

THE PIONEER MANUFACTURERS OF KEY WEST HAVANACIGARS, Seidenberg & Co, have added to their already large facilities a factory in New York City, Their long experience enables them to furnish the public a cigar superior to anything ever put on the market for 5 Cents. Smokers of the FIGARO get a

LONG HAVANA FILLED 5 CENT CIGAR.

Which cannot be excelled for the price in the United States. BE SURE TO TRY ONE BEFORE PASSING JUDGMENT. Absolutely free from drugs, unadulterated, honest. Ask your dealer for FIGARO. Wholesale Western Agents--

MAX MEYER & CO., Omaha, Neb. Also for Thekla and La Rosa Espanola Havana Cigars.

A Voyage to Greenland.

Written for SundayBee by A. G. Jamieson, M. A. In Monday's issue I noticed a paragraph which referred to the proposed expedition about to start from Scandinavia for the purpose of exploring the interior of Greenland. Having once had the privilege of visiting this ice bound region. I trust that a few leaves from my diary may not be without interest to some of the readers of the Omaha BEE.

There is now no question as to the value and importance of Polar discovery, and as to the principles on which such expeditions should be sent out. The main principles may be briefly stated:

First-Their objects are explorations for scientific purposes and the encouragement of maritime enterprise.

Second-It is of the highest importance for a knowledge of nature's laws. Third--It opens up a field for scientific

the unknown area with a view to enriching and enlarging our field of science. Three winters ago I happened to be

located in a seaport town, Peterhead by name, some thirty miles north northeast of Aberdeen, Scotland. Among the principal buildings stands the Arburthnot museum, which contains a fine collection of natural history specimens, coins, and other objects of antiquarian interest and these I was commissioned by the magistrates of the town to overhaul and arrange in scientific order. I spent many a happy hour among these stuffed specimens, a large number of which represented typical species straight away from the far regions of the polar north, and my fondest hopes were that some day might visit that icebound region and see them in their living and natural condition. My hopes were realized sooner than I expected by a jolly, bluff, old skipper coming in one day and offering me the post of surgeon on board his steamship—the very same vessel which had a few years before, under the command of Sir Allen Young, successfully rescued Mr. Leigh Smith and his associates, who had been missing for some considerable time. Gaining my parents' consent, I soon set to work secured a suitable outfit together with such instruments of war which guessed would prove useful in facing the wild denizens of the north, and on February 28 I found myself comfortably situated on board my new home. We were forty-two souls in all, but this number was afterwards increased to total of seventy-two. On what errand were we all risking our lives? It was to prosecute the "Greenland Seal and Whale fishery," which is now as it has been in former times, a most valuable and profitable commercial pursuit erce is usually attended little of romance or adventure, but in the seal or whale fishing this is a distinctive feature. Such an exploit has to be carried out in the far off region, of the polar north amidst a series of dangerous and harassing vicussitudes. But to return to the starting point. Thousands of people in fact the whole

populace thronged the north and south piers to wish us God speed and a full ship and amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and the falling of tears the good old ship steamed out of the scene of her winter's rest and in a few minutes began to plough thro' the stormy billows

of the briny deep.
In twenty-four hours we sighted the dark melancholy isles of Ultima Thule or Shetland which every reader of Sir Walter Scott must be well acquainted

"Here too the Greenland tar, a fiercer guest Claims a brief hour of riot, not of rest; Proves each wild frolic that in wine hath

