$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash - - -$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles* 2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches - 1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - - $3,400.00
12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897, $40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N.Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.



RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:
The **1** Competitor who sends in the **Largest Number** of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive **$100 Cash.**
The **5** Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's **Pierce Special** bicycle, price $100.00.
The **10** Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will **Close** the **Last Day of Each Month** during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

WASHING AWAY.

The Chesapeake's Ravages on the Eastern Shore.

The month of March certainly upheld its reputation in the lower Chesapeake for blustering weather, and for one week straight an incessant wind howled down the bay from the northwest. These are the winds that have for years been changing the topography of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The Western Shore, which in many places is very high and straight up and down, has been little affected within the last fifty years, but from James' Point down the contour of the Eastern Shore has completely changed, so much so that in some places the shore has receded within the last twenty-five years as much as one-third of a mile toward the Delaware.

The effect of this change has fallen heavily upon many farmers. Farms which twenty years ago were productive and valuable are today absolutely idle and useless. Reterday an old Eastern Shore farmer, living on the shores of the bay, came down to a boat from a coast survey vessel which had gone in shore to land lumber for a great signal. Asked if there was any objection to landing the lumber and building the structure on his place, he said there was not.

"Why," he continued, "the land ain't no use. Last year I planted this whole patch in wheat, and the very night it was finished one of them northwest storms come along and blowed the salt water all over the place. This land around here ain't no fit place to raise nothing, and I'd be glad if you did build something here."

There was a similar farm on either side of him and others farther away, as far as the eye could reach and renters and owners who, a few years ago, were tilling profitable farms find them ruined by salt water and gain their livelihood by working out as laborers or going into the oystering business. The old man just referred to pointed to where his house had stood a few years ago. But, of course, there is nothing to indicate its former site, as it is eighty feet out in the bay. Houses that were well back from the water now stand within a few feet of the crumbling bank, or have long since been moved many yards back for safety, and the points of land, trees and other day marks, ordinarily useful in navigation, are of no value on our present charts of Chesapeake bay on account of the tremendous changes pointed out. Of course, all this cannot in any way reflect upon the quality of the soil of the fertile Eastern Shore in general, but it shows the absolute necessity for new topography, upon which the government is at present engaged.

A remarkable thing about all this is the wonderful extent to which the hydrography of the bay as regards depths of water agrees with that of fifty years ago, Over a very large area the depth of water is practically the same as it was then, except close in shore. And in this connection there is another remarkable circumstance, that over the area where the banks have crumbled and fallen away deeper water—much deeper—can be carried to the banks than could be carried to the original banks. Here, then, is a washing out and deepening process where one would naturally expect to find a filling-in and shoaling process. All this will have a tendency to make more interesting the study of and observations of currents in the bay. With all the earth that has disappeared, falling into the water and not banking up there, the question naturally arises, Where does all the earth go? What becomes of it? Only a complete survey can answer the question, and possibly not that, but it is reasonable to expect that some interesting changes may be discovered.—*Exchange.*

The Starving Journalist.

Writers who feel that it is the reputation of the contributor that many times secures the acceptance of a manuscript, will appreciate the following pratical joke once played upon Mr. Labouchrere by Bret Harte. Dressing himself in threadbare, frayed, and faded, garments such as might be worn by either a Bohemian journalist or a tramp, Bret Harte visited the office of *Truth* and asked to see Mr. Labouchere. He was shown into the inner office of the Member for Northampton, to whom he said that he had a poem which he would be pleased to sell, and asked Mr. Labouchere to look it over. Mr. Labouchere refused to glance at the production; but, upon Harte's earnestly pleading his immediate need of money, Mr. Labouchere hastily examined the manuscript. Then he returned it, with the remark, "I cannot use this trash!" "But," exclaimed Harte; "I'm starving!" "What do you want for it?" inquired Mr. Labouchere. "Is it worth a pound?" said Harte looking as if very near bursting into tears.

"Worth a pound? It is not worth the paper it is written on!" declared Mr. Labouchere. "If you want charity, I can give you a few shillings; but it would be accompanied by advice to the effect that a strong, able-bodied man like you might make more money and give less cause for offence by seeking employment at hop-picking or before the mast. Instead of attempting to worm your way into journalism, why did you not join the expedition for the relief of General Gordon? Who are you?" "Bret Harte," was the answer, as a portion of the disguise was removed, and Mr. Labouchere beheld a club companion whom he had known for many years.

Reduced Rates to New York via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the dedication of the Grant Monumental Tomb, April 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell tickets from all points on its line to New York April 26th (and from all points within 150 miles of New York, April 26 and 27) good to return until April 29 inclusive, at the rate of a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets for military companies in uniform, numbering fifty or more, traveling in a body on one ticket, will be sold at rate of single fare per capita for the round trip. The parade on this occasion will be the grandest military demonstration since the war. Thousands of veterans, United States regulars, and State malitiamen will be in line. 4-3-4t

ALL ABOUT COWBOYS.

MEN THAT DEVELOPED THE GREAT WEST.

Described by a Citizen of Talbot That Knows All about Them.

