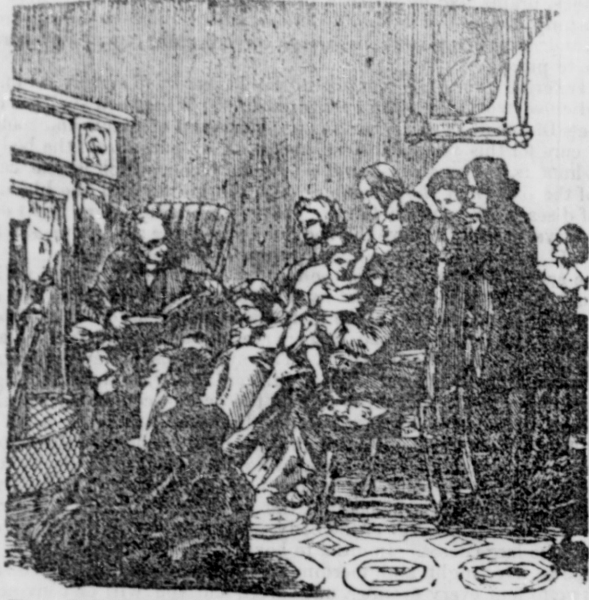


CAUTION.—As we have bought out the right to manufacture and sell this wonderful medicine, we have secured the right by law to prevent Counterfeits, so that the public may rely upon all Pills bearing our signature, as being genuine and unadulterated.
A. J. WHITE & CO.,
Sole Proprietors, New York.



MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS ARE put up in boxes containing 40 Pills, and are sold for 25 cents. They purify the blood and restore the sick to blooming health, causing the countenance to brighten with the flush of youth and beauty.

Dr. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS.

The above plate represents Dr. Morse and his wife, together with their twelve blooming, healthy and interesting children: the Doctor and his wife each having a child in their arms. Here we behold a family possessed of life, vigor and strength being the foundation of all happiness, true pleasure, and all earthly enjoyments.—I would pause for a moment, and ask, where will you find a family possessing, like Dr. Morse's, such blooming health and beauty? Truly we find a number of families who have used these Pills as their only medicine, and we have heard it spoken of by others, that their families looked equally as well as the Doctor's. Thousands on thousands who have more recently used and been benefitted by them, and who have seen their powerful effects in relieving others from all manner of diseases, have testified of their purifying and healing properties; and have testified also that it is impossible for any person in a diseased state, to take them daily for two or three weeks, without being benefitted and restored to perfect health. If families sufficiently knew the necessity of purging, and frequently giving pure, opening medicine to their children, good health would always be the result. Let heads of families take them when they are sick or in pain, and in a very short time they will be perfectly satisfied that they have taken all that nature requires to restore them to health. A few doses will relieve you of any disease which has caused you months of sickness, pain and distress; because they purify the blood, and thereby remove disease: consequently health and happiness must be the result.

It has often been remarked by many, "How healthy and well Dr. Morse's family look." There is a cause for it. His wife, before she was married, as many are aware, was very feeble, and complained much. After their marriage he persuaded her to use one of these Pills every day. She was surprised to find that a few doses had restored her to perfect health, which she has enjoyed up to the present time; and she has made it a practice to use them occasionally when in health, especially after having taken cold. And now we behold her in excellent health, and the mother of twelve blooming, healthy and happy children. The Doctor, having spared neither pains nor expense in finding out the true cause of disease, after having traveled through Europe and America, and the various inhabited islands in different parts of the world, and among the Red men of the forest, and the information which he has received from them as to the manner of curing their sick, has brought him into the possession of a very valuable medicine. And he is now prepared to put it within the reach of all, caring not what your disease may be; knowing that if you take these Pills a few times, you will certainly find relief. He has, in thousands of instances, given them where the sick have been given up; and has looked on with amazement at the astonishing cures which they have performed.

Never has he known an instance, where they have been thoroughly used, to fail in restoring health to the sick. So thoroughly and surely will they relieve you of all pains, sickness and distress, and so much confidence has he in their healing art, that should any purchase them and not feel satisfied, they may return them, and the proprietor holds himself responsible to return the money paid for them, in all cases where they do not give universal satisfaction. We have laid them at your hands, not for our gain, but for your health, and your gain.

A Short History of Dr. Morse's Father. Also Showing how this Wonderful Medicine was Brought into Use.

The old gentleman, who is on a visit, having a Bible in his hand, as you see in the above plate, is a perfect likeness of the father of the celebrated Dr. Morse. You would not take him to be over sixty or sixty-five years old. But you will be surprised when told that this fine-looking old gentleman was ninety-five years old the 20th of November, 1847. On the 19th of the same month, he rode, and drove himself, thirty-five miles, in order to spend the birth-day of his ninety-fifth year with the doctor and his interesting family. He is an extremely rich man, with an income of about five hundred thousand dollars, annually, and the owner of a number of fine elegant ships, which sail in different directions to every part of the world. A number of years ago this good man was very sick. He had eight of the most celebrated doctors to attend him both night and day. With all their skill, this good and pious gentleman grew worse and worse, and finally they gave him up, saying that it was impossible to cure him, and he would soon die. The next day, about nine o'clock in the morning, he called his wife to his bedside, saying, how painful it is to die without seeing my son, our only child. Though I have spent large amounts of money to have him educated for a doctor, after which, to have him thoroughly understand the way to cure diseases, I persuaded him to travel in far distant lands, among the savage and Indian tribes, as then he would learn their successful manner in curing diseases in nature's way, from plants and roots; the thought of my encouraging him to go, as I am about to die, grieves me much. But tell my son when he arrives, always to supply the wants of the poor.

