

THE DEADLY BLOWPIPES

Indians Have Developed Rare Skill With This Weapon.

HOW THEY ARE MADE.

Fourteen or Fifteen Feet Long, Straight as an Arrow The Inside is as Smooth as Glass--Darts Are Poisoned--Have a Range of Two Hundred Feet.

There are two kinds of blowpipes in use among the Indians of Guiana, says Paul Fountain, in 'Longman's Magazine.' The first, called the poo coona, is made of the oolah reed. This remarkable reed is only found in the Orinoco River, and there only at certain spots. The oolah grows to the height of at least thirty feet, and the basal joint, of which the blowpipe is made, is fourteen or fifteen feet long, straight as an arrow, and without a knot. The inside of the reed is as smooth as glass, hence the facility with which the dart traverses it. Very little of the reed is cut away, so that the pipe is about twelve feet long, and so strong that when held horizontally there is not the least bend in it.

The reed, having been carefully selected, cut and prepared, is inclosed in a small, thin, palm trunk, which is split open for the purpose, scraped thin as a wafer, and then rejoined with the reed in the centre. This palm, for length, straightness and lightness is as remarkable as the reed. The whole pipe, when finished, never weighs more than a pound and a half or a pound and three-quarters. Both the mouth, or muzzle, and the breech are bell mouthed, the bell pieces being fixed on.

There are front and back sights, the latter formed of the curved teeth of the Dasypsecta acouchi, a species of rodent somewhat larger in size than a wild rabbit. Two of the incisors of this animal are fixed on the breech of the pipe by means of wax. The teeth being placed parallel to each other, and very close together, the sight is taken between them. Sometimes the foresight is made in the same way, but it more often consists of the single sharp tooth of a fish. It is placed about a foot back from the muzzle, the back sight being affixed four feet along the tube, so that it is a considerable distance from the eye when aiming.

The missile used with this tube is misnamed an arrow. It is really a dart, scarcely bigger than a large darning needle, and with a point quite as fine. The dart is made of the rib of the coccoereete palm leaf, and is so heavy that it will sink in water. It is about seven inches in length, not thicker than a large needle, and the usual number that an Indian carries with him when shooting is from 350 to 500, ready poisoned, but not prepared with the necessary cotton plugs. These darts are strung together something like the reeds on which soft cheeses are placed, and then rolled on a stick, and carried in a quiver, points upmost, it being requisite to protect them from every chance of being broken or dulled. To protect the hand when handling them the top of the stick is furnished with a small, wheel-like shield.

The fine points are given to the darts by means of the teeth of the devilfish (Serrasalpinx piraya), and the cotton with which they are plugged before use is found growing wild. It is bound to the base of the dart with thread made of silk grass, this thread, with wax obtained from several trees, being largely used also in making the blowpipe. The skill used in binding the plug of cotton to the dart must be great, or it will not fly true and far when shot. The Indian never carries more than five or six ready plugged, and when they are lost he must draw others from the quiver and plug them. He always tries them repeatedly before use, and perhaps never succeeds in getting one to fly perfectly true. But if it is only a few inches out of flight, like a rifleman, in aiming he makes allowance for this inaccuracy, and its proves to be of little moment.

There is a knack in blowing the darts from the pipe. I have succeeded in propelling them about a hundred yards, and I have never seen a European send them further, but the Indians puff them double that distance, and at a hundred to a hundred and fifty yards, will hit a mark only a few inches square. I have seen native marksmen who could hit parrots and toucans at the last distance once in two or three shots.

When a dart has been shot, if it misses its mark, the Indian takes great pains to find it on account of the danger it is to persons walking near the spot, for, if trodden or it is likely to be as fatal as the bite of the most venomous snake. I have formed the opinion that the woollen poison used to tip the darts owes its great virulence to the venom of a snake which, I think, is mixed with it; but I need not discuss that matter here.

Although it is so light, the blowpipe is a clumsy weapon to handle, on account of its great length, and it is easily damaged. The slightest wrench or knock renders it useless, and the Indian is most careful to avoid accidents of this kind. He carries the tube in a vertical position, never leans it against a tree or places it on the ground without being sure that it will be perfectly flat, and when it is not in use it is suspended, in an upright position, to the bough of a tree, or to a post erected near the hut for the purpose.

