DR. MORSE'S

Indian Root Pills

CURE—

Biliousness,
Indigestion,
Dyspepsia,
Constipation,
Sick Headache,
Liver Diseases,
Sallow Complexion,
Kidney Troubles,
Gravel, Gall Stones,
Jaundice,
Flatulency,
Foul Breath,
Influenza,
Female Ailments,
Piles, Pimples,
Boils, Blotches,
Scrofula,
Eczema,
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
and
Impure Blood.

Just a Word.

In asking the reader to not only peruse but preserve this little book, we do so because we feel that a compliance with the request will conserve our mutual interests. We do not attempt or wish to deny that the object in giving it to the public is to advertise our medicines, but we have endeavoured, at the same time, to present, in a compact and comprehensive way, a mass of information which may be found of inestimable value in your home. We again ask you therefore to keep the book for future reference, and by so doing further the interests of yourself and the

W. H. COMSTOCK CO. Ltd.
Australian Branch—
58 Pitt Street, Sydney, N.S.W.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Do not Sicken, do not Weaken, do not Gripe.
Emergency Eye-openers.

In the ordinary walks of life accidents are likely to occur, and serious results follow in many cases, not so much from the immediate injuries involved, as from ignorance of what to do at the time, or perhaps inability to communicate speedily with a physician. There are many such cases which can be relieved, at least temporarily, by a slight knowledge of expedients, though it is generally best to secure the services of a legalized medical practitioner. In dealing with such cases, it will be found useful to always keep ready at hand some strips of cloth (an old sheet can be utilized) about two inches in width, for use as bandages. Old linen will be found best for wounds or burns. Some absorbent cotton is also a good article to have in the house at all times. With these simple appliances, and the addition perhaps of a roll of any good rubber adhesive plaster, it will be found quite easy to afford relief in cases below mentioned.

FRACTURED SKULL.
Keep the patient in bed with the head raised a little. Apply an ice bag to it. Darken the room. Allow no talking or excitement. If there is much nausea, apply a mustard plaster to pit of stomach.

BROKEN COLLAR BONE.
Place patient's hand on his opposite shoulder and bind the arm in position with a broad bandage passing several times around the body.

BROKEN ARM.
If the skin shows no wound, handle limb very gently, for fear sharp end of bone may cut through. Take two strips of shingle, thin board, pasteboard or any stiff material, twist cotton around them and bind one on each side of the broken limb to keep it in place.

BROKEN LEG.
Treat same as broken arm. If no material for a splint can be found, tie the broken leg to the sound one by bandages, tied above and below the knee. It does a broken limb no harm to remain unset for some hours, provided the injured member is kept quiet. In taking off patient's clothes, remove the unbroken arm or leg first, and then the garments can be taken off easily. If necessary to cut the clothing, rip up the seam. The garment then can be renewed and is not injured.

SPRAINS.
Soak the part sprained in water as hot as it can be borne. Keep the water hot by adding from the tea kettle. Use the hot applications for say one hour. Then wrap in flannel wrung out of boiling water, and change as often as necessary to keep the heat. In twenty-four hours wrap in dry flannel.

BLEEDING WOUND.
First cleanse thoroughly in cold water. If cut is a clean one, not ragged, as soon as the bleeding stops, draw edges of wound together, and across it, place narrow strips of plaster, leaving a space between the strips. Over all lay a piece of cotton wet in cold water, and cover with a light bandage to hold it in place. When left on twenty-four hours, dress wound with carbolic salve, spreading the latter on a piece of linen.

When the bleeding does not stop, it is probable that an artery is cut. Take off the dressings, raise the limb, and bind a wet cloth tightly on the bleeding point. If the blood continues to drip, fold a hard ball or small round stone in a strip of cotton, place it on the inside of the limb, just under the swelling of the muscle near the armpit or groin, and tie the bandage tightly around the limb. A stick can be passed through the knot, and the bandage twisted to increase the compression. This brings the sides of the artery together, stops the blood and saves the life. Carbolic salve is the best dressing for a wound after the bleeding has stopped.

If matter collects, wash it with cold water once a day by squeezing water over it, not touching it with a cloth, and replace the dressing.
So said that uncrowned King of Jeshurun, the meek but mighty Moses, "who was learned in all the learning of the Egyptians." Long centuries after, Harvey discovered the circulation of the blood, and showed how much depended upon that vital fluid being kept free from impurity, but Moses seems to have known this four thousand years before. But it has been reserved for the eminent scientists of this nineteenth century to discover still more about the nature of the blood and its many impurities, and all these discoveries have served to show more clearly the great need of keeping the "fountain of life" free from all foreign and deleterious substances. If the fountain be impure the whole stream will be contaminated. The latest discoveries reveal to us the fact that microbes, bacilli, bacteria and micro-cosms of countless forms and powers are apt to infest the blood, each form of bacillus producing a disease peculiar to itself. Thus there is a bacillus of typhoid, and a bacillus of pneumonia, and so of every disease perhaps. The attempts of medical men to discover each form of bacillus and to drive these from the system or to so modify them by hybridization that their virulence may be reduced to a minimum, have been the engrossing topic of discussion and experiment in the medical world for the last generation. But even before that time Dr. Morse realized that the only sure way to deal adequately with disease was to pursue these minute bodies in the blood and drive them from the system. In this, he proved himself to be far in advance of his times. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills is the most efficient detective known to science to-day. It relentlessly pursues these microbes, and rests not until the last is slain and expurgated from the stream of life, and the clarified fountain sends forth a vigorous stream of rich, pure, energy-giving blood which carries with it into every part of the body, life and health.

This method of coping with disease is the only scientific and purely successful plan. The triumphs of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills during the last fifty years have demonstrated this so fully that medical men are fast adopting this scientific course. The testimonials at our office are so numerous and convincing that it may truly be said that Dr. Morse inaugurated a new era in the treatment of disease, and thousands upon thousands have owed their health and happiness to him, and have gladly laid their tributes of thankfulness at his feet.

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE OF THE FLESH."

Therefore keep the fountain pure by using according to directions on the bottle Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.
Emergency

BLEEDING LUNGS.
Raise the patient into a half-sitting position with pillows. Give pieces of ice, and apply an ice bag to the chest, or a rubber hot-water bag, filled with cold or ice water. Keep the sufferer properly quiet, allow no talking, and show no alarm. The blood is bright red and coughed up.

BLEEDING NOSE.
This is an early symptom of typhoid fever, but often means nothing more than a little fulness in the head. Make the patient lean back in a chair, and hold a wet sponge to the nose to receive the blood. Wrap a piece of ice in flannel and hold it to the back of the neck. Sniff cold salt and water up the nostrils. If the flow is still alarming, send for the doctor, as the nose will have to be plugged.

BRUISES.
If possible, raise the bruised part so that the blood will run out of it. Apply cloths wrung out of ice water. Do not let them dry, but change often to keep them cold. If there is much pain bathe the affected part with any good liniment.

DISLOCATIONS.
When a bone is out of joint there is a deformity of the part and intense pain is usually felt. Treat the same as a sprain to keep down inflammation until doctor arrives. No time should be lost in having the bone put back in place.

BURNS.
It air is cut off from fire it cannot burn. Therefore, when a woman's clothes take fire, the first thought should be to smother it as quickly as possible. Any woollen material wrapped around her will do this. If none is at hand, roll her over and over on the floor if there is no water at hand. Tell her to keep her mouth shut, so as not to swallow the flame. When the fire is out, drench clothing over the burned parts, and then cut it away. If patches stick, do not pull them off. Wring cloths out of baking soda, stirred into water, cover the burns and keep him wet. Lay blankets on a bed with any water-proof covering over them, and lift the sufferer on them. If the body is much burned, raise the upper bed-clothes on boxes, so as not to touch it. Cover the unburned parts with blankets. Give warm milk and brandy if the pulse is feeble from the shock. Send for the doctor as soon as possible. Very nourishing food is needed.

BITES AND STINGS.
Too much alarm should not be felt when a person is bitten by a dog. The animal may be perfectly well, and only snapped in a moment of irritation, and no harm will follow. If there is reason to suspect madness, the wound should be sucked, an iron heated red-hot, and the wound freely cauterized with it. This is not so painful or horrible a proceeding as it sounds. It can then be dressed like any burn. If there is caustic in the house, it can be well rubbed into the wound, instead of burning it with the iron.
For a bee sting nothing is better than a little earth mixed with saliva, and applied to the spot affected.

SUNSTROKE.
Place patient in coolest place possible, and if unconscious, dash cold water on the head and chest, having first taken off the clothing. Apply ice to head and back of neck. Lay ice filled bag (rubber where possible) about the chest and sides, and keep patient perfectly quiet. If pulse is feeble, give a little brandy, or whiskey and water.

SHOCK.
This may follow a blow, a fall, or the receipt of bad news. Take off patient's clothes, and wrap him in warm blankets. Wet the body with spirits of camphor, or turpentine, or Pain Killer. Place hot water bottles to the feet and legs. Give hot milk, brandy or whiskey in cases where feeble pulse is noted. If the head shows heat, apply cloths wrung out of ice water.
His Doom Pronounced.

Colds and Indigestion Attack Mr. J. Stanton—A Doctor sounds his Knell of Departing Life—He makes one more bid for Health, and tries Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills, which pluck him as a Brand from the Burning.

“Sydney Morning Herald,” June 20th, 1899.

Mr. J. Stanton, 42 John Street, Waterloo, at present employed on the N.S.W. Railways, gives further evidence of the marvellous wonders worked by Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills. This gentleman was for three years employed by Messrs. M’Grath, woolscourers, Penrith, and later by Thos. Elliott, Botany, and he wishes the world to know of his recovery of health when none expected that he would ever be well again.

It has not been our general practice to publish this class of interview, but the case in question is such a very remarkable restoration to health that we felt justified in sending our own reporter to investigate this case.

“Four years ago,” Mr. Stanton informed him, “while working at the tannery and woolscouring, I was attacked by very severe colds and indigestion, and I lost my health altogether. It commenced with a bad cold, and from that day I entered upon a time of debilitated wretchedness, and appeared to be in a gradual decline. Nothing did me any good, though I belonged to a benefit lodge and sought the advice of doctors. In spite of all I slowly grew worse, neither doctors nor medicine proving of the slightest assistance to procure me relief from my ailment. Then came a time when I took many medicines, both doctors and remedies recommended by anxious friends. Still I grew weaker, and the hand of death appeared to be nearer to me. When in health I had as sound a set of teeth as any man in the colony, but I swallowed so much liquid medicine that my teeth decayed, and now I have not a sound tooth in my head.

