SOME PLANTATION RIDDLES

Rhymes of the Negro Quarter in the Old South.

SORT OF POETRY IN SOME OF THEM

Many Adaptations from the Riddles of Old England—Conceits Reflecting Life and Customs of Negroes.

All races in their youth are prone to make and give riddles. It was with the making of a hard riddle that Samson's marital troubles began. It was from this riddle and its consequences that the Philistines were to see much trouble from the hand of Samson: "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness."

Many of the riddles of ancient Greece have become a part of world history. It is not possible that any such fame will ever become attached to any plantation riddle. Yet very interesting these riddles are to the student of folklore. Very much can be learned from them of the thought and the life and the habits of the colored people in America.

Every plantation in the good old days before the war had its notable wits, story tellers, riddle rhymers and song leaders. Many, alas! most of these wise old people lie silent in unmarked graves in lonely pine woods or old overgrown fields, but their memories live in many a heart.

Never was there greater delight to any child than that rare treat to go to the quarter under mammy's faithful charge to the cabin of some old brown wiseacre to hear Br'er Rabbit tales or to guess riddles. Mammy's august presence and her thorough knowledge of the proprieties for both her own and her owner's race was a safe expurgation of all stories, songs and riddles.

Many of the riddles told were doubtless adaptations from those of old England, which the negro children of long ago caught from the white children of their masters. Just so traces of old English ballads frequently show in the songs of the black people.

It is also interesting to see how what is ancient history still finds life in the old tales repeated by those who have heard them so told down the generations. "King George" still goes hunting in some of these stories, introduced probably by some dark Munchausen whose master held a Carolina land grant from one of the Georges.

Some have a true sort of poetry, a thing not uncommon to the old-time negro, as for instance this:

What dis de good Lord send
Dat'll break and never bend?

The answer to this is: Day.

Here is one easier to guess:

What is dis do you think—
Some is green, some is red,
Some is des as black as ink?

What but blackberries that grow wild all over the old fields of the south.

Here is one that would take much guessing. It must have been first made by one of great ingenuity and invention:

Tell me now, what is dat
Crooked as a rainbow
And got teefes like a cat?

The long, briery limb of the blackberry bush.

Some are far fetched enough to cause the no doubt desired long puzzlement of the hearer, and often they fail of either poesy or wit to reward the solving. For instance these:

What's round about de woods
All day light
Come in and sit on
Supper table night?

The answer: Milk.

What's a-goin' all day,
Movin' in de light,
Set in de chimbly corner
Come dark night?

Answer: Shoe.

What goes to de creek
Ev'y, ev'y day—
Never, never take a drink
Away?

Answer: A cowbell.

Something more of the element of quaint interest is to be found in the following:

Guess me dis you git a dime—
What dat holler, holler all de time?

Answer: A hollow tree.

What dat run from sun to sun
Never ketch up at all?

The answer to this is the hind wheel of a wagon.

What all time go to de creek
Never wade across, so to speak;

The big road is the not very satisfactory answer to this, for unless the road is supposed to begin anew at each stream, it certainly does go across. A somewhat better variant of the same idea is in the next:

What dat come right to yo' do'?
Ever come in—No. No.

This is a path.

The following is no doubt an adaptation put into dialect:

Deep, deep, deep—round as a cup—
All King George's horses ca'nt pull it up.

A well.

The next surely belongs right where it is found, in the Alabama prairie belt, watered as it has been since the late 50s with overflowing artesian wells.

Run all day, run all night.
Run all over itself, run away—
Yit right heah hit do stay!

The place mentioned in the following suggests again the old days when our Anglo-Saxon forefathers felt themselves near to the old land and unconsciously planted the names of its places and features in the converse of their servants:

As I was crossin' London Bridge
I met my good grandaddy—
I ate he meat,
I found it sweet,
He blood I drink—oh, hey!
He skin I flung away!

The grandaddy here is supposed to be a watermelon—a more unlikely thing it would be hard to meet on London Bridge.

Some few of these riddles hold old superstitions, as this one:

Rusty back and bullet eye
If you kill him yo' Mammy's
Cow will die.

Or this:

Nairy track
Green back
Hand legs long
Tail cut short
Spit on you
Give you wart.

The answer to both of these is a frog.

The answer to the following is a lizard.

