-going; most shiftless individuals that ever drifted through life, too lazy to travel any way except with the current, was Sam 1900little. Sam was born tired and never outgrew it. Being behindhand was a chronic complaint with him, and it finally got so that nobody really ex-

pected anything else of him. In the course of time Sam died. The funeral arrangements had been made and the announcement sent out, when, owing to other engagements of the officiating clergyman, it was found necessary to change the time to an hour ahead, and as a consequence the body reached the cometery considerably earlier than the original schedule had contemplated.

As the procession entered the gate and halted, the old gravedigger, who had not been notified of the change of time, dropped his spade in surprise and asked:

"la that Sam Doolittle you've got there ""

Upon being assured that it was, he shook his head dubiously and croaked: "Well, if that is Sam Doolittle he must have turned over a new leaf all of a sudden. I've known him, boy an' man, for over fifty years, an' this is the first trip he ever took that I knew him to get started ahead of time!

EMANATION FROM PRINTER'S INK

Peculiar Property Found to Affect a Photographic Plate.

That printer's ink gives off an emanation that passes through opaque bodies and affects a photographic plate has been discovered by a German investigator. Photographic roll film is sometimes thus affected, through its celluloid cover, by the printed characters on the paper in which it is wrapped. The emanation is found to proceed from the oil in the ink during the drying process. It is not precisely the same as the emanation from radium and other radio-active substances, for, unlike them, it changes gum arabic into a granular, insoluble substance. It was this effect produced on the gum of envelope flaps by the printed characters on the envelopes that first attracted the investigator's attention. The emanations are reflected by metal mirrors in the same way as light, and they oxidize metal surfaces against which they strike. The exposure necessary to effect a sensitive plate is eight to ten

Prompt Delivery.

It is related on good authority of a well-known poet that he once walked into the sanctum of a magazine editor and submitted to him a poem, which was promptly rejected. The editor endeavored to cheer up the crestfallen bard.

"Try special articles," he suggested, "there's money in them."

"I couldn't do special articles," cried the son of Parnassus indignantly. "For me, romance! And, by the way," he immediately added, "that's a good starter for a poem. Hm-let me see:

"For me, Romance! For me the Golden Lie!" In a few minutes the new poem

was all written out on the back of the discarded one. In a few minutes more it was accepted.

""Thirteen" and a "Bit."

A "thirteen" in money was a small coin in circulation in Ireland in the early part of the nineteenth century, equivalent in value to thirteen pence, and was known locally as a "thirteen." A "bit" in money means any small coin, as a four-pen y bit, a six-penny bit. Specificially it is the name of a small West Indian coin, worth about ten cents. In parts of the United States there was formerly current a small coin (called in some states a Mexican shilling), of the value of 121-2 cents, and this was called a 'bit." In the Canadian West to-day a "bit" is said to be 15 cents, and 25 cents represents "two bits."

Nature Study.

Nature study is teaching the youth to see and to know the thing nearest to hand, to the end that his life may be fuller and richer, writes Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell university. Nature study is not to be taught for the purpose of making the youth a specialist or a scientist. Now and then a pupil will desire to pursue a science for the sake of the science, and he should be encouraged. But every pupil may be taught to be interested in plants and birds and insects and running brooks, and thereby his life will be the stronger. The crop of scientists will take care of itself.

Comprehensive Recipe. Leech, the famous artist of London Punch, was at his best as an entertainer in his own house. Dean Hole asked him one day, after Leech had given him a delectable dinner at his lodgings in Scarborough, how he made such good champagne-cup. "The ingredients," he replied, "of which this refreshing beverage is composed, and which is highly recommended by the faculty for officers going abroad and all other persons stopping at home, are champagne, ice and aerated water; but, in consequence of advancing years, always forget the seltzer."

Acquiring a Reputation.

"How did that man get the reputation of being such a profound thinker?" "By talking on subjects that nobody understands and thereby avoiding the chance of having his arguments defi-

18 PERFECT FENCING MATERIAL

Species of Cacti Form Hedges Practically impenetrable.