“My friends all believed that I was in consumption. In fact, a doctor who was prescribing for me held out small hopes of recovery, and clearly led me to understand that I was doomed for a consumptive’s grave. I could only work short spells, and was often compelled to lie up in bed for a week at a time, and on one occasion was prostrated for six weeks. It is less than two years ago since I first saw Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills advertised in the Sydney Morning Herald. Having taken so many remedies, I reasoned they could do me no harm, so I bought a bottle at W. H. Soul’s, the chemist in Pitt Street. I took these according to directions without obtaining much relief, and I had doubts about buying a second bottle. Fortunately for me, I did so, and then the real benefits followed. I began to mend, and after a time grew strong and well. It was the first medicine that ever did me any good whatsoever, and three bottles of the pills completely cured me after I had given up hope of ever getting well again. They built up my system and gave me vitality, and you may be sure that I fully appreciate the remarkable good they did me. They have given me more than good health, and have made me so sound that I passed an examination by the Government medical officers who pronounced my health perfect, and then I was appointed to a situation on the railways. I would most certainly have failed to pass this examination before I took Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills. They are the best medicine I have ever come across.”
Emergency Eye-openers.

FAINTING.
Lay patient flat on back. Lower the head or raise the foot of whatever patient may be lying on. Unfasten clothing about the neck and waist. If these measures do not bring the patient back to consciousness, hold ammonia to the nose. Press both hands on the chest and raise them quickly. Also dash cold water in the face. A little whiskey is often a help.

DROWNING.
As soon as the body is taken from the water, expose the chest to the air by opening the clothing. Then slap the pit of the stomach sharply. If this is not effective, turn body on the face, with a roll of clothing under the abdomen. Press the back, opposite the chest and stomach, so water will run out. Then turn on back, kneel beside or across him, place your hands on either side of the lower part of the chest, with the fingers pointing to the ground. Grasping the waist, throw your weight forward, as if you wished to force the contents of chest and stomach out of the mouth. Steadily increase the pressure while you count three, then suddenly let go with a final push. Repeat the process about five times a minute, gradually increasing until you do it fifteen times a minute, to imitate natural breathing. This is called "Howard's Method," and can be used whenever breathing is suspended, as in suffocation from gas, or hanging. When breathing is restored, wrap the body in blankets, chafe and rub it, and give some stimulant.

SCALDS.
Treat the same as burns. If a child swallows boiling water, give white of egg and milk, and pieces of ice to suck. Apply hot fomentations to throat until the doctor comes.

APOPLEXY.
This is caused by a rupture of a blood-vessel in the brain. The sufferer falls down unconscious; the face is dark-red, the breathing loud and like snoring. Raise the head and apply cold to it, ice cloths wrung out of ice water, or India rubber bags filled with it. Put mustard plasters on the legs and hot water bottles at feet. The doctor will probably give calomel, and may bleed when he comes.

PARALYSIS.
One side, or sometimes one half of the body, becomes useless. Generally the patient loses consciousness for a time. There is nothing to be done except make him comfortable until the doctor comes, and give a little brandy and water if the pulse is weak.

CONVULSIONS.
If the patient is a child, put it in a warm bath with cold to the head. After fifteen minutes, lift it out, wrap in a warm blanket and give a dose of castor oil. Send for a doctor. With a grown person, put something between the teeth, like a knife handle, that the tongue shall not be bitten, and watch that he does not hurt himself.

HERNIA OR RUPTURE.
Sometimes, from a fall or strain, a part of the intestine escapes through an opening in the abdomen, and feels like a soft tumor under the skin. The danger is of its becoming strangulated, or strangled, so it cannot be slipped back again, in which case inflammation sets in, and death may follow. An effort should be made, by gentle pressure and rubbing, to return the intestine. Sometimes drinking two cups of strong coffee will relax the parts so that it can be done. A doctor should always be consulted, and a well-fitting truss purchased and worn.

HEADACHES.
Neuralgic, Sick and Nervous Headaches, and Vertigo or Dizziness all yield readily to the influence of the rare and marvellous vegetable essences so happily combined in Morse's Indian Root Pills.
In the Toils.

Mrs. D. Bryant’s Torture—Overmastered and Debilitated by Acute Indigestion. Tries Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills. Her Lost Health Now Regained.

The following truth is told by Mrs. D. Bryant, of 32 Nicholson Street, Fitzroy, Victoria:—“More than two years ago I began to suffer intensely with acute indigestion. From the beginning of feeling out of sorts, this ailment attacked me very severely, and I could get nothing that would relieve me of my agony. The food I ate became indigestible, and heavy in my stomach, and I’d get a sharp pain that would nearly double me up. The ailment soon developed into debility, and I became thin and run down, and my dresses ceased to fit me. I was at that time almost unable to perform my household duties, and I lost interest in everything. How the complaint came to fasten so fiercely on me is a mystery to me, and it was also a mystery how I could get anything that might cure me. I bought various medicines, but none of them acted up to their stated qualities; and then I went to several doctors (at various times), thinking they might understand my complaint, and be better able to treat it; but the medicines they prescribed for me did not have the desired result. Then I went on living what I might call a life of misery, thinking that time alone could cure me, or end me, when I was advised to try Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills. This I did, always eager to get something, in the hope that it might prove the right thing. And in getting this valuable remedy it proved the right thing, for it began to cure me from the first dose, and every day afterwards I felt better than the day before. People I knew remarked how very well I was looking. My cheeks filled out, and my eyes lost their haggard look, and my lost energy began to return, and when I had taken three bottles of the pills, I felt that I was as well as ever I’d been in my life; and I am now quite cured.”

Biliousness.

One of the most distressing troubles a person can endure is biliousness. It is depressing to the spirits and demoralising to the entire system. The person so afflicted is scarcely able to work, or take an interest in anything. The sewers of his body are clogged and need flushing out. The bile is turned from its proper channel and enters the blood, and produces that peculiar cast of complexion. He is very restless, uneasy, or sleepless at night, or perhaps his slumber is lethargic and dull. He has dull pains, uneasiness under the right side and shoulder blades, a bitter taste in the mouth, sudden dizziness on rising, furred tongue, bowels loose one day and constipated the next. All or any of these conditions may accompany the bilious condition, and while so afflicted the patient’s life is scarcely worth living. Morse’s Indian Root Pills relieve this trouble speedily, and cast the burden from the spirits. It opens the clogged-up system, purifies the blood, and once more the human mechanism works smoothly and easily. On the appearance of bilious symptoms, a dose, from two to four, of Morse’s Pills should be taken, the larger dose for a more robust grown person; the next night increase the dose one extra pill, and if the trouble is not relieved, another dose should be taken. A little experience will guide the patient in the use of the pills, so as to produce the best effects. People differ in the way medicine affects them, and consequently no invariable rule can be given. Morse’s Pills do not gripe nor produce violent pains. They are not a drastic, wrenching medicine. They are mild and gentle, yet they do their work in a thorough manner, and purify the body of all that is opposed to health. Consequently they do not weaken and debilitate, as many other medicines do. It is very seldom they occasion any pain at all, unless the system is very bilious.
Proper Beds.

For many years it was held that feather beds were an indispensable adjunct to the furniture of a sick room, for the reason that they were softer than others. This idea has long since been discarded, and they are now universally condemned. Those most in favour are fitted with a patent woven wire mattress, over which is laid a soft hair mattress. Next comes a sheet, which is tucked under and pinned underneath the mattress at the four corners. This ensures smoothness, and thus lessens the chances of the patient suffering from bed sores. The top sheet should be tucked in at the foot, but care must be taken to leave the sides open. Add what blankets are required to ensure warmth, but not enough to cause unnecessary weight. The pillows should be of a size which will prevent the patient from lying with his head in a hole, and they should be turned frequently, so as to present a cool, smooth surface to the face. Where the bed is frequently wet or soiled, a sheet several times folded is placed under the patient, and in such cases special attention must be paid to the washing, drying, and powdering of the parts of the body wet or soiled by these discharges. The main object of these precautions, beyond their sanitary value, is to prevent the formation of bed sores, always a source of much suffering and annoyance. They are caused by continued pressure on parts of the body, which prevents nourishment being carried to the tissues by circulation. The tissues die, and bed sores are the result. The lower part of the spine, the hips, elbows, and heels usually bear the greatest continual weight, and these should be bathed every day with alcohol and powdered with cornstarch. This helps to toughen the skin. The under sheet should be kept dry, smooth, and free from crumbs, the patient's position should be changed several times each day, and any other possible means devised to lessen the pressure on any one part of the body. Should the appearance of a rash show that the skin has not been toughened sufficiently, apply a wash made of equal parts of Goulard Water and Tincture of Catechu, obtained at any reputable druggist's. The patient is often in too weak a condition to allow frequent turning, in which event a rubber cushion, with a hole in the middle, is usually placed under him in such a position that the sore spot will rest over the hole. If a rubber cushion is not available use thick pillows in the same way. It sometimes happens that, in spite of all these precautions, sores form; and, as soon as the skin shows signs of cracking, rub the affected parts with oxide of zinc ointment and stop the pressure, as directed above. If matter forms wash the sore every day with water containing a little carbolic acid, and then dress with the oxide of zinc or boro-glyceride ointment spread on soft linen and fastened on with strips of adhesive plaster. Don't allow this plaster to touch the sore. Strap it along the sides of the square of linen, allowing it to take a firm hold on the good skin beyond.

Constipation.

SYMPTOMS.—This is a very common disease, appears under varying conditions, but is most common among those whose habits are sedentary, and who have allowed themselves to contract the trouble by neglecting to regularly go to stool. The disease usually in its incipient stages gets little thought, but there is scarcely any ailment known to humanity which causes more general suffering. Many other diseases would never have been heard from but for a neglected case of slight constipation.

TREATMENT.—As the public has been informed for a period of fifty years, probably the greatest remedy for this troublesome disease ever discovered is Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. These should be used when the trouble occurs,
Liver Complaint.
The late Sir Andrew Clark, whose reputation was world-wide, physician extraordinary to Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, says the liver is the cause of nine-tenths of the maladies of the race. Dr. Budd won his great celebrity as a physician, as he often said, by “keeping the liver right.” Talmage says: “The liver is the largest gland of the human system, and upon it devolves the most important function in the God-built casket of the human body. Its selecting and secreting power, its curious cells, its marvellous arrangements of arteries and valves, through which every particle of blood must pass many times in the day, is like the eye of God, and never sleeps. Woe to him who neglects or defies this organ. A javelin of retribution must soon reach him, and, as Solomon says, ‘A dart strikes through his liver.’