And wakes the land with brawls and boisterous mirth. "Shetland lies between 59 and 600 rth latitude and 22 west longtitude and is fifty miles from another group of Islands called the Orkeys. The coast scenery is at once striking and beauti-ful, the action of the waves having worn the rocks into numerous fantastic shapes with indentations here and there forming what are called "voes" or "sea lochs" which being well stocked with trout afford to the tourist some excellent sport. What I was most struck with as regards scenery, was the harbor in which we cast anchor viz "Bressay nd" which is crowned at the north end by "Fitful Head" both high tower-ing headlands well worthy of the sulogium bestowed on them by Sir Walter Scott. It was here that the

whole fleet of the Spanish Armanda anchored so one can imagine what an extensive refuge it is. Lerwick is the principal town, situated on the banks of Bressay sound—population 4,045, and dates its commencement from the seventeenth century. This is the rendevouz for the whaling fleets bound for Davis straits and Greenland. We remained here for a fort-night during which time I had ample opportunities of getting an inkling into the habits and customs of these islanders. The men are lazy; the women are pretty, and do the hard work. The staple manufacture is knitted goods, and instead of spending their dollars in drink, our British tars were to be seen crowding around the shop windows and gazing with admiration on the exhibits of the far-famed Shetland hosiery, which ad-miration generally developed into an eager desire to invest in some pretty shawl or cap, which was forthwith dis patched to some loving wife or to the girl he had left behind him.

The women are far in excess of the men. Fishing is almost the sole occu-Fourth—The attainment of the highest possible latitude or of the pole of the fair sex. The Shetland sailors tself is not the object to be sought (as many suppose), but the exploration of the "feeing day," or day on which the captains of the various ships re-inforced their crews, some curious scenes were enacted. You would see quite a crowd of eager fellows, young and old, bustling around the captain, all vieing with each other as to who would be first chosen and it often happened that a youth, impelled by his own inherent impetuosity, would climb over the shoulders of some older mate and thus get nearer the

"man of business." The list of hands completed, the whole fleet, now some forty ships (including Scotch, Danes, Swedes, wegians and Germans), steamed out in succession, and we bade good-bye to the last really green land that we should see for some time to come. As we did so, success was wafted over to us in the shape of a firing salute from Fort Charles. In reply each individual ship fired its cannon off as an echo back of The effect was grand, mingled as it was with feelings of sorrow and gladness. In four days sixteen hours our vessel struck the first ice in a latitude of 68° north, opposite the island of Ian Mayen, Here the sea was covered with a thin surface dressing of ice in the shape of pancakes, but the further we advanced this stratum gradually increased in magnitude. and thickness which considerably diminished our rate of speed. Jan Mayen is worthy of no particular mention further than that it contains a mountain, Beerenberg by name, some two thousand feet high, and which is by nature of volcanic origin. It is inhabited by numerous bears, foxes and wild fowls At this junction we erected our "crow's nest," which term demands explanation: Navigation through ice being a perilous affair, it is deemed necessary to have an outlook from as high a position on the ship as possible. The main mast is chosen for this purpose, and on its sum-mit is fixed a barrel large enough to contain one man. This little house is nicely fitted up, and contains two telescopes, so that the sentinel can discern the proper route and telephone down to the ship's bridge the direction in which to steer, and from the bridge the order is carried on to the man at the wheel. I don't know if any of you have been amongst icebergs, but if you have you know the fearful sensation that runs through you on a near approach to one. Now, what is an iceberg? It is nothing more than a vast mass of ice that has It is nothing broken away from such ice-sheets as cover Greenfand and Spitzbergen, which gradually creeps down and down from these mountainous heights till it reaches the shore. When it touches the sea the lower margin is acted on by the destruc-tive influence of the waves and breaks up into endless forms of variety. These blocks, many millions of tons in weight: drift to lower latitudes under the influ ence of the polar currents and gradually melt away in water of a warmer temperature. As it drifts along it melts most rapidly under water. One ob-served by Sir John Ross and Lieutenant Parry was two and one-half miles long, two and one-third miles broad and 153 feet high-certainly not a very desirable object to come in collision with. Now this explains how many of the large boulders of stone that we find here and

there scattered over the surface of the

earth, come to be where they are, for

from a geological point of view icebergs

are great transporting agents, bearing away in their headlong course numbers of boulders and stones off the moun-

