

DR. PRETTYMAN'S SOUP FLAVORING.

By C. L. POINEER. (Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Dr. Prettyman was a specialist in brain diseases and visiting surgeon at a hospital.

At one of these visits the regular house surgeon was temporarily absent. Dr. Prettyman was sitting in the medical office, waiting for him, when a nurse entered and told him that a patient who was considered almost cured and had been given the post of cook was acting strangely.

Dr. Prettyman found the cook alone in the kitchen. Indeed, he had driven every one else out. He was a large, muscular man, and it did not need the doctor's practiced eye to see the light of insanity in his eye.

"Doctor," said the lunatic, "come here and taste this soup. I fear it is not flavored right."

The doctor hesitated a moment, wondering if he had not better call assistance, then concluded to humor the patient. He went to the range, in which there was a very hot fire. The cook ladled out some soup, and the doctor tasted it, burning his tongue.

"It's all right," he said. "But, doctor, I don't think there's meat enough in it. It's too thin. I should have more stock for it, but I haven't. The steward is stingy with his supplies. He gives me nothing, literally nothing, with which to feed all the mouths in this vast house. He's putting all the money they give him for provisions in his pocket. I wish I had him here. I'd chop him into bits."

Seizing a cleaver, he brandished it over the doctor's head, then went on excitedly: "There's got to be more stock for this soup, and where is it to come from? I have it. You'll do, doctor. You'll do first rate. Your bones are small, but there's marrow in them, and your flesh is 'meaty, not fat.'"

He made a step toward the doctor. It might be expected that the dapper physician would shrink for help. He knew only too well that this would excite the patient and before assistance could arrive the big cook would be chopping him up into soup stock. He kept his eye fixed steadily on the patient.

"Do you want your soup to retain its flavor?" he asked. "Certainly I do." "And don't want it to taste of asafetida?" "Of course not."

"And paragonic." "No." The doctor went through with a list of medicines, keeping his eye on the door, hoping that some one might happen in. But he was disappointed. Those whose place was in the kitchen purposely kept out, and others had no occasion to go there. At last the doctor was constrained to conclude.

"Well, if you don't want your soup to taste of these drugs I'd better get rid of my pocket medicine case which contains them all."

He spent as much time as he dared fumbling for his case, the cook growling impatiently the while, then took it out, opened it, extracted one or two corks, smelled of the bottles and put one of them under the cook's nose. It contained ether. But the doctor knew very well that he couldn't put the lunatic to sleep with ether unless he could hold it over his mouth and nose. He hoped to quiet him and to gain time.

The cook thought it would improve the soup and with a wild laugh poured the contents into the cauldron, stirring it with the ladle. Then he turned again to the doctor and seized him by the arm.

"Hold on a bit," said the doctor. "Here's something else." He took a vial from his case marked "Choral."

"Taste that," he said, handing it to the cook. The cook took a swallow. "Fine, isn't it?" asked the doctor, breathing a sigh of partial relief.

The cook turned, threw the bottle into the soup, then, again seizing the doctor, lifted him, despite his efforts, on to a table used for cutting meat. Then the maniac looked about for his cleaver, which he had laid aside while flavoring the soup. The doctor, white as chalk, watched him, dreading that he might retain consciousness long enough to make one chop. The cleaver was within reach, but the cook did not see it. He put his hand to his head, reeled and sank to the floor.

The doctor got down from the table, went out of the kitchen, touched an alarm bell and went back to the insensible cook. In a moment several attendants came flying into the room, and when the cook came to himself he was in a straitjacket in an upper room.

When the dinner was served that day in the asylum every one complained of the remarkable flavor of the soup. Fortunately the drugs with which it had been flavored were so diluted that no one was injured by them. It turned out that the cook who finished preparing the dinner in the excitement had not been informed of the additions made to the soup from Dr. Prettyman's medicine case.

The Knock-out Blow

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus.



Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy.

It's foolish and often dangerous to experiment with new or but slightly tested medicines—sometimes urged upon the afflicted as "just as good" or better than "Golden Medical Discovery." The dishonest dealer sometimes insists that he knows what the proffered substitute is made of, but you don't and it is decidedly for your interest that you should know what you are taking into your stomach and system expecting it to act as a curative.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, cloth-bound. Address Dr. Pierce as above. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Apportionment for High school \$500.00; Apportionment (Graded school) \$1500.00

Fayetteville Road school No. 2—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$167.50.

Gear school No. 3—Salary per month \$40.00; apportionment \$200.00.

Elm Grove school No. 4—Salary per month \$45.00; apportionment \$215.00.

Hibron school No. 5—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$165.00.

West Durham school (special tax)—Apportionment \$2000.00.