Galen and Hippocrates, those founders of medical science, held that a torpid or diseased liver was the cause of moral obliquity, and the word melancholy means ‘black bile.’ Many a consecrated man has lost his hopes of heaven and sunk chin-deep in the Slough of Despond, thinking somehow that he had sinned against God.

“My brother, it is not sin but bile. It is gastric disorder, due to a sluggish liver, that has darkened your sky. It yellows your eye-balls, furs your tongue, makes your head ache, fills you with forebodings, and destroys your peace.”

Science has not yet secured a more perfect antidote for liver trouble than Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills.

Kidney Diseases, Such as Bright’s Disease and Diabetes.

All yield to the potent spell of this extraordinary combination of nature’s own remedies. Upon the healthy condition of these important excretory organs the health absolutely depends. Many of the diseases to which the kidneys are liable are regarded as incurable, but Morse’s Indian Root Pills have rescued those who were in despair, and cured many who had given up hope. Never despond when this remedy is available. See the glad encomiums voluntarily offered by those who have been benefited.

A Pillar of Strength.
An Old Lady Learns Her Best Support.—Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills Her Mainstay.

When persons begin to grow old, it takes more than Nature to support them. Their old vigor gone, what sustains them better than a first-class medicine? Mrs. M’Kenzie, 301 Kent Street, Sydney, is an old lady who discovered a pillar of strength to rest upon, and she writes of her support in a few plain sentences: “I have been taking Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills for liver complaint. They keep me in good health. I have suffered for many years, and nothing ever did me much good, Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills are without doubt the best medicine there is. If I had not my own experience to go by, I would know it by the way everybody praises them, and by the fact that they seem to completely cure all manner of complaints. They never fail to do good, and keep sickness out of the house.”

His Kidneys Cured.
Mr. A. M’Lean, a resident of Brogo, N.S.W.: “In the year 1890 my troubles first started with a severe attack of dyspepsia. Shortly after that my kidneys failed to perform their duty, and for nearly six years my life was almost unbearable, suffering untold agonies, unable to enjoy my food, and so reduced in weight that I was a mere skeleton, my skin was yellow, pains in the small of my back, and at times would be seized with spells of dizziness, which would cause me to reel like a drunken man; nearly half of the time I would be laid up in bed. I tried many medicines; some would give relief for a few hours, but none would cure. Having heard of some remarkable cures being made by Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills, I decided to try them, and the result is, seven bottles have made a new man of me. The change in my condition is almost a miracle.”
Baby's Battles.

Intelligent home nursing will be found of practical advantage in dealing with the ills of babies, most of which are primarily due to improper food, neglect of the laws of cleanliness, and wrong methods of feeding. A novice in physiology does not need to be told that an infant's stomach is a very small receptacle, and will therefore readily understand that it can be very easily overcrowded. Once this occurs the stomach's contents are rejected and the child either vomits or an uncomfortable distention takes place and the little one's whole digestive machinery becomes disordered. Where a mother nurses her own child very little trouble is likely to result. The child should be taught regular habits from the first, and nursed about once in two hours during the day and also at night if it awakens. It is when a child has to be fed by hand that it is necessary to exercise the greatest care. Some babies may get along all right on milk and water, others cannot assimilate this food at all and various kinds of prepared food have to be tried before the little one's needs are exactly suited.

If fresh milk can be obtained, dilute it with the same quantity of boiled water, sweeten with a little sugar of milk, and feed it to the child when it is lukewarm.

In summer, or at any time when there is a question of the perfect purity of the milk, prepare the food as directed above, put it in a bottle, wrap the bottle in a piece of flannel and stand it in a pot of cold water. When the water boils and the milk and water begins to steam, cork the bottle tightly with a clean cork and continue boiling for half an hour. The heat kills any poisonous germs that may be in the milk.

If the baby does not thrive on this food, use half cream and half milk, and add an equal quantity of lime water to the water before nursing.

Six tablespoonsful of food is enough to give a young baby at once. The quantity can be increased as it grows older. The water can be diminished until at four months old it takes pure milk. A bottle with a plain black rubber nipple should be used. It is nearly impossible to keep a rubber tube in good order. Two nipples should be provided and kept in clean cold water when not in use. A little baking soda added to the water in summer keeps them sweet. They should be turned inside out and examined frequently and not used too long.

When the baby is four months old it can have some of the best known prepared foods, or barley gruel, then oatmeal gruel, or crackers rolled fine and mixed with milk. When a little older, bread and milk, chicken broth, and beef tea may be given. If the infant cries considerably, and is evidently not thriving, its food should be changed. There are many ailments which infants are subject to, but most of them are susceptible to regulation. Below will be found some of the more common troubles and their treatment:

**DIARRHEA.**

A young baby should have several light-coloured movements of the bowels in twenty-four hours. When they are thinner than usual and dark or greenish in color, something is wrong. The digestive tract is disturbed in some way, and should be regulated by boiling the milk, adding lime water, and changing from hot to cold.

**CONSTIPATION.**

Lay child on its back and gently press the bowels, rubbing and kneading them also. If this is not effective shave a small piece of Castile soap to a point and insert in the passage. Sometimes a little strained oatmeal gruel well mixed with the milk will release the bowels. The child should be held out every morning to ensure regular habits.
Disease of the Stomach.
The stomach is most liable to get out of order. Hence how important that no diseased matter clog its operations, which would cause nausea and distress by our food. It also weakens the brain, destroys the memory, creates pain, dizziness, and various afflictions in the head. It produces great difficulty in breathing and swallowing. Sometimes fainting and fits will ensue; also, bad breath, restlessness, and great loss of strength. If not immediately attended to the blood will carry the disease through the whole system, and death will end the work. From two to five of these pills a day will keep the digestive organs in a healthy condition, and unclog or carry away all impure matter, and thoroughly restore and cleanse the stomach; at the same time the pills will so purify the blood as to drive all manner of disease from the system.

A Sydney Lady's Terrible Condition.
Unable to Take Food—So Reduced in Flesh Her Bones could almost be Counted—Excruciating Pains—Her Eyes and Cheeks Sunken—Three Doctors Fail to Cure—Medicines Proved Useless—But Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Effect a Complete Cure.

The following facts have been fully investigated and found to be true in every particular:—Miss Eveline Griffin, whose home is situated at 45 Raper Street, Newtown, tells the story of her remarkable restoration to health and strength: "I have much pleasure in adding my testimony to the benefits I have derived from the use of your most valuable medicine, Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. About three months ago I strained myself lifting. My symptoms were as follow: Severe pains in both sides, which would continue day and night; pains would catch me in the shoulder blades. I lost my appetite, and would be for days at a time without eating anything. If I did fancy any kind of food, it would be brought to me; I would taste it, and then start vomiting. I got so thin that almost every bone in my body could be counted; my eyes and cheeks fell in, and I was as white as a sheet. If I walked a short distance I would feel fairly exhausted, and would have to stand for fear of falling. I was under the treatment of three doctors, but they did me no good. At last my father, who had great faith in Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, told me to give them a trial, which I am very pleased to say I did. From the first few doses I began to obtain relief, and before the second bottle was finished I was a different girl altogether. It is now six weeks since I left off taking the pills. The pains have all left me, my appetite returned, and I can walk any distance without feeling the least exhausted. I am positive the pills alone cured me. You can use this testimony as you please, as I would like other sufferers to obtain relief in the same way as I have done."

Great Female Medicine.
Females who value health should never be without these pills. It has been admitted by a number of physicians that females cannot too highly value them. They have given health and spirits to hundreds of females, who, without them, would have been in their graves. They purify the blood, remove obstructions, and give the skin a beautiful, clear, healthy, and interesting appearance. A bottle of these pills is a great medical companion at certain periods. From one to three should be taken every day until relief is obtained. A few doses occasionally, when well, will keep the system in a healthy condition.
INFLAMMATION.

Babies under a week old sometimes have a painful affection of the eyes. The lids swell and become red; sometimes matter oozes from between them. Unless care is used, the sight may be affected. If one eye is attacked, the other should be covered with a piece of fine linen and kept in place by a strip of plaster. The sore eye must be bathed every hour with a little warm milk and water, using a piece of fine cambric, not to irritate it. If the child is being nursed by its mother, a few drops of breast milk may be allowed to drop on the eye to wash it out. If the inflammation increases, the doctor should be consulted.

TEETHING.

This should be carefully watched. Diarrhea should be stopped. If there are more than three movements in a day, the food must be attended to. Give boiled milk and rice water. When mouth is hot and gums swollen, give cold water occasionally. Also provide a rubber ring or something hard to bite on, as pressure on the gums gives relief. If restless at night give a clean wet cloth to suck. Above all things keep the bowels in good condition.

CHAFING.

This is most painful and keeps the baby in a constant state of fretfulness and misery. If the napkins are changed regularly, and the child dried and powdered with Fuller's earth, it will seldom occur. When the skin becomes roughened, it should be dusted with powdered boracic acid, or lycopodium powder. If the skin is broken, the part should be washed in thin boiled starch, carefully dried with a soft handkerchief, and then thickly dusted with the powder.

CONVULSIONS.

These usually occur from the stomach being overloaded with undigested food, or the bowels being irritated from the same cause, or from the irritation that attends the cutting of a tooth, although some physicians say that teething alone is seldom the cause of convulsions. If it is known that the child has eaten something that has disagreed with it, an emetic of ten drops of syrup of ipecac may be given and repeated until it acts, following each time with two or three spoonfuls of tepid water. The child should be undressed immediately and placed in a warm bath with mustard in the water to relax the muscles. While in it, a cloth wrung out of cold water should be kept on the head. A doctor should be sent for.

COLD IN HEAD.

This is sometimes a serious affection in a little baby. If the nose is stopped up, it cannot nurse without choking. The feet should be soaked in warm water with a little mustard sprinkled in it; a half-teaspoonful of castor oil given, and the nose well rubbed with warm camphorated oil. If the child wheezes and breathes with difficulty, the chest should be rubbed with the oil, and five drops of syrup of ipecac given and repeated in half-an-hour. If there is much oppression the child should be held over a pitcher of boiling water and allowed to breathe in the steam.

CLEANLINESS.

A baby should be bathed from head to foot every morning. Undressed at night and rubbed with the hand until it is in a glow. Warm water should be used at first, and the temperature gradually lowered until at six months it delights in nearly cold water. No sour smelling bib or garment should be permitted to remain on a baby. They are too sensitive to bad air to have anything about them that is not pure and sweet.