tains, which are strewn along the

tains, which are strewn along the ocean's bed as the ice gradually melts. Thus if you find on your land a large boulder with distinct striations or stripes on its surface, these indicate that it is an erratic block which has doubtless been transported at a time when the land was under water and exposed to an

which soon become thicker, developing into "bay ice," which is merely the thin covering of paneakes firmly united into one solid mass. The third degree is the "Floe," which is a sheet of ice the limits of which are visible. Then the "ice field," the limits of which are so extensive as to be invisible aither by so extensive as to be invisible either by aid of the naked eye or telescope. "Pack ice," the last form, consists of broken floes forced together by such agents as wind and currents. Thro' all these various degrees of consistence we

had to force our way, and many a good bump we sustained, but no damage. As we continued our course north we were followed in our wake by a large number of wild fowl, chiefly of the gull species, such as the kittywake, burgo-master and snowbird. This last menioned is a most handsome creature of pure, snow-white plumage, and is constantly uttering its piercing shrill notes. I used to amuse myself catching these by means of a long line and hook, baited with a piece of pork fat, which I let run out from the stern of the vessel. The moment they fixed their eagle gaze on such a dainty morsel, down they swooped and nailed it in the twinkling Pascal Porter, who lives near Madison, of an eye only to find to their Ind., and is only eleven years old. Mindismay that they had been utisters in the prime of their ministry. dismay that they had been ut-terly hoaxed. It is a curious fact that the moment their feet came in contact with the deck of the ship they had lost the power of flight, but if thrown up in the air they could wing their way all right. Many of the sailors had serious objections to my catching these birds, as they believe them to contain the souls of some departed seal

hunters. Such is their superstition. On the 30th of March I had the pleasure of seeing the first seal. A beauty it was, and a mother, too, for nestling close to its side lay its little cub. Feign would I have secured these, and had done so I should have been subjected to a fine of about \$250, for by an interna-tional treaty between Scotland and Norway, the two nations most interested, a "cfose time" has been established in the "Greenland Seal Fishing." This period continues up to the 3d day of April. The reason for such a restriction is obvious, for only a few years ago, the practice of the seal hunters was to reach the seals soon after the young were born, and then watch for the mothers as they came to suckle them and shoot them without mercy, leaving the young to die in thousands of starvation on the ice. This reckless and barbarous style naturally caused a manifest dimunition in the number taken, the consequence being that the herds are not now a twentieth part of their former size. By the institution of the above mentioned law, the young seals are not disturbed till they are mature and about to leave their mothers and make their own bread in the world, and they are commercially of much greater value, being

by this time better worth taking. On the 4th of April, after some pretty tough navigation, we came upon a large tract of 'pack ice' about fou miles long by three broad, which was, as far as the eye could reach, litlerally covered with seals both young and old. We esti-mated their number at 500,000, and considered ourselves extremely lucky as we were the first to get in among them -But the rest of the fleet was not long in following up the scent. We anchored our ship on the margin of the hunting ground, and as it was evening we reserved our strength for the morrow all retiring early to rest, for we determined to be up with the lark. By were soon on the ice in regimental or-der, under the command of the first mate. Each man was equipped with following:

 A leather belt, holding scalping knife and steel with which to flense or remove the seal's skin. 2. A "lowrie tow," or rope, eighteen feet long, with which to drag the skins

to certain fixed spots on the see. 3. A club to despatch them withshaft of wood four feet long terminating in an iron spike, clubbed at one extremity, pointed at the other. The sharp end is driven into their skulls, pierces the brain, causing almost instantaneous death.

Each man was provided with suitable clothing to ward off the effects of the severe cold.