For the Gazette.

Around the name of cowboy hangs a romance that will never die.

It is a romance interwoven with deeds of daring, nerve, and bigheartedness that will survive long after civilization has stamped out every need for the brave men who have been known by the name of cowboy.

Our country is one that has sprung surprises upon the world from its very beginning, and it has produced men possible in no other land.

Without the services of the cowboys the vast grazing-lands of America would have been worthless.

As the buffalo, like the Indian, perished before the march of emigration westward, there come to take their place vast herds of beef-cattle, feeding on the plains where the once wild monarchs of the prairies had roamed.

With these immense herds it was necessary to have herders, and they became known by the somewhat picturesque cognomen of cowboy.

They are known from the flower-bespangled prairies of the Lone Star State to the land of the Frozen North, and their worth is recognized by those who know them as they are, for to their care is given the vast wealth of the cattlemen of the country, which is not alone in the beef furnished for the markets but to be found also in the tan-yards and factories of the East.

By many, who do not know him as he is, the cowboy is despised and generally feared.

He is looked upon as a wild, reckless fellow, armed to the teeth, keeping half-full of bad whiskey, and always ready for a fight or some deed of deviltry.

How little is he known, and thus abused, for no braver hearts, no more generous motives, are to be found among men than those that beat beneath the hunting-shirt of the cowboy, whether he comes from the country bordering on the Rio Grande, the great plains of the Southwest, the level prairies of the West, or the grazing-lands of Wyoming.

During night and day, storm and sunshine, danger and death, they are at their post of duty, always ready to be called upon, shrinking from no hardship, driven off by no peril, suffering untold privations, but ever ready to protect and care for the valuable herds that they control.

At times, when a temporary relief from duty comes to them, is it a wonder that they break forth into reckless hilarity?

They mean no harm to anyone, and if, as in all communities, one goes beyond all bounds and the death of a comrade follows, the many must suffer for the deeds of the few.

The cowboy is composed of that stern stuff of which heroes are made, and the poet and the novelist have always found in this rover of the plains the richest material for song and story.

In olden times it was that the boys of every land turned toward the sea as the Mecca of their hopes and ambitions.

They saw upon its broad bosom a field of adventure, a life of romance; and they sought to emulate great captains, good and bad.

But with the coming of steam-vessels the romance of the sea faded into oblivion; foreign lands were brought near; the mystery of the blue waters was solved in a most matter-of-fact way, and the growing youths of the country turned to new fields of adventure.

Columbus had won the admiration of would-be young heroes, and the heroic deeds of the grand old sailor were read with avidity, the boy longing some day to emulate them.

Even Kyd, Lafitte, Morgan, and other pirate captains became heroes in the minds of the average boy, who longed to run away to sea and make his name known in the world.

But steam dispelled these ambitions, and the American boy was forced to turn his hopes upon the land of the setting sun.

Daniel Boone was a hero to admire; David Crocket, Kit Carson, and others became the beau ideal of border heroes, and the heart of the youth thrilled in reading of these men in buckskin.

And these men of the wild West, of whom Buffalo Bill is the most conspicuous figure, made it possible for other border heroes to appear.

They sprung from the ranks of the army, from the emigrant's cabin, and from among those rangers of the plains, the cowboys.

These brave fellows have produced many a hero in their ranks, and they have been ever ready to battle for the weak against the strong.

The ranch and cattle interests are being encroached upon by the advance of civilization, the mask of mystery is being torn from the wild borderland by the westward march of the iron horse, and in a few more years, like the scout, the guide, the trapper and the hunter, the cowboy will be a thing of the past.

To be acknowledged as a true cowboy, and to the prairie born, one must possess accomplishments for the perilous and arduous work they have to undergo.

He must be a perfect horseman, handle a rope, catch a calf, throw and tie a steer, stop a crazy cow on a stampede, lasso a mustang, and be a good shot, guide, scout and Indian fighter as well.

Let me here refer to a few incidents of a trip over the plains of a herd of cattle to the markets of the North, through a wild and unsettled portion of the Territories, varying in distance from fifteen hundred to two thousand miles, time three to six months, extending through the Indian Territory and Kansas to Nebraska, Colorado, Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Nevada, and sometimes as far as California. Immense herds, as high as thirty thousand or more, are moved by single owners, but are driven in bands of from one to three thousand, which, when under way, are designated "herds." Each of these have from ten to fifteen men, with a wagon-driver and cook, and the "king-pin of the outfit," the boss, with a supply of two or three ponies to the man, an ox-team, and blankets; also jerked-beef and corn-meal—the staple food. They are also furnished with mavericks, or "doubtless-owned" yearlings for the fresh meat supply. After getting fully under way, and the cattle broke in, from ten to fifteen miles a day is the average, and everything is plain sailing in fair weather. As night comes on the cattle are rounded up in a small compass, and held until they lie down, when two men are left on watch, riding round and round them in opposite directions, singing or whistling all the time, for two hours, that being the length of each watch. The singing is absolutely necessary, as it seems to soothe the fears of the cattle, scares away the wolves or other varmints that may be prowling around, and prevents them from hearing any accidental sound, or dreaming of their old homes; and if stopped would in all probability be the signal for a general stampede. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," if a cowboy's compulsory bawling out lines of his own composition:

Lie nicely now, cattle, don't heed any rattle,
But quietly rest until morn;
For if you skedaddle, we'll jump in the saddle
And head you as sure as you're born,

can be considered such.