THE POINT OF VIEW

"Falling in love," said she, "is absurd."

We were discussing her cousin's engagement. "It depends," said I, "upon the point of view."

"You can't make black white," she protested, "however you look at it. You call yourself a platonist!"

I call myself anything that gives a chance of unlimited discussion with Molly.

"Quite so. As a platonist I hold that falling in love is undesirable, if not necessarily absurd."

"The absurd is necessarily undesirable."

"Not a bit. You are absurd." "I'm sure I'm not."

"But extremely desirable."

"If you mean--"

"As a platonic companion."

"Platonic friendship has nothing whatever to do with falling in love."

She was so emphatic that I knew she was doubtful.

"The same qualities which, from an enlightened standpoint, make you desirable as a platonic friend, from another point of view would excuse an ill-regulated person for falling in love with you."

"How dare you speak in that way?" she demanded, hotly. "Of course, I shouldn't allow any one to do such a thing; but, if any one did, I don't see why he should be called names."

"Neither do I. That's just it."

"Of course, he would be very foolish."

"Exactly."

She tossed her head.

"Mamma will be wanting me," she announced, loftily. "So perhaps you can find something to amuse yourself."

She gathered up her wools and rose. "Don't go for a minute, Molly," I pleaded.

"I am going this instant."

She sat down again.

"What I meant," I explained, "was that, although he would be foolish from our standpoint not to embrace the opportunities of the higher platonic friendship which we have found so delightful--"

"Have we?" she observed, with great disdain.

"Yet he would be human, rather than absurd, in falling a victim to your charms. Speaking with the brotherly frankness allowed by our compact, they are so considerable--"

"Flattery is forgiven by the compact," she said, in a mollified tone. "Of course, I know you don't mean it."

"But I do. You have a way of looking at a fellow--"

"I haven't!"

"Which might easily disturb a susceptible mind."

"You silly fellow!"

"A way," I repeated, feelingly, "which is very trying, even to so pronounced a platonist as I."

"I sometimes think," she murmured, thoughtfully, "that your platonic views are not so pronounced as you profess."

"Surely my practice confirms my theory?" I inquired, with astonishment.

"Last night, when you put us in the hansom--"

She paused, doubtfully. I raised my hands in protest.

"A casual and extremely slight deviation from the platonic standpoint!" Her mother was with her. "I may have squeezed your hand a little, but what of that? Why, you returned--"

"I didn't. It was absurd of you."

"Again, you might refer to the night we walked home from Hamilton's."

"I am not likely to refer to that."

"But I wish to be clear from any risk of misconception," I insisted, loftily. "It is true I kissed you, but--"

"I was exceedingly cross." She wasn't.

"That, again, was merely a relapse into the--er--human point of view, for which I was not responsible."

"I'm sure I wasn't."

"Excuse me. You twisted a wrap round your shoulders so that you looked well, if I were speaking from an ordinary point of view, I should say bewitching."

"I don't want to talk about it."

"You have such big, deep eyes--"

"My appearance has nothing to do with the matter."

"It has a great deal to do with it--from some points of view."

"You have no business to take such points of view. We agreed not to be--foolish."

"You make it impossible for me to keep the agreement," I groaned. "If you really wanted me to--"

"Of course I do," she doesn't.

"You would make yourself look as unattractive as possible."

"No woman would do that." She spoke with intense conviction.

"Then you must not blame me for any weaknesses called forth by woman's natural vanity and perversity. From my point of view--"

"Your point of view is absolutely ridiculous," she declared, waving her hand as if she were sweeping folly into space. "Every woman tries to make herself look nice--every woman you know. You don't, therefore, consider yourself at liberty to go--and--"

"Kiss her?"

"Well, I suppose you don't?" I assumed a guilty smile, which seemed to annoy her.

"Why don't you answer me?" she demanded, stamping her foot. She wears "twos."

"I don't see anything to answer."

I tried to blush, but, of course, I couldn't.

"Do you mean to tell me that you go kissing women who--look nice, whenever you get a chance?"