Somethin' al'a's on de fence
Got a purse, but no cen's,
Bite you he will make you grin,
Laugh all time and laugh ag'in.

Many riddles that are favorite ones are but little interesting to the collector, but they are so often told and retold, always with such gusto that several are here given. They seem to have grown out of some special happening and for some unknown reason to have rooted themselves in the fancy of the negro.

Six! She sot—
Seven sprung
From de dead livin' run.

The answer: A buzzard sat upon six eggs which she had laid in the carcass of a dead horse; Mother Buzzard and six young ones eventually run out from the nest of dry bones.

White in white,
White run white outer white.

A white cow found her way into a white cotton field, a white man came and drove out the white cow.

Another about the speed of the above:

Oil bought oil,
Put oil on oil,
Oil rode oil.

Which being translated is: A man named Oil bought a saddle, put it on a horse and rode the horse. If the maker of this riddle had named his story's chief character, Hyde, the riddle would have read rather better.

The following is a very widely recited one and needs explanation rather than guessing:

It it come
It no come;
If it no come,
It sho come.

The rather intricate answer to this is: If the crow comes the corn will not come, if the crow does not come the corn will come.

Here is one whose answer is a swarm of bees:

Some scenika
Some scenaka
Some de color
Er brown tobacco.

The answer to the next is a cow—

Two hooks,
Two looks,
Four stiff stand outs
One switch all about!

The following have both for their answer a wagon—

What run to water, run across,
Never drink, but feel no loss?

And again:

What without legs
Can run, but not walk;
What has a tongue
But never can talk?

One told on every plantation is this:

What runs round and round de house
And makes one only single track?

Answer: A wheelbarrow.

The following is a very popular one:

What's dis, friend,
Dead in de middle—
Live at bof end?

Answer: A plough.

Who dis—Blind John
No mo' sense dan to work right on?

Answer: A hoe.

One arm Aggie
In de lead
What she go
Grow no weed.

Answer again: A hoe.

It is to be supposed that there should be riddles concerning the staple crops of the negro, cotton and corn.

What wears a boot bof night and day,
Never walks a step away?

Answer: Corn. Right at the root of the corn stalk is a short woody growth resembling the start of a blade, and even in times of drouth there is a drop of dew or dampness therein held—refreshment for Mondamin. Negroes remarking on the heat and drouth say: "But de corn's boot's yit holdin' water."

What mornin' white,
Evenin' red,
Nex' day clean like dead?

Answer—Cotton bloom.

What dis—fust round,
Den like a bell
Square a spell
Round ag'in
All time stand still yit hit git
To de gin?

Answer: Round cotton flower—bud, then bell-like bloom, then the square, then the boll, at last the open cotton gets to the gin.

What fust day out to see how de worl' go—
Head des os white as any snow?

Answer: Open cotton boll.

Anything that comes within ken of a negro is grist to the riddler's mild.

Long beard,
Round head, three eyes
Guess dis I be surprise?

Answer: A cocoanut.

What you ain't got, don't want,
Wouldn't take a thousand dollars for it
If you had it—

Answer: A bald head.

And to end with this:

What all while passin' on
Can't never say gone?

Answer: Time.

SCALP DISEASE PUZZLED DOCTORS

Began with a Little Pimple—Itched and Spread Till Whole Head was Raw—Hair Fell Out in Bunches—Suffered Three Years and Cure Seemed Impossible.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF AND EASY CURE BY CUTICURA

"My disease started with a little pimple on my head. Then it began to itch. The more I would scratch, the worse it grew until it spread all over my head. So I went to the doctor. I continued his treatment for some time but, finding no results, I decided to change and try some other remedy. Little warts began to grow on my head. I would wash it every day but it grew as raw as a piece of beef and my hair commenced to fall out in bunches. So I changed doctors. This doctor prescribed a wash and a salve. My head at this time was so sore I could not touch it. After trying several doctors and many patent medicines, nothing would cure it and I lost much time from work.