Ordinarily so clumsy and stupid-looking, a thousand beef-steers can rise like a flock of quail on the roof of an exploding powder-mill, and will scud away like a tumble-weed before a high wind, with a noise like a receding earthquake. Then comes fun and frolic for the boys. Many a cowboy has lost his life in one of these wild stampedes of cattle, which would put an army of men to flight in a mad charge down upon them.

The next great trouble is in crossing streams, which are invariably high in the driving season. When cattle strike swimming-water, they generally try to turn back, which eventuates in their "milling"—that is, swimming in a circle—and if allowed to continue would result in the drowning of many. Then the daring herder must leave his pony, doff his togs, scramble over their backs and horns to scatter them, and with whoops and yells, splashing, dashing, and didos in the water, scare them to the opposite bank. This is not always done in a moment, for a steer is no fool of a swimmer. One has been seen to hold his own for six hours in the gulf, after having jumped overboard. As some of the streams are very rapid, and a quarter to a half mile wide, considerable drifting is done. Then the naked herder has plenty of amusement in the hot sun, fighting green-head flies and mosquitoes, and peeping around for Indians, until the rest of the lay-out is put over—not an easy job. A temporary boat has to be made of the wagon-box by tacking the canvas cover over the bottom, with which the ammunition and grub is ferried across, and the running-gear and ponies are swum over afterward. Indian fights and horse-thief troubles are part of the regular rations. Mixing with other herds and cutting them out, again avoiding too much water at times and hunting for a drop at others, belongs to the regular routine.

Such is the cowboy of the wild West, who, if not without faults, has virtues to compensate for the little eccentricities that cling to men of the frontier. I.

JENNY LIND'S GRANDSON.

The Youngest of the Maude Children is a Brilliant Musician.

A writer in the April *Ladies' Home Journal* interestingly tells of "The Daughter of Jenny Lind"—Mrs. Raymond Maude—of her home life and her children—two sons and a daughter. These grandchildren of the famous "Swedish Nightingale" are bright and interesting. "The boys are fine, healthy splendid-looking fellows of whom any mother might well be proud. Victor, the eldest, who is the godson of the Princess Christian is almost a young man, and Charlie, the youngest of the Maude children, is in his early teens. Between the two comes Gwendolin Lind, the only one of the family bearing the grandmother's name. All the children have a great taste for music, which is scarcely surprising, but it is in Charlie that it is specially developed. He plays brilliantly, and has, moreover, a beautiful voice. There is, of course, the fear that his voice may lose its beauty when it breaks, but if it does not his mother intends that he shall enter the musical profession, so that there may yet be a worthy successor to Jenny Lind from among her descendants. Mrs. Maude is devoted to her children, but it is between her and her daughter that a specially close affection exists. They have been almost inseparable ever since her earliest childhood."

Mrs. Samuel Stamm of Loganton, Pa., bore her thirty-four years of suffering with courage and fortitude. Her trouble was rheumatism in the knee. In consequence her limb had become so stiff that she could hardly walk. Mr. Stamm is a well-to-do merchant, and had spared no pains or expense to relieve her, but with little success, until one night when it grew so painful that she could hardly endure it, he persuaded her to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The effect was magical. The first application relieved the pain, and its continued use has removed all stiffness and given her the free use of her limb once more. If you have friends who are troubled with rheumatism insist on their giving this remedy a trial. You can do them no greater favor, as it is sure to give prompt relief, and if they are a little patient it will effect a cure. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Harry Roberts, Easton; P. M. Pastorfield, Royal Oak; J. F. Sisk, Cordova.

Brilliant Facts About Lamps.

Having bought my Lamps last fall at the factory by the case, I bought too many, so I will give you the best bargains you ever heard for 30 days, smile on these prices and then come and examine the goods. You will be sure to take one home with you:

$12.00	Banquet Lamp for....			$8.00.
10.00	"	"	"	7.00.
9.00	"	"	"	6.50.
8.00	"	"	"	5.75.
7.50	"	"	"	5.00.
7.00	"	"	"	4.50.
6.00	"	"	"	4.00.
5.00	"	"	"	3.50.
4.50	"	"	"	3.00.
4.00	"	"	"	2.85.
3.85	"	"	"	2.50.

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No. 1 " " " 1.50.

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$14.00	Chamber Sets for			$10.00.
10.00	"	"	"	7.00.
8.00	"	"	"	5.50.
7.50	"	"	"	5.00.
6.50	"	"	"	4.50.
6.00	"	"	"	4.00.
5.50	"	"	"	3.75.
5.00	"	"	"	3.25.
3.00	"	"	"	2.00.

Also a big discount on all China, Glass and Queensware, Dry Goods, Notions, etc.

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