ADVANCE IN SURGERY

HOW IT DIFFERS NOW FROM WHAT IT WAS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Horror of the Knife Up to the Discovery of Anæsthesia—Danger as Well as Pain In the Operation—First Use of Ether by Dr. William T. G. Morton.

One of the most interesting papers read at the celebration in Boston of the fiftieth anniversary of the first administration of ether in a surgical operation, says the Philadelphia Record, was that by Dr. John Ashhurst of this city on "Surgery Before the Days of Anæsthetics." It vividly recalls the horrors of those days when the surgeon's knife was an object of far greater terror than now and inflicted untold tortures upon the conscious patient.

"A study of the condition of surgery before the days of anæsthesia," said Dr. Ashhurst, "reveals on the one hand a picture of heroic boldness and masterly self control on the part of the surgeon, and on the other a ghastly panorama, sometimes of stoic fortitude and endurance, sometimes of abject terror and humiliation—but always of agonizing wretchedness and pain—on the part of the unhappy victim who required the surgeon's aid.

"The 'pitilessness' which Celcus urged as an essential trait in the operative surgeon was, before the days of anæsthesia, a feature in the surgeon's career which impressed very strongly the public generally as well as those immediately connected with the operation. It is interesting to recall that Sir James Simpson of Edinburgh, shortly after beginning his professional studies, was so affected by 'seeing the terrible agony of a poor Highland woman under amputation of the breast' that he resolved to abandon a medical career and seek other occupation. Happily his intention was reconsidered, and he returned to his studies, asking himself, 'Can anything be done to make operations less painful?' and, as every one knows, in less than 20 years he became a high priest of anæsthesia and the introducer into surgical and obstetrical practice of ether's great rival, chloroform.

"No braver or more gallant gentleman ever lived than Admiral Viscount Nelson, and after his right elbow had been shattered by a French bullet in the assault at Tenerife he manifested the utmost courage, refusing to be taken to the nearest ship lest the sight of his injury should alarm the wife of a fellow officer whose own fate was uncertain, and when his own ship was reached he climbed up its side without assistance, saying: 'Tell the surgeon to make haste and get his instruments. I know I must lose my right arm, so the sooner it is off the better.' 'He underwent the amputation,' we learn from a private letter of one of his midshipmen, 'with the same firmness and courage that have always marked his character.' And yet so painfully was he affected by the coldness of the operator's knife that when next going into action at the famous battle of the Nile he gave standing orders to his surgeons that hot water should always be kept in readiness during an engagement, so that if another operation should be required he might at least have the poor comfort of being cut with warm instruments.

"On the side of the surgeon we find throughout the ages a constant effort to diminish the terrors of operations and a continuous reprobation of the distressful, not to say cruel, modes of practice adopted by preceding generations. And yet the time is not very far distant from ours when they lopped off a limb by striking it violently with a heavy knife; that time when they knew neither how to stop nor how to prevent hemorrhage but by burning the part whence the blood jetted with boiling oil or the redhot iron; that time when surgeons armed themselves at every moment with pinchers, with burning canteries and with instruments the representations even of which cause terror.

"But the presence of pain was not the only evil dreaded by our predecessors in attempting important operations. The great risk of fatal accident from some involuntary movement of the patient was constantly present to the mind of the conscientious surgeon. 'How often,' says Dr. Valentine Mott, 'when operating in some deep, dark wound, along the course of some great vein, with thin walls alternately distended and flaccid with the vital current—how often have I dreaded that some unfortunate struggle of the patient would deviate the knife a little from its proper course and that I, who fain would be the deliverer, should involuntarily become the executioner, seeing my patient perish in my hands by the most appalling form of death! Had he been insensible I should have felt no alarm.'

"Coming down to the days more immediately preceding the date of the great discovery, we find that opium and alcohol were the only agents which continued to be regarded as of practical value in diminishing the pain of operations, though the attendant disadvantages of their employment were of course recognized. Meanwhile facts were accumulating the significance of which we now plainly recognize, but which excited no attention.