A few carried Martini Henri rifles and explosive cartridges in case we should come across any polar bears. Marching four deep we halted at every 300 yards and fixed a flagstaff bearing the name of the ship. Ten of these we deposited in the ice in this manner, around which we intended placing the sealskins, Each heap or collection of skins is called by the hunter a "bing." The butchery was something terrible, and roused in one's breast feelings of the deepest sympathy
but the work had to be done. After

of its freezing expels the salt and its freezing point is about 28° Farenheit. The first form it takes on is as I mentioned in the form of pancakes. hold of it by one of the paws or flippers and turns it on its back, seizing his knife he slips it along the ventral or belly aspect from the apex of the lower jaw to the tail and then removes the skin with the blubber or fat adhering to it. All this can be done by an expert hand in from seventy to eighty seconds. Treating three others in the same way, he makes a hole in the margin of each skin, through which he puts his lowrie tow and drags the lot to the bing or flag-staff. I engaged for a time in this bloodthirsty game, but soon substituted

my pencil and notebook for my club.

There is nothing I can compare the whole scene to better than to the stockyards at South Omaha (especially when there is a full market), the whining of the young and bellowing of the old preventing you almost from hearing your

[TO BE CONTINUED.)

A BOY PREACHER.

The Eleven-Year-Old Wonder Who is Astonishing Kentucky.

Great and unflagging interest, says a dispatch from Williamstown, Ky., has been manifested nightly for the past week in the eloquent and wonderful preaching of the boy preacher, Rev. ministers grown gray in the service of their Master hung with rupture upon the words that fell with burning elo-

quence from his youthful lips.

Never in the history of this place have such crowds assembled to hear the preaching of one person. People of every creed and denomination and without a creed, and men who had not entered a church for fifteen years attended nightly and were thrilled with interest and filled with wonder. He is a hand-some boy, with a bright brown eye and a well-shaped head. Out of the pulpit there is nothing in his manner or speech to indicate his wonderful gift, but in the pulpit he is a veritable giant. He possesses a most wonderful memory and great gift of language, and his ser mons were logical, doctrinal and deep, and on each night he spoke on an entirely different subject. While all here proclaim that his preaching is wonderful and interesting, the community is about equally divided as to whether his sermons are original or whether he has committed to memory the sermons of another; but all admit, whether they are original or not, that the boy preacher is a wonder and a prodigy.

He is never at a loss for the right word in the right place, and so thoroughly does he seem to understand and appreciate his subject that if he were not a boy the originality of his dis-courses would never be questioned. The interest in them is not by any means confined to the fact that they are delivered by a boy. If they were delivered by a minister of mature years and with the same degree of eloquence all would be no less deeply interested. He was born near Madison, Ind., No.

vember 6, 1876, and is the youngest of a family of seven children—three boys and four girls. As soon as he was old enough to talk he manifested a desire to preach the gospel and make the world better, but was not permitted to enter the ministry until he was nine years of age. His education is limited, only having advanced as far as the fourth grade in the public schools.

Andy Johnson's Grave

Philadelphia News: Andy Johnson's grave is at Greenville, Tenn. It is on one of the highest bluffs in the vicinity of the town, and the tall, eagle-crowned shaft that marks the spot can be seen from the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad for several miles. Travelers approaching the town watch for it with eager eyes. The lot is neatly enclosed with an iron fence, and the enclosure contains an addition to the principal shaft several smaller monuments. Several children of the dead president are buried around him and the lot throughout bears evidence of the most sedulous care and attention.

The most imposing feature of the shaft is the bronze eagle at the top. Its head is turned toward the Appalachain range, grandly blue in the distance, and its wings are spreading as though the great American bird was preparing to away to the pine-covered ravines of the mountains.

In the foreground is the quaint little town of Greenville-a sleepy village just awakening from a Rip Van Winkle sleep of twenty years and a half as much more. It was in this little town that Andy Johnson lived and followed his trade, and a faded sign on an old-fash-ioned house still bears the legion.

A. JOHNSON,

TAILOH. There is some reverence for old things in Greenville, and the faded

SOME CURIOUS WANTS. Portrayed in the Columns of a Metro-

politan Journal. The advertising pages of the New York Clipper are full of curious interest to the reader who chances to be outside the theatrical, dramatic, circus and dime museum circles. What are the uninitiated to make out of this, for in-

WANTED-A heavy man and an old woman. No objection to a small child.