"Then I decided to go to the hospital. Several doctors were called in to look at it, and after some consultation they said that I had seborrhoea in its worst stage. They began to treat it but it improved very slowly. For over three years I was a sufferer from this disease. I thought all hopes of a permanent cure were impossible. A friend of mine, upon seeing the condition of my head — which was a mass of running corruption — asked me if I had tried the Cuticura Remedies. I told him nothing would do me any good; but being very anxious to be cured, I decided to try them. The first treatment (with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills) brought immediate relief. My hair became alive and stopped falling out, all the scale left and now I am perfectly well and have a full head of hair. I can truthfully say that it was entirely due to the use of the Cuticura Remedies and I recommend them to all sufferers from any skin disease. George E. Jefferson, 1518 Reed St., Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 24, 1909."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Pills (25c.), for a vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, 32-page Cuticura Book, an authority on the Care of Skin and Scalp and the Treatment of Skin Diseases.

A Tale of Two Letters

One Shows How a Nonpartisan Democratic Candidate for Supreme Judge Goes Fishing for Corporation Retainers—Other Admits His "Corporate Affiliations" Are Without Palliation.

Solicits the Job.

OMAHA, June 26.—Gentlemen: On April 2, 1909, the legislature of Nebraska passed an act, with the emergency clause attached, requiring all corporations, both foreign and domestic, doing business in Nebraska, to pay by July 1 of each year an occupation tax based upon the amount of its capital stock. A schedule of said taxes is hereto attached.

It is proposed to test the validity of this law in the belief that it is unjust, inequitable, unconstitutional, and should not stand. In order that the contest may be conducted at the least possible expense to all concerned and that those most vitally interested may bear only their fair share of the costs, it has been suggested that the necessary funds be raised as follows: Assess each corporation that will assist in bringing an action to test the validity of this law, one-tenth (1-10) of the amount of its first annual tax, as fixed by schedule of fees attached; said one-tenth (1-10) to be paid now to the undersigned, and to be used in defraying necessary court expenses. If the law is declared invalid, a further sum equivalent to twenty-five (25) per cent of one annual tax shall be paid by each corporation co-operating in this contest. This to be the total expense.

The tax for the year 1909 becomes due July 1, and delinquent September 1. We advise against paying the tax at this time. Should this suit be successful it will benefit all corporations doing business in Nebraska, and the cost to each corporation contributing will be small compared with the amount to be paid in taxes in future years, should the law remain uncontested.

The action will be brought and managed by Judge John J. Sullivan, Judge W. W. Slabaugh and John W. Battin, associates. Will you be kind enough to indicate whether or not you will join in this action, and if you desire further information before deciding, either of the above attorneys will be glad to confer with you?

If a sufficient number of corporations will co-operate with us, an action to test the validity of this corporation tax will be brought at once. Please mail check for one-tenth (1-10) of your first annual tax, based on schedule of fees attached. Payment by your corporation of this amount will be an acceptance of this proposition.

Reply should be addressed to John W. Battin, 925 New York Life building, Omaha.

Respectfully, JOHN W. BATTIN.

It is Without Palliation.

OMAHA, Sept. 8.—Mr. Edgar Howard, Columbus, Neb.—Dear Howard: I am in receipt of your letter of yesterday, enclosing clippings from the editorial columns of democratic newspapers relating to the suit recently brought to test the validity of the legislation imposing an occupation tax on corporations. I observe that these editorials are caustic, threatening, and in some instances distinctly hostile. I agree with you that from the standpoint of political expediency the situation is perhaps unfortunate, but I do not concur in your suggestion that something ought to be said in justification of my position.

The thing is impossible. There is nothing to be said; there is no explanation to be made; there is no extenuation to be offered.

The facts are there; they speak for themselves. Let them stand without palliation; let them exert their legitimate influence.

I can afford to lose, but I cannot afford to win by false pretense. I would take the case, without hesitation, if I were not a candidate, and I could not, without loss of self-respect, refuse it because I am a candidate. I do not want any misunderstanding about my attitude toward corporations; and I do not want to win the election by votes given on the assumption that I have any leaning, inclination or predilection against corporations, or in favor of them, that might in the slightest degree be reflected in my decisions as a judge.

I find no fault at all with those democratic editors who criticise me for acting as counsel in the tax suit. It indicates that they no longer regard the party label as a paramount issue, or as conclusive evidence of the fitness and worth of the candidate. This, on our side, is a nonpartisan campaign, and it is not only the privilege of democrats, but a duty imposed by the party platform to support the candidates they conceive to be the most deserving.

If my corporate affiliations give ground for distrust, there is satisfaction in the thought that no purblind partisanship need now prevent democratic voters from turning to some one of the candidates on the republican ticket whose professional and judicial records are more assuring.