"Sir Humphry Davy, in the early days of the nineteenth century, suggested the use of nitrous oxide gas as an anæsthetic in minor operations, and it was the custom at some of our medical schools—at the University of Pennsylvania, for one—for students to breathe 'laughing gas,' as it was then called, for diversion. But yet—and yet—surgeons went on, in every country, cutting and burning, and patients went on writhing and screaming, until on the 16th day of October, in the year 1846, in the Massachusetts General hospital, Dr. John C. Warren painlessly removed a tumor from a man who had previously been etherized by Dr. William T. G. Morton, and surgical anæsthesia became the priceless heritage of the civilized world."

ALPINE HERDSWOMEN

They Wore Trousers Before Bloomers Were Heard Of.

Long before the days of bloomers women on the higher level of the Alps wore trousers, and no one thought anything about it. The Alpine women wear the bifurcated garment for utility and not for beauty, as one may judge if he or she has seen one of these girls. Comeliness and the Alpine herdswomen are far apart, but the style of the garments they wear and the hard life that is theirs are at the root of the trouble.

These women have little of the grace and agility seen in the maidens of Norway. They will leap across chasms with nonchalance, but there is nothing wild and free about their movements. While she is talking to you the Alpine herdswoman is quite apt to thrust out an ungainly leg, plant a heavy boot on the neck of a goat and stand thus while she converses.

With the exception of the blacks who endure a life of hunger in the interior of Africa there is hardly any one in the world who fares so badly as the herdsmen and women of Switzerland. They cannot affort to eat the berries they find on the mountain side, and they cannot afford to drink the milk supplied by their flocks. Their fare is meat that has been dried, salted and turned into unsavory leather, rye bread that is like blackened cinders and cabbage stalks in pickle, that contain about as much nutriment as a walking stick. Hungry as the herdswoman may be on her return home, she must eat but sparingly of these dainties, for fear they should come to an end before another trip to the valley can be made.

These women breakfast at 2 in the morning and then answer the response of the cattle lowing at the door of the chalet, begging to be attended to and driven up to some favorite Alp. They eat again some 12 or 14 hours later, when the weary tramp back to the chalet is about to begin. Between times, with sickles, they reap the long, coarse Alpine grasses, which are to serve as food for the cattle during the winter.

This grass is bound into bundles as large as the women themselves and carried on their backs down to the homesteads. The winter firewood is brought the same way. The chalet, the home of one of these women, is the most picturesque of any peasant's dwelling place, but inside it is not desirable. It is usually perched on the crags of the Oberland and is dark, for the windows are constructed not so much to admit light as to keep out the heavy snows of the winter. In one corner is a low, broad platform with sacks of hay and a couple of blankets upon it. The less luxurious dispense with the blankets and the herdswoman usually goes to rest in the same attire she wore during the day. In the autumn, when the cattle are driven down for the last time, a dance is given by the herdsmen and the women, and on these occasions the girls exchange their trousers for the usual skirt.—Kansas City Times.

A Marvelous Feat of Memory.

Maretus tells us that during his travels over Europe he met the "marvel of marvels" at Padua. The marvel in question was a young Corsican, who was in the city for the purpose of pursuing his studies at the university. Maretus, having heard that the young man was gifted with an extraordinary memory, desired to put the student to the test.

The person who had informed the traveler concerning the wonderful retentiveness of the young Corsican's memory declared that he was so gifted in that faculty that he could repeat as many as 36,000 words if read over to him but once. Maretus and three distinguished Venetians agreed to test the accuracy of the statement. A committee visited the student of extraordinary memory and found him willing to submit to the ordeal. Accordingly there was read over to him an almost interminable list of words strung together without any consecutive order and without any meaning whatever.

The young man stood all the time with his attention deeply fixed and his eyes half closed. When the long string of words had been read off, he looked up cheerfully and repeated the whole of the uninteresting catalogue of words without a single fault. Then, to show how carefully his wonderful memory had retained every word, he went through the list backward. When that task was finished, he took each alternate word—first, third, fifth, etc.—and repeated them until the company was thoroughly convinced that they were in the presence of the most wonderful prodigy of memory that the world had ever produced.—St. Louis Republic.