A young baby must have clean air to breathe. Keep the room well ventilated, and let in fresh air, but provide enough heat in cool weather to keep the thermometer at 68 degrees.
**Approaching His Doom.**

Mr. Creed's Dangerous Position—Near Consumption—A Notion Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills would Cure Him was Prophetic.

Mr. Creed, Mayfield Street, Drake (N.S.W.), sends us a short account of a narrow escape he had from being carried to a consumptive's grave. In his case it may be said that instinct saved him, as it led him to try Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills: "For a long time I had a very violent cold, such a cold which leads to consumption, or something equally as bad, and had a most uncomfortable rasping cough, which used to shake my whole system, and seemed to break me up. I got a notion that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills would relieve me. I took them, and the result is that they cured me." To show his good faith, Mr. Creed has got Mr. James Allison, proprietor of the Mount Pleasant Hotel, Drake, to witness his signature to the above statement, which we have received.

**A Critical Period.**

A Melbourne Lady's Influenza—She Suffered from Chronic Complaints—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills make an All-Round Cure.

In seeking for a small gain, Mrs. Kilner, 15 Sydney Road, Moreland, Melbourne, found a great blessing. Nor is she ungrateful for her good fortune. She writes: "A few weeks ago I had occasion to try Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for influenza, which was beginning to take a firm hold on me. They were recommended to me for that terrible complaint. Previous to getting influenza for a long time I had been listless, languid, and quite unable to do my work, owing, I believe, to the change of life. I can only describe my life as a most wretched one, owing to this condition. Well, the pills not only cured me of influenza, but I was delighted to find that I was cured of the depressed, run-down feeling, and I became bright and energetic; in fact, I am far and away better than I have felt for years, and I take pleasure in recommending the pills to all who need a medicine for such complaints."

**Colds.**

When they come on in a violent form, with fever, aching bones, headache and soreness of the body and disordered stomach, can be broken up by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They open the excretory vessels and remove from the system the accumulated secretions which aggravate and continue a cold, and break it up in a day or two, when, if allowed to run its course, it would take two or three weeks and then leave the patient in a run-down, debilitated condition. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills set the machinery in motion, which a cold partially stops, give strength and vigor to the system, and enables it to throw off the trouble before it gets firmly seated. People who are strong and robust seldom have colds. It is only those who allow their systems to get clogged up and run down who are affected with colds. If Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were always kept on hand and taken whenever a cold threatened, there would be a less number die of consumption, arising from a cold in the beginning.
Teach Your Boy

To run.
To swim.
To carve.
To be neat.
To be honest.
To make a fire.
To be punctual.
To do an errand.
To cut kindlings.
To sing if he can.
To hang up his hat.
To hold his head erect.
To respect his teacher.
To button his mother's boots.
To wipe his boots on the mat.
To read aloud when requested.
To cultivate a cheerful temper.
Not to tease boys smaller than himself.
To help the boy smaller than himself.
To speak pleasantly to an old woman.
To put every garment in its proper place.
To remove his hat upon entering the house.
To keep his finger nails from wearing mourning.
To be as kind and helpful to his sisters as to other boys' sisters.
To close the door quietly, especially when there is a sick person in the house.
To take pride in having his mother and sisters for his best friends.
If he does anything, to take his mother into his confidence, and, above all, never to lie about anything he has done.
When his play is over for the day, to wash his face and hands, brush his hair, and spend the evening in the house.

SCROFULA.

Is a disease of the blood. Many inherit it; others induce it by faulty lives and carelessness. Ulcers, eruptions, sores, and glandular swellings are its chief signs. Root it out of your system, for your own sake and for your children's sake. It flies before Morse's Indian Root Pills like the foul miasma before the mountain breezes.

A Gripman's Danger

He Suffered from Indigestion and Pimply Eruptions—One Year of Pain—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Alone Could Relieve Him.

MR. A. MURRAY, Albert Park, is a gripman on the South Melbourne line of the Melbourne T. & O. Co. Those who follow up such occupations most invariably suffer from stomach troubles, and Mr. Murray was not exempted it appears. He tells us:—"I have suffered for the last year or more from sluggish liver and indigestion, for which I have tried many remedies, without obtaining any relief therefrom. The complaints were most troublesome and obstinate, and it seemed as if I had to take it as the inevitable, until I tried Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, which I did about three months ago. After using two bottles, I feel quite well again. I have also found them A1 for purifying the blood. I have suffered from pimply eruptions, but since using these pills the pimples have all disappeared. They are a good medicine, and seem to benefit one in many ways, and I can conscientiously give them a good word wherever I go."

AWFUL RESULTS OF WORRY AND COMPETITION.

Nervous Prostration. The Disease of the Age. The Dire Result of Mental Strain.

DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS is the remedy par excellence for this terrible disease. It cleanses the fountain of life and thrills the whole nervous system with vitality and energy.
MIRACLES have been chronicled of the past, and it does not appear as if the word fits into our present-day vocabulary; but no other word can properly express the marvellous recovery of Mrs. Lang, 16 Little Albion Street, Surry Hills, Sydney:—

"I had quite made up my mind that I would die," said Mrs. Lang to a reporter who had been called to investigate her astonishing cure. "I had undergone operation after operation, each of which would only give me slight relief from my dreadful sufferings. In fact, the agony which I endured seemed more than any human being could live under, and yet, somehow, I held unto life, when death would have been a blessing.

"Had you seen me at that time you would have taken me for a Chinese, my skin was so yellow. Only I had not the almond eyes; many Chinese would have looked Europeans beside me. The complaint I suffered from lasted eight years, and they were the most wretched years a mortal ever lived through, if I can give the name of living to such an existence. I had been on the operating table in the hospital more than once, and under the treatment of three of the best specialists, for female ailments, in the city, and there were silver tubes inserted in my body to carry off the matter which the ailment created. I was growing weaker and more hopeless every day, and was thoroughly resigned to my end, only it seemed too slow in coming.

"But I was not yet to die. It seemed by the merest chance that my life was saved. I had been taken home from the hospital by my husband in a cab, and was in such torture that I lay on the floor of the cab, with my head on the seat. From there he was forced to carry me upstairs and downstairs, as I could not walk. While lying on the sofa one afternoon, a little book was thrown in through the open door. My husband picked it up and read of the astonishing cures DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS had made. He carefully read it through, and was so much impressed by what he read, that he urged I should try them as a last hope. At first I scorned the idea that any medicine could accomplish what leading doctors and the hospitals had utterly failed to do, but at last I acted on his advice and tried Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills."

At this stage Mrs. Lang produced her photo, taken when her friends thought she was dying. It was the picture of a woman with a drawn face and the expression of intense suffering. She then said: "The difference you see between that photo and the perfect specimen of health and strength, which you now see before you, is solely due to the use of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. I will now tell you how they acted. The first few doses caused the removal of more than a dipper full of corrupt matter, which all the doctors and medicines had failed to expel, but the pills went quietly and painlessly to work, and cleared my system of the impurities, and I began to mend rapidly. My appetite is now splendid, and I gained twenty-eight pounds in three months after starting the use of the pills. I suppose I have been attended by at least half-a-dozen doctors during my illness, besides trying all the patent medicines that I thought would help me; in fact, I spent nearly half a fortune in trying to be cured. A few bottles of the pills have caused a complete cure in my case, when you might say that death was staring me. You are at liberty to make the facts known, and I will gladly endorse my statements, if anyone doubting will call on me. I consider it my duty to make the facts known. I am in perfect health, and can walk any distance, thanks to Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, as they alone have saved my life."
TEACH YOUR GIRL
To sew.
To cook.
To mend.
To be gentle.
To value time.
To dress neatly.
To mind the baby.
To keep a house tidy.
To control her temper.
To be above gossiping.
To make a home happy.
To humour a cross old man.
To be a helpmate to a husband.
To take plenty of active exercise.
To see a mouse without screaming.
To read some books besides novels.
To wear a shoe that won't cramp the feet.
To be a womanly woman under all circumstances.

THE SWORD OF DAMOCLES.
It hung over her, filling her days with dread, until rescued by Morse's Pills.
(Told by Mrs. Slater, No. 7 Waterloo Street, Balmain.)
"There are many people suffering from a complaint needing an operation, which means life or death to go under; and rather than risk death, they go on suffering terrible pain. I was one of these, but lately I have found a remedy which makes me feel in the best of health, and which I thoroughly believe has cured me. It was when I was cook in a judge's family that I was compelled to see a doctor by the sharp, cutting pains from which I had suffered for a long time, and which were rapidly growing worse. He told me that I had a tumour in my inside, and advised me to go to the hospital and have it cut out. He said that the operation would be as likely to kill me as to cure me; but that if I did not have it out it would cause me to die. When it came time to go into the hospital, however, I grew afraid, and would not go. I took a remedy which was much talked about instead, hoping it might do me good, but I rapidly grew worse. A little book had been thrown into the house, telling of the cures made by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and my sister said, 'Why not try these?' I did so, and since then have suffered no pain. Only for Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, I dread to think what may have become of me. You may publish this, as it may chance to benefit others."

AN AWFUL BONDAGE.
Mrs. Cufley's Case—A Victim to Liver Complaint—Bad Days and Worse Nights—Believed Herself Incurable, but Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Cure Her.

Another slave to suffering who has been rescued and made contented with life by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills is Mrs. A. C. Cufley, Cubitt Street, Richmond, Vic., who states:—"For the last six or seven years I have suffered from that awful complaint arising from the liver, and always had that weary, run-down feeling, and my complexion was sallow. I used to get up in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed at night. Besides this weakness, I had nasty pains in the head, also a disordered stomach. There were times when I had to take to my bed, and lost all energy in my household duties. I tried many remedies and doctors' medicine, but lost all faith in them, as they did me no good. Not long ago a friend of mine, and also my daughter, advised me to give Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills a trial, which I did, and have received great benefit from them. I am now free from pain in every way, and that weary, run-down feeling has quite gone, and I feel as well as I did before that terrible complaint fastened upon me, and will be glad to answer any questions regarding my case should anybody care to know."
Weary, Worn-out Women.