WANTED immediately, Strong heavy woman, Season all year, A man of Peru, N. Y., has "for sale or rent, one small ox with five legs, separate from the body, using all of them." Mmc. Annie O'Brien, giantess, and her child announce their readiness to engage for museum or sideshow purposes. An Aspen, Col., man has a female mountain lion, three years old, and able to perform tricks, for sale. Albino twins and a snakecharmer announce that they may be hired for a "joint salary of '\$10 a week," relying upon sales of their photographs to increase the amount to respectable proportions. Another advertiser has two eightnessed horses with sixten in the largest of the control bases with sixten in the control bases."

footed horses with sixteen iron shoes.'
A Canadian who is organizing a company for the summer season advertises pany for the summer season advertises for "several versatile people, wanted to double in brass. Man for heavies, etc., especially." For another summer company an "attractive lady" is wanted. She "must be young and possess attractive face, figure and wardrobe. No fakes, old-timers, grumblers or kickers wanted. Tomperate and single people. wanted. Temperate and single people only." Yet another wants "to hear from first-class repertoire people." The ever-blooming "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is numerously represented in

the advertisements. One company has two brass bands, two wonderful drum-"two brass bands, two wondering Grun-majors, two Topseys, two Marks, two Ophelias, jubilee singers, Siberian blood-hounds, donkeys, ponies, special scenery, etc." "First-class people" are wanted for another "grand production" of Uncle Tom at Baltimore. An Uncle Tom tent show wishes a "lady for Top-sey that does song and dance and can do a good turn in concert."

"Onward the Queen of Burlesque in Triumph Does Advance," is the first line of a large announcement that proceeds as follows: "Foremost in the realm of original ideas, Lilly Clay, with a flash of Conceptive Genius, was the a flash of Conceptive Genius, was the first to conceive the thought of utilizing the Redheaded Girl and White Horse as a successful stage effect, by engaging Miss Marion Hartranft, a lovely blonde with locks of golden tint, and, by mounting her upon a fiery, untamed steed of snowy whiteness, realize the popular legend." "Plagiarists," continues the modest advertiser, "no doubt will continue to imitate Miss Clay's Mammoth Success and copy her Won-derful Originality. Let them do so! As fast as they purloin she will supply Novelties for her Patrons and prove to the world at large that in the future as well as in the past the Lilly Clay Colos-sal Gaiety Company is truly the Sur-vival of the Fittest."

But the most extraordinary of all the advertisements is that of coy, diffident Charles L. Davis, he of "Alvin Joslin" and the band and the diamonds. He takes an entire page for his bashful announcement. Half of the space is devoted to recounting the triumphs of "Alvin Joslin," which is termed in huge, black letter lines, "the Grandest Success the World Has Ever Looked On! The Greatest Achievement of the Modern Age! The Most Brilliant Tri-umphs in the annals of the Amusement World! Tenth Year and as Popular as Ever!" Nevertheless Mr. Davis is go-ing to try something new next season and the latter half of the page is devoted to heralding the departure, in this impresive style.