Delicious Snails of Provence.

The Provencal snails, which feed in a gourmet fashion upon vine leaves, are peculiarly delicious, and there was a murmur of delight from our company as the four women brought to the table four big dishes full of them, and for a while there was only the sound of eager munching, mixed with the clatter on china of the empty shells. To extract them we had the strong thorns, three or four inches long, of the wild acacia, and on these the little brown morsels were carried to the avid mouths and eaten with a bit of bread sopped in the sauce, and then the shell was subjected to a vigorous sucking, that not a drop of sauce lingering within it should be lost. —Thomas A. Janvier in Century.

A Sure Ad.

"Have we had a protest from any one recently?" asked the sultan as he lit a fresh cigarette.

"No, your majesty," replied the grand vizier.

"No nation has deigned to cry out against the continuance of the Ottoman empire?" said the sultan, scowling.

"None, your highness."

"Then have some more Armenians killed at once. I will not be neglected in this shameful manner." —London Fun.

NEW SILVER TABLEWARE.

Ingenious Devices That Are Useful Besides Being Highly Ornamental.

The unusually attractive and original novelties in sterling and plated silverware now shown in the shops make the buying of useful wedding gifts, birthday remembrances and prizes no longer a task. Dainty table accessories are particularly tempting and every young housewife is much more pleased to receive something useful to beautify her dining table than she is to have her dressing table or secretary receive all the attention, and so many really new and pretty things are now being devised that the matron who has passed her silver wedding day may also find an abundance of articles that fill a long felt want.

The new bread baskets are oblong in shape, shallow, and have four tiny little claw feet to rest upon. The sides of the basket are of a very open pattern to represent wheat ears and grass. Stalks of the same grain form a graceful handle at each end of the dish. Silver jelly tumblers and marmalade jar holders are in openwork scroll patterns, are fastened firmly to a silver plate and have a solid cover. The glass or jar is placed inside, and the jam spoon rests upon the plate. Both worcestershire and tabasco sauce are thought by epicures not to have the same flavor if not taken from the original bottles. Some quick witted person has devised a holder of filigree silver in which to stand the bottle, thus making the unsightly bottle an ornament.

Hot sauces are indispensable for many dishes, and a clever Englishman has invented something to take the place of the unsatisfactory gravy boats so long in use. It is a vessel of silver, shaped like a low shallow pitcher with a long pointed nose and a burnt ivory or ebony handle. A hinged cover fits closely over the top of this vessel, with an ivory knob for a handle. This pitcher rests upon a slender standard fastened securely to an oblong silver plate holding a tiny alcohol lamp, so that the sauce can be kept steaming and the guest unfortunate enough to be served last at a long table need not decline his much desired sauce because the gravy is already becoming set.

Eight dollars for a nutmeg grater? And why not? These graters are of silver and exceedingly ornamental as well as useful. The flavor of nutmeg is disliked by many, but for others a dish is not complete without a dash of this condiment. With this handy device, each guest may suit his own taste, and one almost wishes to like nutmeg for the pleasure of having a closer look at the little silver ornaments.

Silver mutton bone holders are a boon to every carver. They are of plain silver, with a chased rim, and made to fit over the bone. They are held securely in place by a small thumb screw.

The tall and slender silver bound, cut glass pitchers for claret cup or fancy drinks have finally had a spoon made for them. It has a deep, egg shaped bowl and an ornamented twisted handle, which is amply long enough to come above the top of the largest size pitcher.

What is prettier for a little gift to an invalid than a lemonade spoon? The bowl of the spoon is a gold shaped shell. A long, round, slim handle starts from under the shell and is finished at the top with a tiny ball. This handle is hollow and makes a silver straw through which to draw the lemonade.

The newest chocolate spoons have the same rounded bowls as formerly, but have decorated Dresden handles.

The chafing dish is not neglected. One set has three pieces—a large spoon and two forks, one fork four tined and the other with two large tines. The handles are of ornamental silver, and also of beautifully polished burnt ivory.

The white porcelain pie plate can now have a silver frame resting upon four little balls for feet. The plate fits perfectly in this openwork silver case. A long and slender openwork pie knife comes with the frame.—New York Sun.