Here he stopped, being in great distress, but in a few minutes his pains ceased after which he took a short nap, being the first of any amount for several days. The afternoon he was taken with shortness of breath, and supposed to be dying.—The neighbors were sent for, the room was soon filled, and many prayers were offered up from the very heart by these dear Christian people, that some relief might be obtained for this good and pious man. While these prayers were ascending like sweet incense to the throne above, and every eye was bathed in tears, a rumbling noise was heard in the distance, like a mighty chariot winding its way nearer, when all at once a fine span of horses, before a beautiful coach, stood before the door, out of which alighted a noble and elegant looking man. In a moment's time he entered the room, and embraced the hand of his dear father and mother. She clasped her arms around his neck and fainted away. The Doctor, surprised to see his father so nearly gone, immediately went to his coach, taking therefrom various plants and roots, which he had learned from the Red men of the forest as being good for all diseases, and immediately compounded them together, and gave them to his father, and in about two hours afterward he was very much relieved. He gave him small doses every three or four hours, just to keep his bowels regular, and have them cleanse and purify his blood. Two days after he was much better, and the third day he could walk about the room. He has occasionally taken them ever since, and now we behold him a strong, active man, and in the bloom of health, and at the age of ninety-five, able to ride in one day thirty-five miles, in order to spend his birth day with this celebrated Doctor, his son.

The above astonishing cure was sounded in every ear, and re-echoed throughout the land as a most wonderful cure. Many persons afflicted with various diseases immediately applied for the Pills. So powerful in strengthening, and so wonderfully did they cure them of all their diseases, and so great was the call for the Pills, both far and near, that it was impossible for the Doctor alone to make them fast enough, as there was not a moment through the day, but there was, to say the least, eight or ten, sometimes upwards of thirty, to the office at a time, to get these Pills. So sure were they to relieve the sick, and with so much success did they cure all manner of diseases, that he entirely laid aside his former way of practicing, and prescribed them for every complaint.

IT IS AN ESTABLISHED FACT that all diseases spring from one source, namely:—impurity of the blood. Therefore, our strength, health and life, depend upon this vital fluid. When the various passages become clogged, and do not act in perfect harmony with the different functions of the body, the blood loses its action, becomes thick, corrupted and diseased; thus causing all pains, sickness and distress of every name; our strength is exhausted, our health we are deprived of, and if nature is not assisted in throwing off the stagnant humors, the blood will become choked, and cease to act, and thus our light of life will forever be blown out. How important then that we should keep the various passages of the body free and open. And how pleasant to us that we have it in our power to put a medicine in your reach, namely: Morse's Indian Root Pills, manufactured from plants and roots which grow around the mountainous cliffs in nature's garden, for the health and recovery of diseased man. One of the roots from which these Pills are made is a Sudorific, which opens the pores of the skin, and assists nature in throwing out the finer parts of the corruption within. The second is a plant which is an Expectorant, that opens and unclogs the passage to the lungs, and thus, in a soothing manner, performs its duty by throwing off the phlegm and other humors from the lungs by copious spitting.—The third is a Diuretic, which gives ease and double strength to the kidney: thus encouraged, they draw large amounts of impurity from the blood, which is then thrown out bountifully by the urinary or water passage, and which could not have been discharged in any other way. The fourth is a Cathartic, and accompanies the other properties of the Pills while engaged in purifying the blood; the coarser particles of impurity which cannot pass by the other outlets, are thus taken up and conveyed off in great quantities by the bowels.

From the above, it is shown that Morse's Indian Root Pills not only enter the stomach, but become united with the blood, for they find way to every part, and completely rout out and cleanse the system from all impurity, and the life of the body which is the blood, becomes perfectly healthy; consequently all sickness and pain is driven from the system, for they cannot remain when the body becomes so pure and clear.

The reason why people are so distressed when sick, and why so many die, is because they do not get a medicine which will pass to the afflicted parts, and which will open the natural passages for the disease to be cast out; hence, a large quantity of food and other matter is lodged, and the stomach and intestines are literally overflowing with the corrupted mass; thus undergoing disagreeable fermentation, constantly mixing with the blood, which throws the corrupted matter through every vein and artery, until life is taken from the body by disease. Dr. Morse's PILLS have added to themselves victory upon victory, by restoring millions of the sick to blooming health and happiness. Yes, thousands who have been racked or tormented with sickness, pain and anguish, and whose feeble frames have been scorched by the burning elements of raging fever, and who have been brought, as it were, within a step of the silent grave, now stand ready to testify that they would have been numbered with the dead, had it not been for this great and wonderful medicine, Morse's Indian Root Pills. After one or two doses had been taken, they were astonished, and absolutely surprised, in witnessing their charming effects. Not only do they give immediate ease and strength, and take away all sickness, pain and anguish, but they at once go to work at the foundation of the disease, which is the blood. Therefore, it will be shown, especially by those who use these Pills, that they will so cleanse and purify, that disease—that deadly enemy—will take its flight, and the flush of youth and beauty will again return, and the prospect of a long and happy life, will cherish and brighten your days.

Why Will You Delay?

Why neglect that disease which is taking such a deep root, and which gives you warning by that hacking cough, that you are fast ripening for eternity? Why encourage that pain in the side, the raising of blood, those night sweats, or that difficult breathing, which silently whisper in your ear that something must be done to save you from the grave of the consumptive? Why act so carelessly by permitting