Such is the condition of wives and mothers. It is a deplorable fact that women age before their time, the strains of matrimony making them unfit to perform their household duties. They suffer from chronic weariness, and, unhappily, speed to an early grave. Women should not die young, but the many bodily troubles which she is subjected to make a long life impossible. No one but a woman understands a woman's enduring agony—the aching back, the bearing-down pains, the torture in the breasts, the run-down feeling, pains in the groins, womb troubles, morning sicknesses, leucorrhoea or whites, suppressed menstruation, poorness of blood, yellow complexion, sunken eyes with dark circles about them, sleeplessness, the fainting fits and dizziness, no appetite for breakfast, and a constant lowness of spirits, with haunting presentiment that something terrible is about to happen. Australian women, more than women in other parts of the world, are more or less subject to what is described. The verdict of all who have used them is that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills stand alone as woman's best friend.

A Great, Glad Surprise.

Complaint Peculiar to Women—Unable to do Her Work—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Create a Surprise by Curing Her.

The man who digs a hole to make a well, and finds he has struck a gold mine, gets a surprise. It is the right kind of surprise. Well, such a surprise came to Mrs. Harrison, Alexandria Terrace, Victoria Parade, Fitzroy (Vic.). She writes: "About six weeks ago I first used Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and I must state that I found them a most superior medicine. My complaint was peculiar to women—langour, debility, and bilious attacks, which combined to make my days thoroughly wretched. Indeed, there were spells when I used to wonder in the morning how I could manage to get through my household duties, and was forced to struggle through the day when I should have been in bed. You may imagine from this how genuinely surprised I was to get such a valuable medicine as Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills after everything I had tried failed to do me good. The pills have made me vigorous and well. I noticed the change from the very first dose. I have since recommended them to many, and in every case they have given perfect satisfaction."

A Great Victory.

Told in a Few Words from the Flat Country.

Mrs. Frank Grant, Girilambone, near Nyngan, N.S.W., writes:—"I have been suffering for some time with my head and stomach, and tried many doctors, but without any good result. I have found that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have done me a deal of good, and I recommend them to all my friends, who all praise them."
### Meaning of Personal Names.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MASCULINE</th>
<th>FEMININE</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ABRAHAM—Father of a multitude.</td>
<td>ADA—Happiness.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ALBERT—Illustrious.</td>
<td>ADELAIDE</td>
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<tr>
<td>ALEXANDER—Defender of men.</td>
<td>ADELINE Of noble birth.</td>
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<tr>
<td>ALFRED—Good counsellor.</td>
<td>ALICE</td>
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<tr>
<td>ANDREW—Strong, manly.</td>
<td>AGNES—Pure.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ARTHUR—Noble.</td>
<td>AMANDA—Worthy to be loved.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BENJAMIN—Son of the right hand.</td>
<td>AMY—Beloved.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLARENCE—Illustrious.</td>
<td>ANNA—Grace.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHARLES—Strong, manly.</td>
<td>ANNABEL—Lovable.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DANIEL—A divine judge.</td>
<td>BLANCHE—White.</td>
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<tr>
<td>DAVID—Beloved.</td>
<td>BRIDGET—Strength.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EDGAR }</td>
<td>EDMUND Protector of property.</td>
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<tr>
<td>EDWARD }</td>
<td>EDWARD</td>
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<tr>
<td>EUGENE—Noble.</td>
<td>EUGENE—Noble.</td>
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<tr>
<td>EZRA—Help.</td>
<td>EZRA—Help.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>FRANCIS }</td>
<td>FRANK Free.</td>
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<tr>
<td>FRANK }</td>
<td>FRANK Free.</td>
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<tr>
<td>FREDERICK—Abounding in peace.</td>
<td>FREDERICK—Abounding in peace.</td>
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<tr>
<td>GEORGE—Land holder.</td>
<td>GEORGE—Land holder.</td>
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<tr>
<td>HENRY—Chief of house.</td>
<td>HENRY—Chief of house.</td>
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<td>HUGH }</td>
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### Acting Like Magic.

His Trouble was Constipation—Years a Sufferer—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are Tried and Found Best of all Medicines.

When an elderly gentleman has had bad health for many years and tried numerous remedies, you can generally rely upon his judgment in such matters. Thus, when Mr. T. Thorp, 51 Stewart Street, Richmond, Victoria, writes a letter such as the following, which we have received from him, he does not do so hastily, but after careful thought:—"I have experienced great benefit from the use of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, which I tried for habitual constipation, from which I have been a sufferer for many years. As I have tried many remedies for this common complaint, I am in a position to testify that they are the best medicine I have ever taken. I never had anything to go so well through the system, and to set me right so quickly. Also, they act very agreeably, never causing pain, as is the case with so many cures for indigestion. I would advise anybody suffering from constipation to try them, as I am certain that they will be well satisfied with the result."
Willing to Speak.

Anxious to Tell What He Knows of the Great Remedy.
Those Who Doubt the Efficacy of Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills are Invited to Communicate with this Writer.

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick, and more particularly so when the health is concerned. No eye can see the depth of despair, where the heart of a person with broken health lies. Mrs. Jew, proprietress of the Theatre Royal Hotel, Brisbane, and for years proprietress of the Freemasons’ Hotel and the Golden Age Hotel, Gympie, does not go into detail, but states clearly what she means in a few words. She writes:—“For some years I have suffered from a sluggish liver, accompanied at times by severe pains in my chest and shoulders. These pains not only caused me intense suffering, but they often kept me from doing my household work, and confined me to my bed. No medicine gave me permanent relief, and many failures made me despondent, so when I tried Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills I had little hope that they would give me any great relief, but I can assure you that one bottle made me feel a different woman. I find they are a very good pill, acting mildly and searchingly, benefiting the whole system, and I can recommend them to anybody needing such a medicine. You may make what use you like of this letter.”

The Fatal Hour.
The Sneaking Hand of Death was Closing on Him—He knew not when his Hour Might Come—The Skeleton with the Scythe Defeated—Now Well from Head to Heel.

Thus speaks Mr. Alexander Young, 129 York Street, Prahran, Melbourne:—“The great advantage in taking Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills lies in the fact that they marvellously benefit the whole system, from head to heel. Other pills I have taken (and they have been many, heaven knows) act simply upon the stomach, just like a dose of salts. Now, I am in the position to make the comparison, because I have used Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills, and I firmly and honestly believe that they have saved my life. Maybe, there are many who feel just as I did, and they will understand when I say that my health was in such a serious condition that I never walked the street but I felt that I might drop dead, or I never went to bed at night but I thought that I might not last out the night. How this terrible state of affairs came on I cannot explain, but I fancy it was first indigestion, and then working in a draught. Then my blood apparently began to stagnate, and I became haggard of face; my skin became loose, a hard, foreign-like substance hung like lead in my stomach, and both mind and body lost energy. To work was burdensome, and to talk a weariness to my spirit. Yes, sir, I was as near dead as any man still on his feet. At last I left off trying medicines for stimulants. These braced me up for a few hours, but they left me worse than ever. It is only recently I tried Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills. In fact, I have not yet completed my first bottle, and it seems as if there will be no need to do so, as I feel so well. It was after I took my third dose when the great benefit from using them began to appear. From that I began to feel light-hearted and buoyant, and my energy began to return. I lost the haggard expression from my face, the foreign-like substance disappeared from my stomach, and my skin grew firm and hard, and the blue veins showed out, denoting the proper circulation of the blood. Any casual observer could see the vast improvement in my condition. In short, the pills have set me right from head to heel. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Morse’s Indian Root Pills to the public as a most wonderful medicine, and you have my permission to use this as you think fit, so that nobody may make any mistake as to what kind of medicine this is.”
### Meaning of Personal Names—(Continued.)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Masculine</th>
<th>Feminine</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Isaac</strong>—Laughter.</td>
<td><strong>Eva</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Jacob</strong>—Supplanter.</td>
<td><strong>Florence</strong>—Blooming.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>John</strong>—Gracious Gift of God.</td>
<td><strong>Frances</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Joseph</strong>—He shall add.</td>
<td><strong>Fanny</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Joshua</strong>—God of Salvation.</td>
<td><strong>Gertrude</strong>—Spear, maiden.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Laurence</strong>—Crowned with laurel.</td>
<td><strong>Grace</strong>—Grace, favor.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Lewis</strong>—Bold warrior.</td>
<td><strong>Hannah</strong>—See Anna.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Louis</strong>—Louis: Bold warrior.</td>
<td><strong>Harrriet</strong>—See Henry.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Oscar</strong>—Bounding warrior.</td>
<td><strong>Ida</strong>—Godlike.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Patrick</strong>—Noble, patrician.</td>
<td><strong>Isabel</strong>—See Elizabeth.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Paul</strong>—Little.</td>
<td><strong>Jessie</strong>—Wealth.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Peter</strong>—Rock.</td>
<td><strong>Josephine</strong>—See Joseph.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Philip</strong>—Lover of horses.</td>
<td><strong>Julia</strong>—Soft-haired.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Ralph</strong>—A hero.</td>
<td><strong>Lillian</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Richard</strong>—Rich-hearted.</td>
<td><strong>Lilly</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Robert</strong>—Bright in fame.</td>
<td><strong>Louisa</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Rufus</strong>—Red-haired.</td>
<td><strong>Louise</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Samuel</strong>—Heard of God</td>
<td><strong>Mary</strong>—See Annabel.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Thomas</strong>—A twin.</td>
<td><strong>Margaret</strong>—Pearl.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Walter</strong>—Ruling the host.</td>
<td><strong>Mary</strong>—Bitter.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>William</strong>—Protector.</td>
<td><strong>Ruth</strong>—Beauty.</td>
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### An Open Letter.

**A Goulburn Merchant's Case—Supposed Incurable Kidney Disease.**

Goulburn, N.S.W., May 2nd, 1899.

To the W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd.,
Sydney, N.S.W.

Gentlemen,—It gives me great pleasure in adding my testimony to your valuable medicine, "Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills." For years I have been a great sufferer from kidney complaints, so bad that at times I could scarcely walk, with a severe pain in my back. I tried almost every patent medicine advertised, but received no benefit from their use. A few months ago I visited Sydney, thinking the change might do me good, but I grew worse, and was about to return home, when I met a friend, who urged me to give your Indian Root Pills a trial, as they cured him of a similar complaint. Well, I bought a bottle of these pills and commenced their use, but, at the same time, thought it useless, being of the opinion my case was incurable. However, I continued their use for a little over a month, at which period I found I had struck the cure at last, as the pain had completely vanished, and, as it is two months since this great cure was effected, I have not the slightest doubt but what they have made a complete cure in my case. You may publish this letter as you think fit, as I feel bound to make my cure known towards helping my fellow sufferers.

I remain, yours faithfully,

Samuel Harris.
Piles! Piles!