Men's and Women's Theater Hats.

Even the worm will turn. The question of women's hats at theaters has entered upon an acute phase. During the performance of "Mme. Putiphar," at the Athenee Comique, a gentleman seated in the orchestra stalls coolly retained his headgear, and, when protests and cries were raised around him, he took no notice of them. An official having walked up to him with a polite remonstrance, he quietly pointed to two ladies seated in front of him with hats much higher than his own, and remarked that so long as that was allowed he would continue to act as he had done. Allusion was then made to the police commissary, whereupon the gentleman left his place and requested that his money might be returned. As this was refused he took his departure, but he has lost no time in summoning the manager to appear before the justice of the peace, by whom the question will be thrashed out. The document with which the manager has been presented sets forth that there is no rule compelling men to remove their hats at theaters, and that, moreover, it is idle to pretend that their headgear prevents the other spectators from witnessing the performance, inasmuch as women's hats, which are now of ridiculously exaggerated proportions, are tolerated. Nor, it is added, does the difference of sex suffice to explain this unfair treatment, seeing that men are often in more need of a head covering than women. Accordingly, the gentleman asks that the price of his stall shall be returned to him and that 50 francs shall also be paid as compensation for his having been deprived of the pleasure of witnessing the performance.—London Telegraph.

Preventing Scurvy at Sea.

Nansen asserts that scurvy can easily be avoided in arctic expeditions by the use of properly preserved meat and fish, supporting the theory of Professor Torup of Christiania, that the disease is due to poisoning from bad meat. Scurvy was not so long ago the usual attendant of long sea voyages.

KEY WEST.

The Island Receives Mail From the United States Twice a Week.

Key West is not only the most southerly point of the United States, except some islets a few miles out into the gulf stream from there, but it is also the most isolated place of its size or anything approaching its population. There are western mining camps and Alaskan towns that get mail less frequently, but here is a city of nearly 20,000 inhabitants, with fine government buildings, great shipping interests, daily newspapers and manifold business affairs, the capital of a Florida county, and with mail from the United States but twice a week. The people do not rest content under it. All very well it might be, they say, for an antipodean town, but not for one within the limits of the United States.

One result of the spasmodic mail service are that all business and much social life are arranged in harmony with it. The mail steamer is scheduled to arrive at 3 p. m. every Tuesday and Friday, having sailed from Port Tampa at 10 the evening before. All Key West devotes its attention on steamer day to waiting for the mail, beginning that task soon after noon by scanning the horizon for the first glimpse of the expected craft. Last Friday the boat did not arrive until nearly midnight, having been compelled to go around by way of the Dry Tortugas on account of the storm, which made the regular channel unsafe where the bars make it shallow and narrow. But, with the boat nine hours late, the population continued to watch, business virtually being interrupted for that time.

After the steamer is in public interest centers at the postoffice, where crowds wait for the distribution of the heavy semiweekly mails. That occupies the remainder of the afternoon. At night the vessel sails for Havana, returning from the Cuban capital the following evening. Wednesday and Saturday are, therefore, steadily devoted to the answering of their mail by the citizens of the island, in order to be ready for the north bound pouches, and on those days it is said to be virtually impossible to transact business on that account. An irreverent stranger suggests that on Monday and Thursday the people are preparing to receive the mails and recovering from the shock of what they have already received, but this seems to be a slander, unjustified by the facts.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

She Saw the Show.

Marc Klaw of the big theatrical firm of Klaw & Erlanger, owners of "In Gay New York," "The Brownies," "The Lady Slavey" and "The Strange Adventures of Jack and the Beanstalk," recently spent a few days with the latter organization during its engagement in Boston.

A peculiar incident occurred to him, and one which he is not likely to forget in a hurry. During a Saturday matinee performance at the Boston Museum a lady occupied one of the choice orchestra seats with a child. When the ten foot giant made his entry, the child became frightened and yelled for dear life. Mr. Klaw instructed the usher to tell the lady to keep it quiet. No attention was paid to the command, and the gallant usher went to the lady with another request to keep the child quiet or take it out. The bean eating matron picked up her crying infant and proceeded to the rear of the house with blood in her eye.