"No-o," said I, slowly, "I don't mean to tell you."

She gathered up the wools again with her haughtiest air.

"If that is your point of view," she said, "please consider our friendship at an end."

"Look here, Molly," I protested, "it wasn't in our bargain that I was to be platonic with everybody, was it?"

"I don't care what was in our bargain. It was a piece of foolishness altogether."

"Besides, I haven't said that I--er--kissed anybody."

"Oh, yes, you have! I know you have, and I know very well who it was. So there!"

If she meant Nora Teedale, it was only two or three times--just for a joke.

"Perhaps you'll tell me, then?"

"Perhaps I shan't! Though, of course, I know very well, and so do you!"

"I naturally should, shouldn't I?"

You would, if you--"

"I shall not stay to be insulted."

She moved to the door, but I intercepted her.

"Look here, Molly," I said, "don't let us quarrel over such a trifle. If you'll believe me--"

"How can I believe you when you agree faithfully that we--but I don't want to discuss it." I tugged my mustache a bit; then I took hold of her arm.

"We agreed," I said slowly, "to be the fastest and best of friends--in a purely platonic way. Aren't we?"

"Not if--" She quivered a little at the corners of her rosy mouth, and stopped.

"Not if either of us like any one else better, you mean, Molly?" She nodded. "Upon my honor, I don't, Molly. Do you?" She shook her head.

"I never shall, dear," I cried, eagerly. "Will you?" She dropped the wools and let them roll away unheeded, and I seized her dear little hands.

"Not," she said, tremulously, "from a platonic point of view."

"Platonic point of view be hanged!" I put my arm round her.

She put her head down upon my shoulder and laughed--and cried a little, too, I fancy.

"I don't mind," she said.

"Do you still consider falling in love absurd, Molly?" I asked, a little later.

"Certainly," she said, resolutely. "In other people!"

Which shows how much depends upon the point of view!--J. A. Flynn, in Free Lance.

Our Trade with Mexico.

Some idea of the value of Mexico as a market for United States exporters may be gained by a comparison of the figures issued recently by the United States Treasury Department. The exports from the United States to Mexico during the year ending June 30, 1903, reached a value of \$42,227,786 in gold. Argentina, the best market in South America, spent only \$11,439,496 in the United States, and Brazil a million less. The total exports to all South America reached only \$41,114,991--a million dollars less than Mexico's total. Exports to Mexico were double the exports to Cuba and four times the exports to the British West Indies, while they were seven times as large as the exports to the five Central American countries combined.

In considering the Latin-American field as a market for United States products, this fact of the already established demand for them in Mexico should be ranked with the republic's good government, its accessibility by land and sea, its established credit, and the period of remarkable development upon which it has entered. In every one of these points, Mexico is far in advance of her Latin sisters.--Modern Mexico.

How Liszt Played.

As Liszt played his demeanor changed in sympathy with the intensely dramatic context of the work. During the somber phantasy his teeth were set, his lips and massive jaw firm, his entire face almost rigid; his gray eyes burned with the composer's inspiration, and his body straightened out as he leaned somewhat away from the keyboard. When he struck the ponderous chords of terror there was a vehemence almost diabolical in the sudden swoop of his great hands, and the tremendous crash fairly made one shiver. His nostrils became distended and his breath came quickly, as one laboring under great excitement. Indeed, it seemed that the spell of the great "tone-poet," with whom, in his earlier years, he had been on such friendly terms, had completely mastered him; as though he felt himself again in his presence, and he would once more prove his devotion to Chopin's inspired art, and show him that Liszt still knew and could portray his innermost soul.--Booklovers Magazine.

Only a Few Real Criminals.

My experience gained by close contact with the men in our prisons during the last seven years had convinced me that but a small percentage of the 80,000 now within prison walls should be called criminals at heart. In this statement I have been endorsed by wardens who have had a far longer and more intimate experience than I, and who duty it is to watch very closely the actions, character and tendencies of the men under their charge.

I believe that in every man's heart, however hardened or hopeless the exterior, there is some tender spot, if one knows rightly how to touch it, some chord of sweetness that can be made to vibrate to the very harmony of heaven, amid all the jangling discords of life.--Mrs. Ballington Booth, in Leslie's Monthly.