Perhaps there is no disease more irritating and annoying than Piles. It is the result of imperfect circulation of the blood. The venous blood settles in the veins of the rectum, and expanding these veins produces the nodules known as Piles. This is sometimes produced by an inactive liver, which does not permit the blood to return freely to the heart; sometimes it is the result of a weak action of the heart itself, and often it is due to large masses of feces lodging in the bowels and pressing upon the veins, so that the blood cannot return to heart and lungs. This disease is not only most painful, but also very dangerous, as the inflamed nodules are very apt to take on malignant action, and cancer of the rectum is produced. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, in its action on the liver, heart, and bowels, strikes at all these causes of Piles and removes them.

Spreading their Fame.

An Outtrim Coalminer Speaks—Two Years of Itching Piles Cured by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

He is a coalminer, who has delved in many mines and seen many lands, but at present he is at Outtrim (Vic.), and his name is Charles Anderson. He enthuses thus over Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills: "About two years ago I had a very bad attack of Itching Piles, and I was so bad that I could scarcely follow my occupation of coal-mining. You will believe me when I tell you that, often as I went to work, I felt I would like to sit down by the roadside and cry, my pain was so horrible. I tried many medicines, and was treated by three colliery doctors, but all failed to give me relief. By the time the third doctor had failed I considered my case hopeless, and doubted that there was anything in the world that would cure me—aye, even relieve me. At that time I was working at Helensburgh, N.S.W., and I had business which took me into Wollongong, and on my way I called upon my daughter and son-in-law, at Bulli. Telling my son-in-law of the bad state I was in, he said he was sure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills would cure me; and, having some in the house, he gave me a few, which I took, and derived so much relief that I got another bottle of them, and they completely cured me. That was six months ago, and I have had no sign of a return of my complaint, and am perfectly satisfied Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cured me. I recommend them as an honest medicine, and remedy for Piles, and I am never without a bottle of them. I give you permission to use this letter as you think fit."

A Horrible Experience.

86 Bridge Road, Glebe, N.S.W.

"For the past eight years," said Mr. Wm. Burke, shoemaker, "I have endured very much from Constipation and Piles; no medicine seemed to do me good. At night I could not sleep, and by day I was too drowsy to do my work. Nothing I took could free me of pain, until I tried Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and now I can say that they are the best remedy I have ever known, as they do not gripe or weaken, and yet do all that is said of them. I am a better man to-day than I have been for years. It is a grand cure."
Sensible Habits for Business Men.

1. Be punctual in keeping engagements.
2. Never make an appointment that you do not intend to keep.
3. Employ nobody to do what you can easily do yourself.
4. Keep your own counsel about your affairs, but be not underhanded.
5. Do not promise employment to others unless you intend to keep your word.
6. So act that men will say your character is as true as steel.
7. Whatever you find to do, do it immediately.
8. Be prompt and courteous to your customers; have one price and stick to it.
9. Let your employees understand that you are the head of your business, and always keep their goodwill and respect.
10. Be kind to those who depend on you for their daily support.
11. Be clear in trading and have a perfect understanding on both sides.
12. Do not trust too much to memory, but commit to writing important matters.
13. When a happy idea strikes you, or you receive an inspiration, make a note of it.
14. Keep your desk in good order, your papers neatly sorted.
15. Always copy your letters and invoices.
16. Frequently examine your books and be familiar how you stand financially.
17. Balance your books at regular periods.
18. Never spend a cent. beyond your net income, but always spend a cent. less and you will be rich.
20. Be cautious how you become security for any person.
21. Be generous in charity. Do not be afraid to give a poor man his dinner because you detect liquor upon him. Perhaps you drink as much as he does.
22. Cultivate—1. Health; 2. Courage; 3. Honour; 4. Honesty, and you will have a clear conscience, which means rest and happiness outside of business hours.
23. Remember that nothing good is ever effected without perseverance.
24. Know how to be occupied and never have to ask yourself “What am I going to do?”
25. Be your fortune much or little, try to use it well.
26. Overcome your dislike and aversion to certain persons; do not shun them; on the contrary, go and meet them. God goes before you.

The Blood Tells.

Blotches and Pimples Cured.

From a letter dated, Wangarrata, Vic., June 24th, 1899, Mr. T. J. Cummins says:—“For the past twelve months I have suffered from impurities in the blood, which manifested itself in blotchy pimples, causing me great inconvenience, and at times pain. About five weeks ago I commenced to use DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS, and am pleased to say that the pimples have quite disappeared, and my general health has much improved; I attribute this to their blood-purifying qualities, and would advise all so affected to give them a trial.”
A Girl's Fortune.

A girl's fortune is very often her face, and a sweet expression is marred by a bad skin. In this age, when a girl's future depends upon how she settles herself in marriage, the healthy maiden with the fresh face, and the bright eyes, has a long advantage of her sickly sister. Those damsels who are unfortunate enough to have a pimply face, have the whole expression of the features spoiled, and no matter how comely they may really be, they are invariably passed over for girls with good Complexions. It is therefore a matter which should be dealt with as a disease, and those who suffer in this manner should at once try a course of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, which act directly upon the blood, and soon clear the skin of all blemishes.

His Clothes a Torture.

A Glanville Resident Cured of Boils and Rheumatism by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Mr. J. H. Davies, Carlisle Street, Glanville (S.A.), is a thirty years' resident of Port Adelaide. He writes to state the benefit derived from using Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, after doctors and medicines had all failed. "For ten months I have suffered intensely from boils and rheumatism, which caused me so much pain that wearing my clothes was a torture to me. Of course I tried very many different medicines, and consulted doctors, but my complaint seemed to be beyond them, as they (none of them) did me any good whatever. I was thoroughly disheartened, and dreaded to think of the years of agony that seemed to lie before me. Every new medicine I heard of was tried, and not long ago Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were being advertised as a blood purifier, and after reading one of the books, I resolved to give them a trial, but with very little hope they would prove different to anything I had yet taken. I bought a bottle from Mr. Madge, the chemist in the city, and he spoke very highly of them. Well, they cured me thoroughly. From the very first dose my pains began to go, and before long I felt perfectly well. In all, I have taken three bottles. I will be glad to see anybody wishing to know all about these pills, and I will tell them all they have done for me. They should prove a boon to sufferers in South Australia, and I advise anybody who suffers to give them a trial, as they are the best pill that is made, without the shadow of a doubt."

A Cruel King.

Another Subject in the Dominion of Disease is Rescued by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Nero, at his worst, was overflowing with the milk of human kindness, compared to the king who held sway over Miss Maggie Jones, Albert Street, Sebastopol, Ballarat (Vic.) Pity the subject of King Biliousness! The tyrants of old did not upset the stomach and derange the whole human system. This is what happened to Miss Jones. She relates: "For a long time I was subject to biliiousness and fainting fits. Lately I have heard a lot of people saying what a splendid medicine Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are, and this induced me to try them. Now I can endorse what others have said, as the pills have cured me completely. I have not finished a bottle of them, and the improvement is so great that I will not need any more medicine. I have spent a considerable amount of money trying to get better, and Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have cured me at scarcely any expense. I should say that there can be very little sickness in the house where these pills are used as the household medicine."
**A Brisbane Marvel.**

A Well-known Lady suffered Tortures for fifteen years, apparently nigh unto Death, but Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills effect a Complete Cure.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, whose home is in Surrey Street, Red Hill, Brisbane, has every reason to be a thankful woman, as she has been actually rescued at the brink of the grave. Having heard such reports, we decided to fully investigate, so dispatched our reporter to obtain the facts, which we give in Mrs. Smith's words: "For the past fourteen or fifteen years I have suffered severely from my liver and indigestion, and two months ago I had a very bad turn; the sensation was as though there had been an iron band around my stomach, and I had great trouble in breathing. In fact, I thought I was going to die, and was about to make my will. It was at this time that I read about Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, but, having tried so many medicines without any good result, I hardly thought they were worth trying, but, thinking if they did not cure they would do no harm, I decided to give the pills a trial. I was too ill to go for them myself, but sent one of my neighbours to Mr. Vaughan, the chemist, where they were purchased, and I can truthfully say that they have made a new woman of me, and I feel better than I have been for years. I never miss an opportunity to recommend them to everyone suffering from any complaint, for they have done more for me than all the medicines I ever tried. Since I have been cured, my daughter and son-in-law have discarded all other medicines, and swear by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills." While our reporter was interviewing Mrs. Smith her married daughter, Mrs. Brierly, came in, and she not only corroborated her mother's statement, but spoke in the highest praise of the pills. She said that, after seeing the marvellous result in her mother's case, both she and her husband feel quite certain that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills have been the means of saving her mother's life.

**Her Life's Peril.**

Miss Aslin's Dark Days—Enlargement of the Liver and Bilious Attacks—She Grew Hopeless—Chanced on Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—They Cure Her Completely.

The dark days of Miss Lilian Aslin, 118 Nicholson Street, Fitzroy (Vic.), have passed. She describes her ordeal as follows: "Some time ago I was taken very ill with enlargement of the liver. Previously I had suffered from liver troubles, bilious attacks, and depression of spirits. Altogether my health was in a very bad way. I went to a doctor for advice, but his treatment did me no good. Then a chemist gave me some medicine, which caused a slight improvement, but it settled into a chronic ailment. I was certainly better than I had been, but was far from being well. Seeing how persistent my complaint was, and, growing despondent, I began to try anything which I saw advertised, or which was recommended to me, and, finding them all to be failures in my case, I grew very wretched. At last I told myself I would never have perfect health again, and settled down to let the ailment take its course. But it seems as if help is nearer when hope is abandoned. A friend of mine was taking Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and one day, when my complaint was worse than usual, she gave me a dose of them, which I took, thinking they might chance to give me passing relief. Now I can sincerely say that I felt better next day than I had for a long time. No medicine ever taken by me had caused such a rapid improvement, so you may be sure that I continued with the medicine, and now I feel thoroughly cured. Still, I take them occasionally. They are beyond question the most marvellous medicine; they benefit one so effectively from beginning to take them. I can recommend all suffering from the liver to give them a trial, as they are sure to relieve and lik'ly to cure in nearly every case."
An Engineer's Escape.

A Sceptic's Conversion—Suffers Two Years—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Cure Him.

Mr. J. Kennedy, 389 Victoria Parade, East Melbourne, has a few words to say about Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. He is one who was sceptical about medicines, consequently, a good word from him carries extra value. He writes:—"Owing to irregular hours of work and irregular meals, to which I was subjected, I have suffered for the past two years from sluggish liver. On arising in the morning, I would feel more tired and stiff than when I went to bed at night. I was advised to take Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, but was loth to do so as I had no faith in those sort of things. But at last I decided to give them a trial, and, after taking a few doses, was so astonished to find the good effect produced that I continued taking them, and now I am pleased to say that I feel as well as I ever did. You have my full permission to use this statement, as it may be the means of others obtaining benefit from these wonderful pills."