"Where is this Mr. Klaw?"

"Here I am, madam," replied the genial Marc.

"It can be readily seen that you have no children."

"Excuse me, madam, but I have."

"Well, I came all the way from Haverhill to see this show, and see it I will, so you take care of my baby."

Before one of the founders of the syndicate knew it the baby was in his arms and the lady was back in her seat.

It took the combined efforts of Ed Price, Marc Klaw and about a dollar's worth of candy to jolly it along until the end of the show, when the Haverhill mother returned for her precious offspring.—Exchange.

The Spanish Censor.

They have a curious way of suppressing papers here. Instead of submitting their proofsheets to the censor, as is usual where such a protector of public opinion exists, they get at the matter backward. The publisher goes ahead on his own judgment, prints what he pleases and takes his chances of going to jail or paying a fine. The censor reads the paper at the breakfast table the next morning, and if he finds anything mildly objectionable he writes a polite note to the editor, calling attention to the article. The latter prints a paragraph next day explaining that he was mistaken or that the public had misinterpreted his remarks. But when any high official of the government is attacked or the proprieties are violated, the editor is fined or imprisoned, and policemen take the subscription list and call at every house at which copies have been delivered to recover them.—Havana Letter in Chicago Times-Herald.

An Honest Bootblack.

An Oakland bootblack, an honest man who would not deceive his patrons, when he first went into business six years ago, put up a sign which read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has two small children." Each succeeding year found him deserving of more sympathy, for he kept amending the sign until it read eight small children. A few days ago Joe's stand was locked for a whole day, and when he returned the next morning he confided to the butcher's boy that his baby had died. His first work was to amend the sign so that it might not mislead the public, and it then read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has seven small children." Then, to avoid being placed in a false position before the public, he added with his finger and shoeblacking, "One he die."—San Francisco Argonaut.

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE.

A London Doctor's Strange Patient—Two Girls In One.

A young girl who is two different persons in one body has just been exhibited by Dr. Albert Wilson to the members of the Clinical society of London, and this most interesting case of dual states of consciousness is exciting much attention in the medical world.

The girl is 14½ years of age, and there was nothing unusual about her until in 1895 she was attacked by influenza. It was a very bad attack, accompanied by delusions and hallucinations, and at such times she manifested great strength.

As the mania passed off her mental condition was found to have changed, and among other things she gave fresh names to those around, calling her father Tom, her mother Mary Ann, one doctor Jim and another Sam. Physically she improved. The sight got much better, but she remained paralyzed in the legs. After the fifth week the curious condition of dual personality began to show itself. While sitting in bed playing with her dolls she would say, "It is coming," and push all the toys to one side. Then there would be a shaking of the legs, then she would turn a somersault and sit up in a new personality, generally calling out "Hello," as if she had just arrived. In this abnormal condition she called those around by the nicknames she had given them at the time of the mania, which suggested some connection between this abnormal state and the mania which had preceded it. During this abnormal, or B, stage she talked baby talk, clipping words and not recognizing the names of things. This stage lasted from 10 to 50 minutes, and when she recovered she was dazed for two or three minutes, when she would begin playing with her dolls at the point where she had left off. Thus, as Dr. Wilson said, "The A, or normal, stage is continuous, and the B, or abnormal, stage is also continuous. But A knows nothing of B, and B knows nothing of A."

After two or three months the girl was almost as frequently the girl B as she was the girl A. Up to the present time, when she is in her normal or A state, she knows absolutely nothing of what occurs in the abnormal conditions. She is a good and honest girl as A, while in her B condition she has stolen things. One day, outside a shop, she took an apple. On seeing a policeman she put it back again. Last January she became quite blind and imbecile and had to be guided by sound and touch. But a little later on she improved much in health, so that she could walk and could see things at a distance of about three inches. During the abnormal state there was a certain protrusion of the eyeballs, which, however, disappeared when she returned to the normal mental state. The hospital mentions a particularly curious symptom of the case. Although in the normal she was not known to have any knowledge of drawing, she made some rather clever memory sketches while in the B state, clearly from remembered fashion plates, and some of these she drew when stone blind and when a book was placed between her eyes and the paper; so that the influenza which treated her so wickedly seems at least to have taught the poor child to draw.—London Mail.