Reservoir school No. 7—Salary per month \$40.00; apportionment \$195.00.

Shambly school—Salary per month \$30.00; apportionment \$130.00.

White Cross Roads No. 8—Salary per month \$40.00; apportionment \$160.00.

Lakewood school No. 9 (special tax) Apportionment \$350.00.

Glenn's school 10, (special tax) Apportionment \$350.00.

Term required by Board of Education 4 1-2 months.

DURHAM TOWNSHIP. (Colored Schools.)

East Durham school No. 1—Apportionment \$250.00.

Bragtown school No. 2—Salary per month \$20.00.00; apportionment \$87.50.

Brookstown school No. 3 (special tax)—Apportionment \$115.00.

Reservoir School No. 4—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$85.00.

LEBANON TOWNSHIP. (White Schools.)

Holt's school No. 1—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$70.00.

South Lebanon school No. 2—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$163.00.

Factory school—Salary per month \$30.00; apportionment for teacher \$130.00; apportionment for building \$100.04

Term required by Board of Education 4 months.

LEBANON TOWNSHIP. (Colored Schools.)

Sylvan School No. 1—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$55.00.

South Lowell school No. 2—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$60.00.

MANGUM TOWNSHIP. (White Schools.)

South Lowell school No. 1—Salary per month \$30.00; apportionment \$100.00.

Rougemont school No. 2—Salaries per month \$110.00; apportionment \$363.00.

Mangum school No. 3—Salaries per month \$110.00; apportionment \$455.00.

Tilleys school No. 4—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$154.00.

Bahama school No. 5 (special tax)—Apportionment \$455.00.

Term required by Board of Education 4 months

MANGUM TOWNSHIP. (Colored Schools.)

Rougemont schools No. 1—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$65.00.

Hampton school No. 2—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$60.00.

Wagsville school (special tax) No. 3—Apportionment \$67.50.

Bahama school No. 4 (special tax)—Apportionment \$50.00.

OAK GROVE TOWNSHIP. (White Schools.)

Bethesda school No. 1—Salaries per month \$75.00; apportionment \$263.70.

Watts school No. 2—Salaries per month \$75.00; apportionment \$263.00.

Redwood school No. 3 (special tax)—Apportionment \$325.00.

Term required by Board of Education 4 months.

OAK GROVE TOWNSHIP. (Colored Schools.)

Rocky Knoll school No. 1—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$67.00.

Peeksville school No. 2 (special tax)—Apportionment \$67.50.

Patrick Henry school No. 1—Salaries per month \$75.00; apportionment \$350.00.

Lowe's Grove school No. 2—Salary per month \$40.00; apportionment \$167.50.

Barbee's school No. 3—Building burned (no apportionment.)

New Hope school No. 1—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$150.00.

Fowler's school No. 5—Salary per month \$35.00; apportionment \$145.00.

Term required by Board of Education 4 months.

PATTERSON TOWNSHIP. (Colored Schools.)

Union school No. 1—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$67.50.

Markham's Chapel No. 2—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$65.00.

Barbee's Chapel No. 3—Salary per month \$20.00; apportionment \$47.50.

A FIRE IN GREENLAND.

Nansen and His Men Used Oilcloth to Start a Blaze.

All the materials that go into the making of oilcloth are highly inflammable, but it is seldom that it is used as fuel. In crossing the great ice cap of Greenland some years ago Nansen and his men had much difficulty in getting water for any purpose.

Every drop was frozen, and it took fuel to melt the ice and snow. Fuel was not to be had from the country, and their supply of spirits for burning ran low. Whatever of their outfitting was found needless had to be abandoned or put to some other use than that for which it had been taken.

The extreme cold rendered waterproofing useless except for the heat it might supply. Although the snowshoes were too valuable to be sacrificed, it was desirable that the sledge loads should be reduced if possible.

Oilcloth covers had been brought for the sleeping bags, but these were found to be unnecessary, and accordingly they were condemned. Everybody felt, however, that simply to leave them would be most unsatisfactory, and some one suggested that oilcloth would make a good fire on which to cook the supper.

The idea was at once carried into effect, with the further improvement that the fire was lighted inside the tent, and an empty biscuit tin was pressed into the service as a cooking pot. The oilcloth blazed up splendidly, but most pleasures have their attendant pains, and in a few minutes a horrible black smoke filled the tent and almost blinded the occupants, most of whom took refuge in the sleeping bags, with their heads well covered.

Some one, however, had to stay and look after the tea making, but long before enough snow was melted the tin began to leak, and a more watertight vessel had to be found. Eventually the tea was made and disposed of, although at the same time it was agreed that oilcloth was a most unsuitable fuel for use in a small tent. The next morning the fire was made outside, with perfect ly satisfactory results, and enough snow was melted for a real thirst quenching drink all round, which was a treat not enjoyed very day.