HONORED BY CHURCH

New Coadjutor Bishop of New York a Man of Action.

Future Head of the Episcopal Church in the Eastern Metropolis Does Not Defer to Clerical Idea of Dress.

David Hummel Greer, coadjutor elect to Bishop Potter, of New York, refused three bishoprics before he was chosen to fill his new office. He might have been the successor of the late Phillips Brooks as bishop of Massachusetts, and he was later elected coadjutor-bishop of Rhode Island and bishop of Pennsylvania. All these honors he declined.

The New York Sun says that nobody, to look at him, would ever think of him as a bishop, or, for that matter, as a priest. There is nothing clerical in his appearance.

A successful physician or banker, yes, or a merchant, he might be, if one judged from his appearance. But in the slight wiry man, wearing a mustache and dressed in a black cutaway suit, there is little to suggest to the spectator the head of the second most important parish of the Episcopal church in this city.

He defers to the traditional idea of clerical dress only in the use of a black necktie, which is a narrow four-in-hand without a pin. He has been known even to wear a colored tie.

Bishop Doane of Albany in his shovel hat and leggings represents one type of bishop in the comprehensive Episcopal body. Certainly Bishop-elect Greer represents the antithesis of that more conservative cleric, with all kinds of bishops intervening between these two extremes.

If he did not live in the rectory adjoining St. Bartholomew's church it might be said that the new bishop-elect's way of life did not in its external aspects distinguish him from other God-fearing, prosperous New York citizens. His two daughters are in society and his sons are members of New York clubs.

The summer home of the family is at Easthampton, and there they are active in the gayeties of the New York colony. Dr. Greer has always been one of the most popular summer residents of the place.

He has been the rector of the most fashionable and richest of New York's



BISHOP DAVID H. GREER. (Recently Elected Coadjutor to Bishop Potter, of New York.)

Episcopal parishes--not richer than Trinity with its accumulated millions, but possessing greater wealth in relation to its size. It was largely through the initiative of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt that Dr. Greer was called from Providence to take charge spread attention in the diocese.

The Vanderbilt family have always been loyal in its devotion to him, and there are many other families among the richest in New York that belong to the congregation which on one Sunday morning contributed to a charity more than \$90,000 in one collection. Pew rents there are naturally among the highest in the city and are said to be \$3,000 in some cases.

The bishop-elect came to New York city from Providence, where he had been for sixteen years rector of Grace church. He had served before that time at Clarksburg, Va., where for two years he was rector of Christ church, and at Covington, Ky., where, while at Trinity church, he became a popular preacher and attracted widespread attention in the diocese.

He was born at Wheeling, W. Va., on March 20, 1844, and was graduated from Washington college, at Washington, Pa., in 1862. He studied theology in the Episcopal seminary at Gambier, O. From Brown university and Kenyon college he received the titles of doctor of divinity and doctor of laws.

His popularity in Providence was as great as it became later in New York. St. Bartholomew's is one of the "low" churches, although there is a fine choir there and the music has been noted for years. The organ is one of the finest in New York.

The decorations, consisting altogether of frescoes and stained glass, are of the grandest order, and on the white marble altar is a beautiful jeweled cross made in the Byzantine fashion, which is the style of the whole church. Dr. Greer's assistants have always devoted their time chiefly to the work of the parish church.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Woman's Prayer

It is notable that in the despondency caused by womanly diseases, there seems to many a suffering woman no way of escape from pain except at the price of life itself. It would be sad to record such a story of struggle and suffering except for the fact that in such dire distress many a woman has found a way back to health and happiness by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The cure and only remedy for leucorrhoea, female weakness, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, so absolutely specific and sure in curing these common ailments of women, as to warrant its makers in offering to pay, as they hereby do, the sum of \$500 reward for a case of the above maladies which they cannot cure.



Your medicine almost raised me from the dead," writes Mrs. Edwin H. Gardner, of Tarrytown, N. Y. "My urine was like brick dust, and I had pain all over me, and such a dragging feeling it seemed I could not do my house work. One day I found a little book. I read it and wrote to Dr. Pierce, and in a few days received an answer. I decided to try his medicine, and to-day I am a well woman. I have no backache, no headache, no pain at all. I used always to have headaches previously to the monthly period and such pain that I would roll on the floor in agony. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and three of Golden Medical Discovery, and three vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and was completely cured."