The Jetties of Galveston.

"There is not in all the world anything in the way of harbor improvements at all to be compared with the great work of jetty construction that the United States engineers have just completed at Galveston," said Congressman Hawley, who hails from that city and is also the only Republican in the Texas delegation. Mr. Hawley, who is one of the leading business men of the Island City, was telling some friends about the results of Uncle Sam's munificent expenditure for deep water at his home.

"There are two jetties," said he; "one seven miles in length and the other five, and the distance between them clear out to the open sea is about 7,000 feet. They are built of sandstone and granite in the most thorough and substantial way, and they will stand as an everlasting monument to the skill and wisdom of the engineers. They are an unqualified success. We have now 26 feet of water on the bar, and in a year's time can count on 30 feet, for the work of scouring goes on constantly.

"The practical benefits of deep water are shown by the fact that in 1896 the value of exports from Galveston harbor was 60 per cent greater than for any year in its past history, despite the low average of prices of all kinds of products. I do not believe, in view of the great tributary country behind it, that it is the view of an enthusiast or visionary when the prediction is made that ere many years Galveston will be one of the greatest marts of commerce in the United States. From this time forward there is no limit to the expansion of her shipping interests, for with ample sea room and depth of water she can accommodate the merchant craft of all countries."—Washington Post.

Famous Holders of Two Offices.

Governor and Mayor Pingree of Michigan ought to have told the court that John Marshall of Virginia, who is said to have molded the constitution of the United States into its present form, served in the dual capacity of secretary of state in the cabinet of John Adams and chief justice of the supreme court of the United States from Jan. 4 to March 4, 1801, and he ought to have known if there was anything wrong about it. Furthermore, John Jay, who was the first chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, not only held that office and the position of secretary of foreign affairs simultaneously for six months or more, but served as envoy extraordinary to the court of St. James for a year while he wore the robes of chief justice. Oliver Ellsworth was chief justice of the United States and minister to France at the same time, and he was considered a correct man in his day.—Chicago Record.

Cash Racket Store

is now ready for business and the unsurpassed

Rouss Bargains Arrive Daily,

Most everything under price and lots of goods at half price. See

1, 5, 10 and 25ct Counters,

they will surely surprise you. The largest and cheapest line of Pocket Books and Belts ever in Easton

Some Very Cheap Dress Goods, Fine Shirts for 25 Cents.

Ladies' Shirt Waists From 35cts Up, Mattings Selling Very Cheap, Save You Money on Sewing Machines.

If we do not save you money on anything you want we do not ask you to buy. A call will be appreciated.

J. E. SHANNAHAN.

FOR RENT.

At Navy Point, St. Michaels, Md., **DWELLING HOUSES** furnished admirably adapted for private residences or parties taking summer boarders.

Also two (2) **WHARF PROPERTIES**, one of same with Canning House thereon, including machinery. The other, with two (2) Warehouses thereon, suitable for oyster business or presenting a good opening for wood and coal business.

R. S. DODSON, AGENT.
4-17-15-1 ST. MICHAELS, MD.



Do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and think you can get the best made, finest finish and

MOST POPULAR SEWING MACHINE

for a mere song. Buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing. There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the **NEW HOME.**

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co.

ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY

J. E. Shannahan.

THE MATCHLESS

BURDETT ORGANS



They excel in power, sweetness of tone, variety, elegance and durability. Catalogue and prices sent on application.

Manufactured by

BURDETT ORGAN CO.,

Freeport, Ill.

Established 1866.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

BOOTS, SHOES AND GROCERIES.

A complete line of specialties. Call and be convinced. We have a stock that will surprise you for quantity and variety. Prices low.

E. H. FURNESS & CO.
No. 9 S. HARRISON ST.

WANTED SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or Women to travel for responsible established house in Maryland. Salary $780 payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 26t-10-8-5-17