The hedges which we ordinarily see bordering country estates are planted for their ornamental and beautifying effect, and not as a substitute for fencing material, but in the extreme southwestern part of the United States there are many hedges which serve primarily this latter purpose. Various species of cacti, such as the prickly pear, are used by ranchmen to inclose cattle ranges in those arid regions, and these hedges are practically impenetrable. Wild animals are thus effectually prevented from attacking the herds and flocks, and a supply of . fodder may always be obtained by burning off the spines from the tender

young shoots of the cactus. Remains of hedges 15 feet in height are to be seen near the locations of the old missions in southern California, where they once served as fortifications to protect the little settlements. Instead of fences the Mexicans use what is known as the organ cactus. When stakes of this plant are set in the earth they readily take root, and soon present a formidable barrier of thorns -- Harner's Weekly

INSPIRATION WAS HAPPY ONE.

Good Idea That Rescued Student frem Serious Dilemma.

A student in one of the theological colleges found himself face to face, with an examination in Old Testament history-a subject which he had entirely ignored all term. Taking counsel with some friends, he decided that all he really needed to know was the long list of the names of the kings of Israel and their dates. So he crammed them each and all into his bursting head. But, sad to relate, all he was asked to do was to criticise The acts of Moses. Not one act of Moses, good, bad, or indifferent, could the unfortunate youth remember, so, after much thought, he wrote as fol-

"Far be it for one as humble as I am to criticise the acts of the great Moses; but, if you vould care to know the names of the kings of Israel and their dates, you will find them written below!

He was passed.

As to the Lungs. The lungs are the life When a man can breathe lustily no ordinary malady can kill him. I know an old chap who was given up three years ago by seven "able" physicians and one "able" surgeon. Their verdict was: "He can't last over three weeks." He is still in the ring, while three of the doctors have cashed in their checks. A man can live 40 days without food. few days without water, and a few minutes without air. The lungs are the soul. A man can live without stomach, bowels, heart, liver, kidneys, spleen or brains-but he can't live without air! The air cleans the blood. Drink air by the million cubic feet and you will never die. Don't wait for the tank of oxygen to come along. Drink deeply of the common ether. Have it pure and plug yourself full every hour.

Medicine in the Sea.

The sea, according to certain scientists, can furnish not only nourishment, but medicine. A distinguished French practitioner prescribes the drinking of sea water as a cure for diabetes, the water being aerated in order to remove its impurities and, to some extent, its nauseous flavor. It has also been administered with success in cases of bronchitis and pleurisy. Experiments carried out on consumptive patients show that subcutaneous injections of sea water are beneficial, at all events in the early stages of tuber culosis. Bread made with sea water is said by those who have tried it to be most appetizing and nourishing.

Find Happiness in Children.

Very domestic is the life of the Belgians, and the children enter into every sort of interest of the parents. They would not think of going to the restaurant or summer garden without the children, and their own pleasures are often but the reflected ones of their boys and girls. The father goes to the circus with his little troupe of young folks about him and enjoys their joys. The happiness of the people is centered in their homes, and anything that will interfere with the good of the child is not tolerated by the self-respecting Belgians.

Indian Baskets Tell Stories.

The making of Indian baskets is the work of the women of the tribe. Unhonored and unsung, unknown even to the daughters of her daughters, the indian woman basket maker passes to her grave, leaving behind her a chain of woven books, each a volume in itself. The aboriginal basket maker puts into every piece of work she turns out as much of the history of her race as she knows and all of her own life, if she can express it in the set pictures or figures which have been handed down to her since basketry began.-The Bohemian.

Oddity of Dreams.

"Nobody ever feels pain in a dream," said a psychologist. "Rage, terror, joy, grief-these emotions stab us as poignantly in dream as in reality. But physical pain, no. I have interrogated 2,000 persons, and none of them ever suffered dream pains. Yet they have dreamed of dreadful motor accidents, tortures, death. One young girl, indeed, dreamed time and again of being eaten alive by cannibals; yet even in that horrible nightmare she felt no يسول وبالمعديث خبريه بأسيبها والمتناوي vain."

Tatter seeds andstry \$5.88.2

HIS LONG-DELAYED PROPOSAL.

French Story of Note in Bouquet That Was for Years Unanswered.