Straight as an Arrow.

He Gladly Records His Restoration to Health—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills get the credit.

Truthful words are like well-aimed arrows; they are straight and pointed, and fly true to the mark. There is no fooling about the truth. It always strikes home, and this is how the words written by Mr. John McColl, 12 Caledonian Street, Paddington, N.S.W., make such a deep impression on everybody who reads them. He writes:—"It is with great pleasure that I send you this letter to inform you of the great benefits I have derived from the use of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. For years I have suffered greatly from constipation, and have tried all sorts of medicines other than yours, but of no avail. A few months ago I was recommended to try your pills, and am pleased to say they have been in every way beneficial to me. I am now enjoying the best of health. You may use this letter as you think fit, and I shall be glad to always recommend your valuable medicine to all my friends who may suffer from such complaints from which I am now free."

Sickness in Adelaide.

Three Cured of Different Ailments by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

These words, written by Miss A. E. Newmann, 274 Franklin Street, Adelaide, are worth reading, as they are a simple account of what a really good medicine can do in a particularly effective manner. She writes:—"My ailment was sluggish liver and debility, from which I suffered for many years. I spent a lot of money trying to get better, but none of the doctors or medicines did me much good. I went to Queensland to try change of climate, but came back almost as bad as I went. It was about this time I first heard of Dr Morse's Indian Root Pills being advertised here, and I read one of the books, which induced me to try them. They began to cure me from the first dose, and I was soon quite well. My sister, Mrs. Schultz, residing at Yorke's Peninsula, was a fearful sufferer from dyspepsia, and I sent her some pills. She had just come from the hospital, and was in a bad way. They have cured her permanently, and saved doctors' bills. I know of several more who have been cured; one a girl who was afflicted with biliousness. She was cured by a few doses, and has never been bilious since, and this is more than five months ago. I cannot say all I wish about them to express how good a medicine they are."
Liberated at Last.

The Trials of Mrs. Kelly—A Slave to Biliousness—Set Free by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Slavery days are not over. The work of emancipation is the work of ages, and the true slave is not that person who is bought and sold like a horse, but the individual who is for years tortured by a common disease, the octopus-like grip of which makes happiness or peace of mind impossible. All wrongs fade into insignificance beside the dreadful tyranny of disease, and the greatest liberator is therefore the greatest medicine. By the powerful aid of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills you may throw off chronic ailments as you would an old and ugly garment. They have done this for Mrs. Kelly, 20 John Street, Fitzroy (Vic.). The lady tells her experience: "There is no doubt that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills is the best medicine I have ever come across. Since I was a young girl I have been subject to biliousness and palpitation of the heart. All these years I have been a constant sufferer, and tried all manner of medicines to cure myself, besides having been treated by two of the best doctors. I did not obtain any relief from either of them, and would give up each remedy to fall back on salts, which would give me relief for a day, but the following day I would be as bad as ever. I now look back on that time and wonder however I managed to bear so much misery as well as I did, and live year in and year out, hopeless of ever being cured. Six months ago I saw Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills being advertised here, but was so disheartened of patent medicines that I took no notice of them. Then somebody recommended them to me, and said that if any medicine in the world would cure me these pills would, as they were the best medicine in existence. Meeting another friend who was so enthusiastic about the remedy, caused me to get a bottle of them, and the one bottle of pills made a permanent cure for me. I have not been troubled with either biliousness or palpitation since, so it is fair to state that my case has been completely and permanently cured. I strongly advise people suffering from biliousness or palpitation to give the pills a trial, and I am certain they will be glad when they do so."

General Diseases.

As a family medicine, a bush medicine, a medicine for travellers both by sea and land, Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pill is without a rival. Its action is so mild and yet so effective that it becomes indispensable to all.

Pregnancy.

During this critical period the pills will be required, because they cleanse the body from those morbid humors, and thoroughly drive away all pains, and give ease and comfort to the mother. From one to three taken two or three times a week during pregnancy will cause the mother a safe and easy delivery, and will be sure to give a stout and healthy constitution to the child.
Gravel and Stone.

By this we understand a collection of sandlike substances having been lodged in the passage of the urine. When the system is in a healthy state, the substance is carried off by the natural passage of the body; but when there is a weakness of any organ, especially the kidneys, they become incapable of expelling such sandy secretions, and, consequently, they are lodged in the kidneys, urethra, or the bladder, causing great inflammation to those organs, and great pain and swelling, and great difficulty in voiding urine. It has been admitted by many physicians that these Pills are made of some peculiar plants which have a wonderfully charming influence in dissolving the substance which has clogged the passage, and by their cooling properties they expel all inflammations and leave the water passage in an active and healthy state.

From three to four of these Pills taken at night and morning from one to three weeks will decide how this dreadful disease is to be treated; and, as they remove the cause of every kind of disease, it is utterly impossible for them to fail in curing the gravel, as they unplug the passage and leave the parts in a healthy and lively condition.

She Endured Much.

Sick unto Death—Medical Men Fail—Medicines Useless, but Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills again give proof of being a Woman's Best Friend.

It having come to our knowledge that another lady would be glad to add her testimony to the positively curative powers of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, our reporter was instructed to fully investigate and certify the facts of the case. Proceeding accordingly to 69 Crown Street, Sydney, Mrs. Emily Burgess made the following statement, which has been confirmed in every particular:—"Yes, I should be selfish indeed if I objected to give full particulars of my recovery from a severe illness. I am grateful to Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for a complete restoration to health after months of misery and suffering. I will gladly give all details of my illness to any lady who may call, as I am sure these Indian Root Pills will do as much good to others as they have done to me. It is now nearly twelve months since I first began to feel ill. It first showed itself by a severe shooting pain in the left side, which gradually spread right round me like a belt. Till then I had always been in good health, so I could not understand this; so I went to our family doctor, thinking it would soon disappear under his care. However, I got worse. I began to swell, and the pains began to attack me round the heart, frightening me greatly, and I began to fear I had heart disease. I asked the doctor about this, and he said neither 'Yes' nor 'No,' but just put me off, thus making me more uncomfortable and certain that my fears were correct. I thought then that I would try another medical man, and did so. But now I began to change in appearance altogether. My face grew sallow and sunken, and I turned completely against food. The doctor had already ordered me to take only milk food, but even that I could not take, and I got so weak that I felt I should never again get well and strong. I had now to take to my bed, as I feared for good, for the pain and the enlargement increased, fever seemed to take hold of me, palpitation of the heart with a terrible choking feeling came on, and I thought my days in the world would be but few. The doctor now
feared tumours on the liver, and spoke about an operation. My husband, however, said he would try another medical man before he would allow anything like that; so a third doctor came in. The result was that I did not improve. Beyond very little nourishment, which I forced myself to take, I refused everything. Then my husband brought home some medicines which he saw advertised. I took them, got no good from them, and I really think I tried all the medicines advertised. I was anxious to get well, for I had my children to think of, and it made me very fretful to be lying sick, and they running about needing a mother's care. I fancy troubling about the little ones made me worse than I should otherwise have been. But, after eight months of misery, pain, and despair, a ray of hope came. I was recommended by a friend to try Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. I refused, as I had spent so much money on different medicines; but the person who told me of them brought me a bottle, and persuaded me to try them. Well, I felt a little better. This was the 'ray of hope.' I got a bottle myself, taking them carefully, and gradually improving all the time, and beginning to smile at the idea of tumours and operations. While taking the third bottle I managed to get about Sydney with the children, so greatly improved was I, and now I am glad to say I am well and strong. I owe all my present good health to Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and strongly urge all who suffer similarly to myself to try them, and not let their illness go on and on, and bring about a lot of suffering. And you can say that if any ladies call here, I shall be glad to let them know what good they have done for me.”

Jaundice, Yellow Faces.

JAUNDICE is a symptom of a disease. It is caused by the presence of bile, which forms in the liver and should pass out into the intestines, but being obstructed mixes with the blood, and consequently gives to the skin a yellow complexion. A few doses of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will remove the obstruction, and cause the bile to pass out through the proper channel.

Dyspepsia

Is one of the most common complaints among the human family. They eat too fast when their minds and energies are occupied intensely by business cares and troubles, and there is not enough nervous force left in addition to properly digest the food. They eat improper and rich foods, and the result is that it decomposes and fills the stomach with gas, which, pressing on the heart, makes it palpitate, or there is a disagreeable gulping of wind, or perhaps the food sours or simply lays like a lump of lead in the stomach. This produces weakness of the stomach, and before the person is aware of it he has dyspepsia fastened upon him. The proper remedy for this trouble is Morse's Pills and correct habits of eating. In all cases Morse's Pills should be taken in moderate doses sufficient to secure a regular daily action of the bowels. All food that gives distress after eating should be avoided. Eat slowly and thoroughly chew your food and mix with saliva before swallowing. Take plenty of time to eat and be cheerful and talkative during your meals, taking care to introduce no subject of worry or anxiety. These rules and a regular use of the pills will oure dyspepsia.
His Indigestion Cured.

Mr. W. E. Todd, Partington, Victoria, in a few words states his cure:

"Having suffered from Indigestion, I was induced to try Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. I am satisfied that they are a good medicine, and should become very popular. I found them mild in action, yet acting most efficiently; and they do not interfere with one's day's work, which is so objectionable with many purgative medicines. I have much pleasure in recommending them to any person wanting a good family medicine."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Purely Vegetable.

Dr. 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 kidneys; 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 impurities which cannot pass by 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 their 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 pure and clean.

A "Long Lane" Ended.

A Few Years' Despair Succeeded by Joy through Using Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

They say it is a long lane which has no ending, but the sad truth is that too many only end it by death. Mr. Dillon, land and estate agent, Brisbane, at one time thought that his lane could only end the same way, but the fact should be welcomed like the light of dawn to learn that he terminated the bad time by gaining health and happiness. He says: "Having suffered for several years from biliousness and a sluggish liver, I tried several remedies claiming to be certain cures for these complaints, but they did me no good. At last I tried Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and have only taken one bottle, and am more than well satisfied with the results. They have done me far more good than any medicine I have ever taken. You have my permission to use this letter just as you think fit for the good of those who suffer."
Rheumatism.