Very truly yours, JOHN J. SULLIVAN.

BALDNESS DUE TO THE LID

Bareheaded Evangel from Boston Tells the Hairless, "Follow Me."

Unless hats are abandoned the race will be bald in six generations.

If men and women would preserve a nature-given adornment they must go about their various vocations bareheaded.

Otherwise the near future sees the enforced adoption of a universal fashion in head toilets for both male and female—smooth and polished, with an occasional bump, but generally bearing the complexion and contour of an old billiard ball.

This is the opinion of Dr. W. A. Guild, a cousin of former Governor Curtis Guild of Massachusetts, who is a visitor in Chicago.

"It is a scientifically established fact that the American people are on the road to permanent baldness and the goal will be achieved in such short order as to startle the average person unless heroic measures are adopted for its prevention at once," said Dr. Guild.

"Men and women must go bareheaded if they would prevent universal alopecia. Men are to blame for the baldness which now is becoming apparent in women. The disease is hereditary. Fathers are bald and their sons early display similar tendencies. Where one or two successive generations have little hair on their heads it can almost be taken for granted that the next generation will be prematurely bald.

"Stiff and silk hats are much to blame for the conditions in metropolitan centers, and the reason the ratio is not the same in country districts is because men are prone to wear hats with loose bands or to go much of the time uncovered.

"Hats, as men wear them, press close about the temples and cut of the blood supply to the head. This pressure on the ascending arteries, diminishing materially the blood flow produces atrophy in the parenchyma of the hair follicles.

"As a resut there is an altered secretion from the sebaceous glands of the scalp, and this altered secretion dries about the hair roots, causing what is commonly known as dandruff.

"Under this covering of dandruff lies a fertile field for the growth of these parasites which feed on the hair cells. It resolves itself into the simple anatomical condition which insures any part of the body health which has a full blood supply and disease when it is without it.

"Along with women's hats should go all sort of false hair."—Chicago Tribune.

What is Essential.

An Irish gentleman writing for an American magazine says a great deal of leisure is essential to the higher life. But a great deal of hustling is essential nowadays to paying the higher cost of living.

Bee want-ads bring results.

LEADER OF THE NEGRO RACE

Beneficent Activities of Booker T. Washington of Tuskegee.

HIS SCHOOL AND HIS LABORS

Practical Exponent of the Gospel of Self-Help Among the Colored People—Many Obstacles Overcome.

Leadership of a people imposes grave duties and responsibilities. Whether leadership is assumed or comes through force of circumstances, the role demands self-sacrifice and draws out the best qualities of mind and heart. The task of reaching or coming within measurable distance of the various ideals of those who follow becomes the more difficult when the following is of lowly estate with restricted opportunities for advance. Every step must be measured, every move gauged, to determine the ultimate effect.

Circumstances have made Booker T. Washington a recognized leader of the negro race in the United States. Doubtless, if the question was put to him, he would deny the distinction. He bears no written commission as a leader. His credentials are his thirty years of labor as the "guide, philosopher, friend," and teacher of the colored people.

Coming Visit to Omaha.

Mr. Washington is now on a tour of the west and will be in Omaha during the week. Wherever he goes he sounds the praises of the famous Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute of Alabama. And he is justified in boosting the school. Tuskegee is unique in being the most successful institution of its class in this country. Its work interests the whole nation, and commands the active support of sincere well-wishers of the race north and south.

Nearly thirty of his fifty years of life have been devoted to the upbuilding of Tuskegee, overcoming many discouraging obstacles, practising the doctrine of self-help and preaching it to his fellows, and enlisting the co-operation of philanthropic people. A roster of 1,400 students attests the success achieved through zealous labors of the principal.

Gospel of Self-Help.