One of the longest delayed proposals on record is related in a French story of a shy young subaltern who was ordered away to the wars. Not daring to speak, he sent a nosegay of yellow roses to the girl he loved, with a little note inside begging her, if she returned his love, to wear one of the flowers in her breast that night at the ball. She appeared without it, and he went away broken-hearted.

Years afterward, when he was a lame old general, he again met his old love, now a white-haired widow. One day his old sweetheart gently asked him why he had never-married. "Madam," he answered somewhat sternly, "you ought to know best. If you had not refused to answer that note in the bouquet of yellow roses Imight have been a happier man." "The note in the bouquet?" she repeated,

growing pale. She opened an old cabinet and took out from a drawer a shriveled bouquet of what had been yellow roses, among whose leafless stalks lurked a scrap of paper yellow with age. "See! I never had your note," she said, holding the bouquet up. "If I had I would not have answered it as you fancied." "Then answer it now," said the gallant old soldier. And the long delayed proposal was accepted at last

HAD TO BE IN PROPER FORM. Without His Retaining Fee Young

Lawyer Could Not Act. An impecunious young lawyer re-

cently received the following letter from a tailor to whom he was indebted: "Dear Sir-Kindly advise me by return mall when I may expect a remit-

tance from you in settlement of my account. Yours truly J. Snippem." The follower of Blackstone immediately replied: "Dear Sir-I have your request for

advice of a recent date, and beg leave to say that not having received any retainer from you I cannot act in the premises. Upon receipt of your check for \$250 I shall be very glad to look the matter up for you and to acquaint you with the results of my investigations. I am, sir, with great respect, your most obedient servant Barclay B. Coke."—Success Magazine.

The Conjurer Confesses. That "the hand is quicker than the eve" is one of those accepted savings invented by someone who knew nothing of conjuring-or, as is more likely. by some cunning conjurer who aimed still further to hoodwink a guilible public. The fact is that the best conlurer seldom makes a repld motion for that attracts attention, even though it be not understood. The true artist in this line is deliberate in every movement, and it is mainly by his actions that he leads his audience to look not where they ought, but in an entirely different direction. Mr. David Devant, who for a number of consecutive years has entertained London with his ingenious tricks, has said: "The conjurer must be an actor. By the expression of his face, by his gestures, by the tone of his voice, in short, by his acting, he must produce his effects."-St. Nicholas.

Eve Was a Lunger.

Man still carries the original pumber of ribs, but he is short of a lung lobe. Where did he lose it? Eve got it. Man's right lung to-day consists of three lobes; man's left lung to-day consists of two lobes. Let us consider the missing lobe on the left. The lungs, mind you, are the life. Eve was made out of Adam's third lung lobe on the left, the lobe nearest the heart. She was constructed out of wind mostly. That is she took part of Adam's breath away. Adam's posterity of the male persuasion in these latter days can count on only five lobes to both lungs; while Eve's daughters can count on seven; which accounts for woman having the last word in a controversy.—New York

Reciprecity. There is a little shop in Park place before the door of which is a small box. The top is fastened by a padlock. The key is kept in a hiding place known only to the man who keeps the shop, and to the postman. When the postman has a letter for that number he unlocks the little box, drops in the mail, finds a cigar, locks the box and proceeds on his way. This has been going on a long time. The man who keeps the shop lives over on Long island. He has no clerk and comes to business whenever the spirit moves him.-New York Times.

The Stock Gambier's Voice.

As a rule, great manipulators have high, thin voices and take a distrustful view of securities. Their vocal peculiarity must be left as an arbitrary fact; as to their bearish slant of mind, it is easily accounted for. It comes of the fact that their services are more often solicited by men having something to soil than by men wishing to buy-in the ratio of about five to one. Nevertheless there is no instance of a bear manipulator's having died rich. It is a buil's country.--Everybody's Magazine.

His Kick. "I do wish," said Mrs. Stiles, "that you'd try to keep yourself neater." "But, my dear," protested her husband, "you're not so careful—"

"I'm not? I'm certainly more careful of my clothes than you-"That's just it. You should be more

caroful of me."

COURTESY IN THE STREET CAR.

Something of a Reversal of the General Rule.