"Next senson I will appear in my new lay, "One of the Old Stock," the bes comedy drama ever written, in which play I will assume the same character of Alvin Joslyn, but the comedy is entirely new and original, in four acts. There is nothing of the old play in the new one, the characters are new, the plot is entirely new, and the situations are strong. I shall carry a first-class company, as good as any company in America traveling. Some fine specialties will be introduced in the new comedy, together with the celebrated Boston quintette, and the handsomest stage settings in the world---no excep-tion. I shall carry everything used in my new play, including full box sets, roofs, wings, borders, drops, backings, set pieces, ground cloths, carpets, rugs. paintings, chandeliers, candelabra, calcium lights, embroidered and plush curtains and portieres, bric-a-brac and full sets of handsome furniture, the handsomest and finest money and art can produce. The bric-a-brac, oil paintings, etc., are from my private collection and represent some of America's best artists and European celebrities, The furniture and stage settings used in the scene of the New England home are direct from homes of farmers living in Vermont, which I have been collect ing for two years past during my travels through that state, and will be historically correct, from the s the rag carpets. The dishes used in this scene were secured in Plymouth Mass., from one of the original Standish family, and presented to me. Making a representative outlry of \$50,000. Requiring three special cars to transport same. I will carry four competent stage hands-stage carpenter, machinist and two property men. Will have the show on the stage, not in the street, and the best facilities for billing in America. New lithographs, new woodcuts, new scenery, new costumes, new company and new play, everything new and the best entertainment traveling.

THE GAY VENETIAN GONDOLIER. Delights of a Night Ride With Two Drunken Boatmen.

Florence Letter: At Venice I had my

first experience in a gondola, after arriving late at night. It was certainly a new sensation to walk from the station down the wide slippery steps to embark in a funereal looking craft, the covered centre of which looked for all the world like a coffin. The gondolas are covered with black and the central portion is studded with old-fashioned coffin-nails. Anything more uncomfortable than these covered compartments it would be hard to find. Perhaps upon a pleasant evening one could recline upon a pile of rugs and by lying perfectly flat get his head low enough to be able to get a view out of the window. But in the practical riding of every-day life your head is in the top of the roof fully a foot above the top-line of the window. It is so cramped that a person cannot sit upright. I shall never forget my departure from Venice the follow-ing night. During the day I had taken a short ride in one of the open gondolas, and found that a fairly comfortable way of going about. But when night came again it rained in perfect torrents. The hour of starting was late. The two boatmen in charge of the godola chartered to take me to the station had been drinking and were much excited by it. They were in dripping oil skins. I climbed into my coffin apartment with a young English friend and, our luggage being placed in front of us, filled the box up completely. Then the gay gon-dollers started off with us and made short cuts down the darkest of side

Cents for HOUSEWIFE 4 Months
And your choice of FIVE great Publications 1 YEAR,
CENTURY, HARPER'S OR SCRIBNER'S, as you prefer,



Everybody will want to read this beautiful story which begins in March Housewere. March number also contains: Bachelor Housekeeping, by Annie i. Jack, showing how two bachelors kept house; an amising story by Alice Wellington Rollins of A Poor Rich Man; Thrifft or Shift, by M. Holen Lovett; How Huidah Kept House, by Einiee Carew; Dutch Treats, by Mary Q, Huingerford; Mirandy, a racy story, by Charlotte Molyneux; delightful poems by Kate Upson Clark, Eva Lovett Carson and Bessie Chandler. Catherine Owen, whose bright, practical story on Keeping House Well on Ten Dollars a Week has delighted so many people, will give us some of her favorite recipes. Maria Parloa will begin a series of articles on Some Things Every House-keeper Ought to Know. Juliet Corson will tell us How to Buy and Use Beef to the Best Advantage, while May Kingston will furnish Old-fashioned Cookery. The celebrated Dr. Frank, author of the popular books, The Health of Our Children, and Health in Our Homes, and whose practical articles on how to keep well have made him famous, will give us a littleful on Diphtheria and How to Guard against It. Christine Terhune Herrick tells us of Some Important Triffes in the Nursery, and makes timely suggestions on the care of the litte ones. Mrs. M. P. Handy will describe the new Fashions and help us in our Home Dressmaking. Eliza R. Parker shows How a Pretty Parlor Was Made at a Small Cost. Harriet Irridge's attractive illustrated article on Fancy Work and Home Decoration will delight all. Mrs. Crockett's page on Brush and Palette will furnish our amateur artists much-needed information, Mrs. John Sherwood, the noted writer on etiquette, author of Manners and Social Usages, will tell us How to Behave, while an Exchange Department, in the hands of Agnes C. Stoddard, leaves little to be desired.