Self-help is the gospel taught in Tuskegee, as it is the gospel that has shaped the life of Booker Washington. In a series of papers in the Outlook Mr. Washington relates among other things the wide-spread discouragement of the colored people in Alabama and the south generally, following the inauguration of President Garfield in 1881. Disfranchisement was the primary cause of the apathy. A delegate was sent to the national capital to interview the president with a view to securing political rights which they deemed essential to their welfare. The delegate did not see the president, but nevertheless returned with a report that intensified the gloom. "This incident," he writes, "struck me as the more pathetic because I happened to know the man who went on the errand. He was a good, honest, well-meaning fellow. This feeling of apathy and despair continued for a long time among these people in the country districts. A good many of them who owned land in the county at this time gave it up or lost it for one reason or another. Others moved away from the county, and there were a great many abandoned farms. Gradually, however, the temper of the people changed. They began to see that harvests were just as good and just as bad as they had been before the changes which deprived them of their political privileges. They began to see, in short, that there was still hope for them in economic if not in political directions. The man who went to Washington to call on the president is still living. He is a different person now, a new man, in fact. Since that time he has purchased a farm; has built a decent, comfortable house; is educating his children; and I note that never a session of the monthly Farmers' Institute assembles at Tuskegee that this man does not come and bring some of the products from his farm to exhibit to his fellow-farmers. He is not only successful, but he is one of the happiest and most useful individuals in our county. He has learned that he can do for himself what the authorities at Washington could not do for him, and that is, make his life a success.

Promoting the Uplift.

"A large part of the work which Tuskegee Institute did in those early early years, and has continued to do down to the present time, has been to show the masses of our people that in agriculture, in the industries, in commerce, and in the struggle toward economic success, there were compensations for the losses they had suffered in other directions. In doing this we did not seek to give the people the idea that political rights were not valuable or necessary, but rather to impress upon them that economic efficiency was the foundation for every kind of success."

Force of example and encouraging helpfulness are the patent influences of Mr. Washington as a teacher and leader. Tuskegee is the visible monument of his efforts. But the school does not bound his energy and talent. Frequent tours of the country are made, primarily in the interest of the school, lectures delivered on behalf of the cause, and often the assistance of philanthropic people enlisted. The press is an ever-ready friend, and the sedate weeklies and monthlies welcome contributions from his pen. These agencies are employed frequently and effectively, serving to keep Tuskegee in the spotlight and whetting the ambitions of young men for a practical education and training. Despite the responsibility and duties of his position, Mr. Washington has found time to write a series of ten volumes embracing biography, history and the business activities of the negro race.

IDAHO AND THE CAREY ACT

How the Law Was Secured and Its Worth to a Western State.

Among the elder men who visited Spokane during the great irrigation congress none was received with heartier cheers than old Judge Carey of Wyoming, father of the so-called Carey act. At a dinner given on the first evening to those who were to address the convention, Senator Carey was called upon to speak, and told in a most delightful way of the manner in which the present law was secured from a reluctant congress.

"I came across this country long before the first railroad to the west was built," he said. "We travelled slowly out through the rich grass country of eastern Kansas and Nebraska, and then striking into the short grass, trailed up into Wyoming. I had met travellers who had been in Utah and had seen what wonderful things the Mormons were doing there by turning the brooks and rivers over the parched soil.

"So as we got into the drier country of northern Wyoming where there was scarcely a living for our beasts in the best season, my companions asserted that this region would always remain an idle desert.

"'Not so,' I always insisted. 'When the country fills up they will treat this desert like Utah, and with water upon it it will be capable of supporting a tremendous population.'

"That seemed absurd to them then, and they often teased me about it. But when I had begun to be an old man and all the good land was gone I saw that the time had come to undertake the great work, and to try by co-operation a kind of irrigation no farmer could afford for himself.

"It was in 1895 I got the first act through though as a matter of fact it was no act at all, but an amendment to the overburdened sundry civil bill. I had tried to get through the committee a bill providing that each state might have a tract of desert land deeded over to it for reclamation; but the committees would do nothing with it. At last in the senate committee it got added as an amendment to the sundry civil bill and I was told, on the last day, that it would be dropped unless strongly endorsed by both the Interior and Agricultural departments. There was no time to lose, I jumped into a cab and raced down to the departments. Both secretaries were away and the second assistants were acting. I took them, as the most valuable available material, persuaded them to give me an endorsement of the bill, raced back to the committee and had the pleasure of seeing the amendment immediately reported to the senate and passed. It was accepted by the house.

"Later we had it again amended, to provide the financial features it now carries, and it has grown in favor, I am happy to say, ever since."