"Do you suppose that's an effect of the recent agitation of women's rights" asked the man indicating with a nod of his head a seene that was taking place in an "L" car in the homeward rush. His companion looked and saw a slender, bandsomely gowned woman offer her seat to & young man who, in the crush, was standing in front of her and was carrying an armful of large, heavy books.

The young man looked rather embarrassed and bravely declined with a pleasant little smile, which was all he could accomplish in lieu of raising his hat with his heavily incumbered hands.

"Well, then," said the lady composedly, resuming her scat, "let me hold the books in my lap."

"That would certainly be kind, if you don't mind." consented the youth, relinquishing his load, and when the lady reached her station, leaving her seat to him, he thanked her for her thoughtfulness with fully as much gratitude as a woman would have expressed for a similar courtesy from a man--perhaps with more appreciation, the experience being more;

AT HARVARD FIFTY YEARS AGO.

N. S. Shaler Tells Us of the Life of a Senior.

He was a senior in Harvard college and had a well-deserved name, for scholarship in the classics, as well as for a miscellaneous assortment of talents and knowledge. He was reputed to be the best player of the game of checkers in the country; knew the political history of the United States amazingly well; was learned in pugilism, having at his tongue's end the story of all the prize-fights of recent times; withal he was the merriest little man I ever seen. I wêll recall my first morning with him, when, after going over the best of what I could and could not do, he asked me if I could box. I pleaded guilty to some knowledge of that ignoble art. At that time I had not learned of his interest in it. and thought that I would be lowered in his eyes by the confession. To my surprise, indeed to my horror, for I had a swordsman's contempt for the business, he insisted on my having a bout with him at once.-N. S. Shaler's Autobiography, in the Atlantic.

Two Marks of Beauty.

Beautiful eyes and brows are, in one sense, a special gift of nature. Many a plain woman is redeemed by fine eyes; many a pretty face spoiled by red-rimmed, dull, lusteriess eyes. But at the same time a great deal may be done to make even unpromising. eyes clear and attractive, to render eyes which are only passably pretty

really beautiful. Attention to the general health will go far to make the eyes clear and bright and prevent fatigue, even when they are called upon to do a great

deal of work. Have you never noticed the dull eyes of a person afflicted with dyspepsia, the yellow tinge of overfeeding and neglected liver; the lusterless eves of the woman who sleeps in an ill-ventilated room, who takes no exercise and spends all her spare time reading novels over the fire?

When It's a Nude.

"The Bather" was the title of the young painter's picture, the first that he had ever shown. It hang, unnoticed, on the line.

"But," said his friend, "you have done nothing to draw a crowd!" "I've done my best work," said the young painter. "Fudge," was the retort, "Work

draws, but there are better magnets.

At the Paris exhibitions every artist, until he makes a name, uses some device to keep a crowd about his daubs. "A painting like 'The Bather' always, in Paris, has the model, very beautifully dressed, strolling fdly back and forth near it. The resemblance between her and it is at once perceived. And the result is the greatest curiosity -an immense crowd-a tremendous

To Save Horses from Fire.

bft."

When a horse is released from his stall during a fire, says a technical paper, he will not leave the stable, for the stall is the only place in which he believes himself to be safe. A new patented device, which consists of a pipe running through the stall to the outside of the stable, is designed to cure this. In case of fire a turn of a handle brings a hose nozzle into position and a stream of water pours over the head and shoulders of the horse, which drives him into the gangway. from which it becomes a comparatively easy matter to lead him into the

At One Shot.

A sportsman of great imaginative gifts and fond of telling his exploits, related that at one shot he had brought down two partridges and a hare. His explanation was that although he had only hit one partridge the bird in falling had clutched at another partridge and brought that to earth entangled in its claws. "But how about the hare?" he was asked. "Oh!" was the calm reply, "my gun kicked and knocked me backward and I fell onthe hare as it ran past."—The Sketch.

Forgot.

Ryer—Why so sad, old man? Dyer-Somebody promised to loan me \$10 to-day and I've forgotten who it was

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

granden de Louisians et dans tons los Biats du Bus de mailibilité oftre dons au commerce des avantages! exceptionnelle. L'abentique fine l'abentique de l'ab