A more personal effect of the oilcloth fire was a thick coating of soot over the faces of the company. This continued to decorate them for many a day, washing being out of the question, for water was far too scarce to be used in this way, and even if it had been plentiful it would have been unwise to apply it to the face, as it seemed to make the skin more liable to crack and peel off under the combined glare of the sun and snow.—London Family Herald.

The Limit. First Cabman—What did you charge that cove for driving him around to the hotel?

Second Cabman—I charged him two shillings and ninepence halfpenny.

First Cabman—Two shillings and ninepence halfpenny? That's a queer figure. Why didn't you make it an even three bob?

Second Cabman—Because two shillings and ninepence halfpenny was all he had.—London Telegraph.

The American Cotton Manufacturers' Association will be held in Charlotte, May 17th and 18th.

Southern Railway SCHEDULE

N. B. These figures are published as information and are not guaranteed.

2:30 a. m. No. 112 eastbound daily for Raleigh, Selma, and Goldsboro, connecting with A. C. L. train going north at Selma, at Goldsboro with A. C. L. train for Wilmington, also with Norfolk and Southern train for New Bern, Morehead City, and Beaufort, this train handles Pullman sleeping car from Greensboro to Raleigh.

11:37 a. m. No. 144 eastbound for Raleigh, Selma and Goldsboro, connecting at Selma with A. C. L. trains north and south, and at Goldsboro with A. C. L. train for Wilmington, also Norfolk and Southern train for New Bern, Morehead City and Beaufort.

5:25 p. m. No. 22 eastbound for Selma, Raleigh, and Goldsboro, connects at Selma with A. C. L. train south for Fayetteville, and at Goldsboro, with A. C. L. train north for Rocky Mount.

3:19 a. m. No. 111 westbound for Greensboro connects with main line trains both north and south also for Asheville and Knoxville, Pullman sleeping car handled on this train between Raleigh and Greensboro, car open at Raleigh for occupancy at 9:00 p. m.

9:30 a. m. No. 22 westbound through train from Goldsboro-Durham to Asheville handles Southern Railway parlor car Goldsboro to Asheville, connects at Greensboro with main line trains north and south.

5:08 p. m. No. 139 westbound for Greensboro handles through Pullman Sleeping car from Raleigh-Durham, to Atlanta connects at Greensboro with main line trains for the north and south also for Asheville, Knoxville, and Memphis.

9:30 a. m. No. 116 northbound for Oxford, Henderson, Jeffers, Keyville, and Richmond, connecting for Washington, Baltimore and New York.

6:50 a. m. No. 262 northbound mixed runs Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays for Oxford, Jeffers, Keyville, and Richmond.

4:45 p. m. No. 274 daily except Sunday for Oxford, Jeffers, Keyville, and Richmond.

CHANGE IN PULLMAN CAR SERVICE. Effective with first car leaving Greensboro and Beaufort on June 1st, the present Greensboro and Raleigh, sleeping car line will be extended to become a Greensboro-Morehead City-Beaufort line, and will be handled between Greensboro and Goldsboro on trains No. 111 and 112 as at present.

For further information call on any Southern Railway ticket agent or address: H. F. Cary, Gen. Pass. Agent, Washington, D. C.

R. H. DeButts, Trav. Pass. Agent, Raleigh, N. C. F. W. Woodward Union Ticket Agent, Durham, N. C.

Your Photograph

THE Holladay Studio Opp. the Postoffice, Durham, N. C.

Advertisement for Moore's Modern Methods, featuring a binder and record sheets. Text includes: 'If you don't believe that MOORE'S MODERN METHODS will save money in your office Let us send on approval for a free trial any Loose Leaf Binders, a Cabinet and Record Sheets on any of these forms: Advertising Contracts, Advertising Returns, Cash Book, Catalog Indexing, etc.' and 'ZEB. P. COUNCIL 118 1/2 West Main St. Phone 671 Durham, N. C.'

Advertisement for Wood's Early Ohio Seed Potatoes and Victor cameras. Text includes: 'Wood's Early Ohio Seed Potatoes are being planted in increasing quantities each year by the largest and most successful market-growers. This variety makes uniformly large sized potatoes, of excellent shipping, market and table qualities, and is proving to be one of the most profitable and reliable of early-cropping potatoes.' and 'Victor Hubby stays home evenings and listens to the VICTOR So do the boys. And the other boys come around. That suits Sis. Come and see them I have the best Records you ever did hear. At Five Points. H. A. GASKINS, 312 West Main Street.'