How to Talk, How to Get Up Nice Dinners, Home Dressmaking, Home Decoration, The Cultivation of Flowers, in short everything that women want to

Usages, will tell us How to Behave, while an Exchange Department, in the hands of Agnes C. Stoddard, leaves little to be desired.

How to Talk, How to Get Up Nice Dinners. Home Dressmaking, Home Decoration, The Cultivation of Flowers, in short everything that women want to know, will be discussed from month to month by the best authorities.

THE HOUSEWIFE gives more for the money than any other publication. It entertains with the most delightful stories. It instructs by answering questions on all subjects interesting to its patrons. The most gitted of writers in all the different departments of social life. We cannot begin to tell you about in this advertisement. One woman expressed it when she wrote us, "Each number is so much better than the preceding I don't know what you will do by and by." Send 10 cents for 4 months, and see for yourself.

N. B.—Mention the Bee, as the 1st, 20th, 50th, 80th and 100th persons answering this advertisement will each receive a year's subscription to either Century Magazine, Harper's Monthly, Scribner's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, or Harper's Bazar, as you prefer. We do this to get you to mention Bee. We want to find out how many Bee readers buy Housewirk. If you should be entitled to chose one of these publications, you can, if you are already a subscriber for that publication, have your subscription begin when present subscription expires.

\$100 IN CASH CIVEN AWAY next three months to subscriber who make the most words out of the sentence. "The Housewife is the best home paper." Large cash premiums to club raisers. Remarkable premium offers. Only 10 cents for 4 months.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY,

HOUSEWIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Greenfield, Mass.

22,500

IN CASH, FOR

CIGARETTE SMOKERS

WHO USE

Satin, Regal, Athletic, and Four in Hand,--Straight Cut; Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative, Little Jockey and Velvet Brands.

SAVE YOUR EMPTY BOXES AND WRAPPERS

The Greatest Number Secures First Prize of \$1,000 Cash

\$22,500.00 IN CASH

To be given to consumers of brands of Cigarettes above mentioned, on July 2d. October 1st, and Dec. 25th, 1888, payable at our office, to be divided as follows: 3 cash gifts each of \$1,000.00, amounting \$3,000.00 | 75 cash gifts each of \$25.00, amounting \$1,875.00
3 ... 500.00, ... 1,500.00 | 150 ... 15.00, ... 15.00, ... 2,250.00
9 ... 250.00, ... 2,250.00 | 677 ... 5.00, ... 3,000.00
3 ... 100.00 ... 3,000.00 | 677 ... 5.00 ... 3,000.00 3,000.00 100,00, 50.00, 2,250.00 1200 22,500,00

The following amounts in eash will be distributed on each of the following dates: July 2d, October 1st, and December 25th, 1888. 1 Cash Gift of\$1,000.00....\$1,004.00 | 25 Cash Gifts of\$25.00.....\$ 625.00 1 ." " .500.00 ..500.00 | 25 Cash Gilts of ..\$25.00 ...\$ 625.00 | 3 " " .15.00 ... 750.00 | 10 " " .100.00 ... 1,000.00 | 225 " " ... 5.00 ... 1,125.00 | ... 50.00.... 750.00 430 \$7,500.00

PLAN OF DISTRIBUTION.

To the person sending to our address the greatest number of empty 5, 10, 15 or 20 cent packet wrappers or boxes of Kimball's Straight Cut, Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative, Little Jockey and Velvet brands, with stamps mutilated, will be awarded the first gift of \$1,000,00; to the next, the second gift of \$5,000; to the next 3, the 3d gift of \$25,000 each, and so on, until all are distributed. NOTICE.—Outside cover of boxes only will be necessary. Satin Wrappers must be accompanied with band label and inside wrapper bearing our imprint. Wrappers or boxes covering 20 Cigarettes, will be counted as two. Ties will be divided.