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing just as good. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser--sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers; or 31 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

That the iron trade is stagnated throughout the country is being demonstrated in Wilkes-Barre, as nearly every firm that manufactures iron products is working with reduced forces, this being particularly true of the Vulcan Iron Works, where fifty-two boiler-makers, blacksmiths and their laborers were last week suspended.

It is better to be disappointed in love than to be disappointed in marriage.

KINDLY TAKE NOTICE that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is of great benefit to those sufferers from nasal catarrh who cannot inhale freely through the nose, but must treat themselves by spraying. Liquid Cream Balm differs in form, but not medicinally from the Cream Balm that has stood for years at the head of remedies for catarrh. It may be used in any nasal atomizer. The price, including a spraying tube, is 75 cts. Sold by druggists and mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

More sleepless nights are due to an impaired digestion than to conscience.

Weak Hearts, Weak Blood, Weak Nerves.--Get relief in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart never fails to cure the heart and nerves and to enrich the blood. It relieves in 30 minutes. W. H. Musselman (J. G. A. R., Weissport, Pa.), says: "Two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure entirely cured me of heart palpitation and extreme nervousness.--I Sold by C. A. Kleim."

It is better for a girl to have too many strings to her bow than too many beaux to her string.

Piles cured in 3 to 6 nights.--One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.--2 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

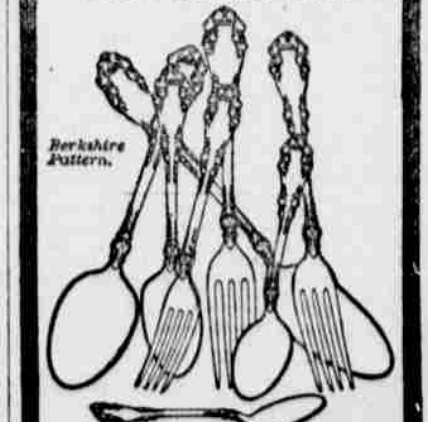
Speaking of the stock market, fools often rush in where angels fear to tread.

For Fifteen Years.--Mrs. John A. James, Warton, Ont., was a great sufferer from Heart Disease. For days at a time she was confined to bed. Her physicians said that she might "drop off" any minute. With woman's tenacity in suffering, and believing that "while there's life there's hope," she started using Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. Three bottles cured her.--3 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

When a girl captures a young man's heart she knows it's in the right place.

Ruby Lips and a clear complexion, the pride of woman. Have you lost these charms through torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, or nervousness? Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills will restore them to you--40 little "Rubies" in a vial, 10 cents. Act like a charm. Never grip.--4 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

"Silver Plated that Wears."



When You Buy Spoons, knives, forks, etc., buy reliable brands, even if they do cost a little more. They are worth the difference. If in 1847 they were a part of the stamp it insures genuine Rogers quality, famous for wear. Full trade-mark.--"1847 ROGERS BROS." Sold by leading dealers. For Catalogue No. 6, address the makers, International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn. 9-10-181

DECEMBER JURYMEN.

The jurymen for the December term of court were drawn by jury commissioners Klutz and Hagenbich and Sheriff Knorr on Monday. Following is the list:

- GRAND JURORS: C. E. Adams, Briar Creek, Henry Barco, Greenwood, John Chamberlin, Madison, L. J. Clewell, Berwick, R. F. Fritz, Jackson, R. G. Greenly, Madison, Philip Gaughan, Conyngham, B. A. Gidding, Bloom, Edward M. Holmes, Bloom, Henry Jones, Berwick, James Kerrigan, Conyngham, Henry D. Keller, Fishing Creek, Emanuel Lazarus, Bloomsburg, George L. Mumey, Catawissa Twp, Theodore Meriele, Bloomsburg, Daniel O'Neil, Bloom, J. B. Patterson, Bloom, Josiah E. Roberts, Catawissa Boro, M. F. D. Scanlin, Bloom, Sylvester Sittler, Centre, E. E. Straub, Conyngham, James Trump, Orange Twp, John Vance, Mt. Pleasant, George D. Yost, Benton Boro. TRAVERSE JURORS--First Week: E. W. Alexander, Benton Boro, Miles H. Betz, Bloom, Charles Burt, Briar Creek, Lewis Beishline, Fishing Creek, Asa Dolly, Hemlock, G. B. Dennis, Centre, John Donahue, Centralia Boro, A. C. DeSheppard, Bloom, H. D. Edgar, Bloom, Seely Edwards, Benton Twp, Elias Ernest, Cleveland, Charles Eyer, Orange, W. S. Fisher, Main, Jacob Fought, Pine, George Fenstermacher, Berwick, Ransloe Frier, Orange Boro, Albert Gibbons, Berwick, S. J. Harrison, Fishing Creek, John Hampton, Catawissa Twp, S. M. Hess, Bloom, Eli Krum, Montour, R. H. F. Kshinka, Briar Creek, Charles Lee, Scott, Thomas J. McGuire, Conyngham, John G. McHenry, Stillwater, Frank Martene, Berwick, W. D. Moyer, Bloom, C. W. Miller, Centre, Theodore Mendenhall, Pine, John K. Mordan, Mt. Pleasant, Emanuel Mouser, Main, John Munsel, Montour, C. B. Movers, Benton Twp, J. D. Potter, Pine, W. F. Rhodos, Conyngham, Frederick Rice, Roaring Creek, Jacob Rider, Pine, A. J. Robbins, Centre, Frens Ringrose, Scott, B. F. Rice, Scott, George Ruckle, Centre, Clinton Sterling, Bloom, W. A. Snyder, Scott, G. A. Tabbs, Benton Boro, R. D. Wenner, Fishing Creek, Hiram W. Williams, Berwick, Geo. W. Yetter, Catawissa Boro, Ira Zelsolt, Madison. TRAVERSE JURORS--Second Week: W. A. Butt, Benton Boro, C. D. Bowers, Catawissa Boro, J. S. Blue, Bloom, Joseph Crawford, Orange, David Coffman, Bloom, B. C. Delticker, Berwick, William Dilline, Madison, Eugene Doty, Berwick, J. Harry Dean, Berwick, Henry H. Deighmiller, Hemlock, Peter O. Eddinger, Main, P. D. Ervin, Catawissa Boro, Allison Essick, Madison, I. B. Geiger, Bloom, Samuel S. Horlacher, Beaver, Fred Hartman, Bloom, Dillman Hess, Briar Creek, A. R. Henrie, Millin, William Johnston, Millville, J. H. Keim, Scott, Harry E. Kearn, Sugarloaf, Marvin Kline, Greenwood, Clarence Lenhart, Berwick, Thomas B. Moore, Bloom, Franklin Meyers, Sugarloaf, P. W. Miller, Catawissa Boro, J. W. Perry, Sugarloaf, Barton T. Pursel, Bloom, T. C. Smith, Jackson, Baltis Sterling, Madison, Gilbert Shuman, Main, C. Z. Schlicher, Beaver, I. W. Smith, Millin, L. G. Shultz, Pine, Harry Townsend, Bloom, James Williams, Centre.

Believes in the Three R's.

Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, gave some very decided views on the overburdened public school curriculum at one of the sessions of the Lancaster County Teachers' Institute. His utterances created much comment among the pedagogues. He declared it was of more importance to have a knowledge of reading, writing and reckoning than of whales, butterflies and Baltimore Orioles, on which he had heard a number of learned discourses from instructors at summer school teacher's conventions. Dr. Schaeffer pleaded with the teachers to be not distracted by extraneous subjects to the detriment of the three essentials named above, and at the same time emphasized the importance of drawing and geography. He gave his approval of instruction along the lines of domestic science and industrial training.

New Yorkers are in a rush to sell their right ears for \$5,000 spot cash, in answer to a doctor's advertisement. There are lots of those articles that might be spared to the advantage of many who are overstocked with that commodity.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. \$20.000 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 610 Monon Building Chicago, Ill. 9-10-181