The effect of this act upon the prosperity of Idaho and of the whole northwest is incalculable. In 1900 there were in the whole state but 162,000 people. Today there are probably 400,000 and the number is increasing rapidly. There are ready for use, or fast approaching completion, under the Carey act, 1,632,014 acres of irrigated land, of which on January 1 of this year a little more than 1,000,000 acres remained unsold. The highest price for any of this is $65 an acre, the average $30 an acre in ten annual payments including interest and giving perpetual water rights. This land will support and within a few years will attract to the former desert region a population of 1,000,000 people, which will be increased as the area is added to. In addition there are several hundred thousand acres privately irrigated at no greater price; as for instance out of 65,000 acres belonging to one company in Bingham county, 15,000 are unsold and will be disposed of for $25 an acre, $3 cash, $2 an acre at the end of first year, the rest in eight annual installments.

But this vast desert is only a small part of Idaho. North of it lies the most magnificent white pine forests known to the world, and beyond this great areas of yellow pine and Douglas, interspersed with rich farming valleys, watered by beautiful rivers, rich in water power, with scenery unequalled except in the immediately bordering states and with mines which are of fabulous value.—John L. Mathews in Boston Transcript.

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Republican Candidate for COUNTY CORONER

Your vote will be appreciated.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

CLARK'S 12TH ANNUAL CRUISE Feb. 5 to April 19

TO THE ORIENT

By S. S. Grosser Kurfuerst

Seventy-three days, including twenty-four days in Egypt and the Holy Land (with side trip to Khartoum) costing only $400.00 and up, including shore excursions. Special features: Madeira, Cadiz, Seville, Algiers, Malta, Constantinople, Athens, Rome, the Riviera, etc. Tickets good to stop over in Europe, to include passion play, etc.

CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD

Feb. 5—A few vacancies yet. Similar Cruise Oct. 15, '10, and Feb. 4 '11. $650 up. Fine series Europe-Oberammergau Tours, $270 up. Send for programs (please specify). FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., New York. W. R. BOCK, 1324 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

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TUMER REMOVED WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Wonderful Results From The United Doctors Treatment in Case of a Danville. Women.

ALL DOCTORS SAID OPERATE

Surgeons Have All Considered It Impossible To Remove A Tumor Except By Cutting.

We often hear of the immense strides being made by surgery, how people have been cut into all manner of pieces and yet lived to tell the tale.

But of late years surgery appears to be on the wane. It is not the success it was supposed to be. While patients lived through new and startling operations, there were comparatively few who were cured. Many lived only for a few months and then died of a complication, and others lived their mutilated lives in misery.

Now it is the science of medicine that is making giant strides forward and is fast outstripping the knife in curing disease. Among the most progressive specialists in the new school of medicine are the United Doctors, who have their Omaha institute on the second floor of the Neville block, corner 16th and Harney streets.

The United Doctors claim that there is merit in all the old schools of medicine, but that none of them are perfect. By using all the systems, combining Homeopathy, Allopathy and Eclectacism, these specialists have formed a new and more perfect system of curing disease which is making many cures in supposedly incurable cases and thereby attracting the attention of the public and the entire medical world.

One case in particular is the case of Mrs. Emma Clawson of 920 Chandler St., Danville, Ill. Mrs. Clawson had a pelvic tumor, such as it has always been maintained by medical authorities could not be removed or relieved except by the knife. Under the United Doctors new system of treatment this tumor disappeared in one month.

Mrs. Clawson wrote the following statement of her case for publication:

Danville, Ill., July 27, 1909.

For over one year and a half I suffered with a complication of diseases and female trouble. I consulted and was put under treatment by several of the best physicians here but received only temporary relief. I grew worse until I was compelled to give up my regular employment, that of dressmaking, and was told that an operation only, would cure me as a large lump had appeared in my side which the doctors diagonzed as a tumor. I had a horror of operations and so suffered on, growing worse constantly until the 1st of May, this year, when I consulted the United Doctors and began their treatment.

That was but two months and a half ago, and I feel like a different woman. At the end of the first month the lump had entirely disappeared from my side and now I have gained twelve pounds in weight and have made constant improvement in every way.

I have been a resident of Danville for eleven years and take pleasure in speaking of my case to the public, and wish to recommend these specialists to my many friends.

Any one wishing to make inquiries, personally, can see me at my home at 920 Chandler street, or phone 1719.

Mrs. Emma Clawson.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—H. M. Dickson, 1120 Resiner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

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