All parcels must be sent by MAIL or EXPRESS PREPAID, with Name of Sender, Town, County, and State, and number of wrappers marked plainly on outside of package, and must be in our hands by JULY 2d, OCTOBER ist and DECEMBER 25th, 1885, on which dates the respective contests will close, when the money will be remitted as promptly as possible. Sendings for first awards will not be included in subsequent awards.

At time of awarding cash prizes, any person having sent us 100 empty boxes or wrappers, will receive a beautiful ALBUM CONTAINING FORTY-EIGHT EMBOSSED CARDS, illustrating the "Arms of Dominions," emblazoned in gorgeous colors.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

Manufacturers of fine Cigarettes, Rochester, N. Y.

canals where there was not a single light. I could not see nothing except dent's young wife. From time to time the narrow line of dim light gleaming paragraphs appear in the local papers from the black waters through the narrow window. The gondoliers sang and chanted uproarious songs and cries whenever they reached a corner or bend in the canal, so as to warn approaching boats against collision. The two gondoliers tried to outrow each other, by way of variety, and succeeded by their muscular and furious struggles in making the boat wabble to the right and left in a way by their struggles that threatened every moment to upset our funereal craft. Every time the boat would lurch in the wildest possible way the boatmen would roar with laughter, as if they had an idea that the occupants of the coffin were thereby paralyzed with terror. They evidently la-bored to produce that disagreeable impression upon the people whom they were called upon to carry through such a storm at such a late hour at night. But no remonstrance came from the coffiu. Neither the representative of England nor of the United States feit like showing any nervousness. Our silence and composure were construed in a complimentary way, for when we filed out at the station after our ride the boatmen saluted us and said "Americanos" as we passed. The peculiar feature of the gondoliers is the way they demand their pourbolers. They never wait until they cease rowing, lay down their oars, and demand their drink money with the ferocious air of brigands, leaving it to be infearred that if it is not promptly forthcoming the passengers will never reach the shore.

Mrs. Cleveland's Double. New York Sun: Mrs. Cleveland has

a double in Washington, whose appearance on the promenades and resorts of fashionable people in the West End is creating much interest and amusement. An air of mystery sur-rounds the lady, from the fact that people generally have no idea who she is. One thing is certain. She is so very much like the lady of the white house, that almost every person who passes her in the street turns to get a good look at

to the effect that Mrs. Cleveland was promenanding on Connecticut avenue on Sunday, or that she was taking an early morning walk through the West End, or that she was buying violets in the markets. The paragraphs generally concluded with the statement that she was accompanied by the large dog "Roy." recently presented to her. It was soon learned that Mrs. Cleveland was at none of the places at which the papers reported her to be. Then it was learned that the mysterious stranger who so closely resembled her was the lady who was attracting all the attention. It is not surprising that the mistakes were made, for the lady does look strikingly like Mrs. Cleveland. She is the same height, and almost of the same proportions. She has the same bright face and pleasant smile, and altogether is quite as good looking even as Mrs. Cleveland. She is somewhat heavier, however, and her hair and eyes are of a lighter shade. This lady is always accompanied by a big dog as she walks about the city, but he is larger than Roy and a better looking dog. Last Sunday the unknown lady and her faithful companion walked out Connecticut avenue toward Dupont Circle as the great crowd of promenaders were going up and down that fashionable Sunday thoroughfare. Almost every person she met looked hard at her or made some comment about how queer it was for Mrs. Cleveland to be out on that busy street alone. The lady evidently know that she was being stared at, for she hurried along in an embarassed manner, hiding her face as much as possible and looking straight ahead. The occupants of the white house were for a time greatly puzzled to know how the various paragraphs mentioning Mrs. Cleveland's appearance in all quarters of the city found their way into the papers. They understand the matter now, and whenever Mrs. Cleveland is reported as being in in some place she was not, she knows she is the victim of mistaken identity,. chargeable to the lady who looks like

the person they suppose to be the presi-