Can there be a more painful and dreadful disease than rheumatism? It not only gives excruciating agony, disfigures and contorts the frame, but it aims constantly at the heart, causing the valves to stiffen until they refuse to act, and death, often most sudden, intervenes.

In Morse's Indian Root Pills we have a medicine that so drives the vicious acid in the blood, that feeds this disease, out of the system, that chronic sufferers, that had surrendered all hope of recovery, in a few weeks have been perfectly cured and declare that they "feel like new beings."

Captured by Rheumatism.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Effect His Escape.

Mr. Robert Wilson has learned to tell this by years of experience. He lives at 84 Bridge Road, Glebe, N.S.W. "I have been a great sufferer from sciatica and rheumatism for many years. When I had my last attack, I tried Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. Before I used them, I had to give up work on the Friday, but after a few doses was enabled to return to my work on the Monday morning. Since taking this valuable remedy, I have had no return of my complaint. I advise all I know to use them, and many who have done so have been very much benefited by them. You may use this as you think proper."

Suffered Since Girlhood.

Medical Men Failed, but Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Failed Not.

Mrs. A. Everingham, living on the Nana Road, Grafton, N.S.W., tells her story in a few words. "Since girlhood I have been a victim to severe indigestion, and pains in the back, chest, and sides, which at times was almost unendurable, and caused me to think I could not live an hour. I tried many remedies, and consulted several medical men, but they did not cure me. I am now forty-nine years of age, and suffered for many years. A few weeks ago I started to use Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. The first bottle caused me to feel in good health. I continued their use for a short time, and can now say they are the best remedy I have taken. I recommended them to my friends, and they appear to do good to all."

A Rylstone Wonder.

Unable to Move from His Chair for Three Weeks. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Restore Him to Health and Activity.

Mr. L. Baumberg, a well-known Rylstone man, adds his testimony to the thousands benefited by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. He considers it his duty, and wishes the public to know of the marvellous cure in his case. He writes:—"For many years I have been a sufferer from lumbago and rheumatism which has caused great pains in my back and limbs, so much so, that when I sat down, I could scarcely rise again for pain, having felt so bad for three weeks, that I could not rise from my chair at all. My son-in-law (Mr. Brukarz), proprietor of the dry goods cash store, having persuaded me to take a dose of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills I did as requested, and next day I felt so much better that it was hard to realise that relief could be obtained so quickly by any medicine. I have taken, all told, about twelve pills, and, as yet, have had no sign of pain returning. It is now two months since I have taken any pills, therefore I can truly and conscientiously state that they alone have cured me. I have much pleasure in recommending Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills for the sake of suffering humanity."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Cure Dyspepsia.
Entangled in Torture.
Mr. Dale's Complication of Diseases Resisted the World's Medicines—Years of Unutterable Agony—Cured by Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

"For years I had the worst form of liver complaint," said Mr. Harry T. Dale, Wattle Street, Camperdown Sydney, to a reporter:—"At least, when I say I had it, I should say that everybody said I had liver complaint, but it was really more of a complication of diseases, which must have been a mixture of the worst forms of every complaint which can cause a man pain.

"This seems to be strong speaking," he went on, "but it is a simple fact. I did not know what a day's ease or comfort was. I got up every morning in a bad way. This was through having no regular sleep, and when I did doze off I had most unpleasant dreams. But it was not only at night I felt such discomfort; I could eat no breakfast, and nearly every morning I had a horrid, dragging retching which would take all the strength out of me. Apart from all this, I was never without a heavy headache, and there were constant rheumatic-like pains in my back and legs, and all these combined to make my life one ceaseless round of torture.

"Well, I spent pounds and pounds trying to get rid of my ailments, but the money went to no purpose, for nothing did me any good. I have taken mixtures and pills wholesale—in fact, all I could afford—and I rubbed all manner of liniments into my limbs and back, as I thought that being out in all sorts of weather had given me an aggravated attack of rheumatism, and that it had settled in my system, and was quickly settling me. The liniments proved no better than anything else I had taken.

"At last I thought that I would have to give up work altogether, and I took a rest for a week to see if it would do me any good. But I got no better, and I could think of nothing but my ailments. You can understand this, by the way, that I was tortured with those terrible pains in my back and legs, the choking in my throat, and my heart always beating as if it were racing to death.

"One day I sat reading about Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills, and afterwards they kept in my mind. I could not get them out of my thoughts, but kept wondering whether they would do me any good. I liked the name of them, and they were so cheap. Then I went into Pattinson's chemist shop, in George Street, and bought a bottle, but at the same time feeling that it was a forlorn hope. After a few doses I did feel better, and the nasty taste went out of my mouth, and I had better sleep. I used two bottles, and was taking my third when I lost all my discomforts, the pains went, and all other unpleasantness, and now I am quite cured. But I always keep a bottle of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house, and take a dose now and then to keep myself right. I shall tell everybody of all the good they have done me, and the proprietors of this valuable medicine can do anything they like with this true statement. I am always working at the markets, and will confirm this at any time."

Heart Disease.

In heart disease we have one of the most dreaded and fatal maladies. Physicians are apt to say when they diagnose this disease, "It is hopeless; no medicine can reach it." But it has been proven again and again that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills is a powerful heart tonic. The palpitation, smothering, dropsy and pain in the left arm and under the left shoulder blade, which are the common symptoms of this disease, are speedily removed by the use of these truly wonderful pills.
DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS CURE PIMPLES.

DIRECTIONS.

As DR. MORSE'S INDIAN ROOT PILLS are founded upon the principle that every kind of sickness, or pain, or distress to which the human family is subject, is caused by corrupt, stagnant matter having been lodged in various parts of the body, therefore it would be no use to speak of the various pains, sickness, or distress, or in what part of the body, or how severe the various afflictions that you may undergo; because the more sickness or distress is occasioned by the more corruption or impurity within, and the only inquiry should be, is the person sick? But it should be borne in mind by those desiring to be restored to health, that they should take them in sufficient quantities to operate briskly by the bowels. The usual dose is from two to four, but they must be taken in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels. Very delicate persons should begin with but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require.

Those more robust, or of very costive habits, may begin with three and increase to six or even more, if it should be found necessary, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to guide the patient in their future use. But in case of violent pains in any part of the body, the medicine must be taken in large doses every night and morning, and oftener, if the sufferings are great. There is not an ache or pain that the body is subject to, but will yield to their powerful influence, and they show that it is by drawing off the ill humors, and constant purging, that will cleanse and purify the blood, and in a mild and gentle way drive out disease of every kind, and restore the system to a state of sound and perfect health.

These pills should be taken by children from one day to four months old, from half to a whole pill, dissolved in a little water, and sweetened, to be taken every night, and if the sufferings of the child are severe, night and morning, until all distress of the little sufferer is removed. From four months to four years, from one to two pills. It should be borne in mind that the pills must be taken in such quantities as will operate two or three times on the bowels, otherwise you receive but little benefit. As they are made from plants and roots, they may be taken not only without danger, but with perfect safety, and great benefit realised in every case.

Comstock's "Dead Shot" Worm Pellets Will Save Your Child's Life.

CERTIFICATE FROM A PHYSICIAN 40 YEARS AGO.
Before the Medical Council, Glasgow.

I do hereby certify, that by request of scores of my patients and others, I have analysed COMSTOCK'S DEAD SHOT WORM PELLETS. On analysis I find it to contain nothing that is the least injurious to the youngest infant. I find that the medicine used acts specifically on the Worms, and is a perfect regulator of the debilitated system. Knowing this to be the fact, and the medicine so pleasantly disguised in a candy, I strongly recommend to this Board of Physicians to prescribe COMSTOCK'S DEAD SHOT WORM PELLETS to all of their patients that are troubled with the Common or Tape Worm.

(Signed) C. H. MACPHERSON, M.D., Analytical Institute.

AUSTRALIAN DIET.

Owing to the great amount of meat used in the diet of Australians, few persons escape the presence of pin and thread worms. We all know the disagreeable itching sensation produced, and many have sought means to expel these torments from their systems. Too often the remedy used fails, and the Comstock Dead Shot Worm Pellets come as a blessing to those who suffer, as it is an infallible cure for worms and may be taken without danger to health.
The Children's Enemy.

Worms, by the consequence of their movements, the interruption they offer to the contents of the bowels, and probably other modes of interruption, generally occasion pain or uneasiness in the abdomen, sometimes spasmodic, sometimes described as gnawing or biting, and not unfrequently of a vague, undescribable character, and yet very distressing. Sympathetic with this is a sensation of itching at the anus and at the nostrils, producing a disposition to scratch the fundament and to pick the nose, which is highly characteristic of this affection. The bowels are often disordered, being sometimes constipated or stopped and sometimes relaxed, with occasional bloody discharges as in dysentery. The discharge is sometimes in shreds or flakes, which are not unfrequently mistaken for fragments of partially digested worms. It is not uncommon for portions of undigested food to pass with the discharges. The appetite is exceedingly variable; in some cases natural, in others deficient, craving or depraved, one condition not unfrequently alternating with another. The belly is often hard, swollen, and tympanatic, the breath heavy or fetid, and the tongue furred, with a disagreeable taste, and a copious flow of saliva; swelling of the upper lip, bleeding of the nostrils, and disposition to grind the teeth during sleep, and other characteristic symptoms. The effects, however, often extend beyond the alimentary canal, and various derangements of health are experienced in consequence, either of the direct irritation of the worms, or of the disordered digestion which they occasion. Among the most common of these are nervous affections, such as fretfulness, irritation of temper, wakefulness, or disposition to excessive sleep, disturbed sleep, sudden starting out of sleep, as if from fright, dizziness, spasmodic movements of the eyelids, dilated pupils, perverted vision, temporary blindness, and partial deafness. General convulsions are not unfrequent in children, and symptoms strongly resembling Hydrocephalus have been ascribed to worms, and have ceased on their expulsion.

Cases of chorea or St. Vitus dance, melancholia, and hypochondria, and even insanity have been referred with the most apparent reason to the same cause. In addition to these affections may be mentioned obstinate cough, spasm of the glottis, palpitation, languid circulation, pale or yellowish skin, sunken eyes, a livid circle about the eyelids, and general emaciation. This condition is often accompanied by fever, and is then called worm fever. Persons in apparently perfect health may be afflicted with worms, and it is no unusual event to find worms in the bowels of persons after death, which have given no signs of their presence during life. It is, therefore, incumbent upon every person who is not feeling well to pay attention to the fact and take some remedy which will remove them if present, and yet do no harm if otherwise. Such a remedy is Comstock's "DEAD SHOT" WORM PELLETS, a sure death to worms in children and adults. Sold by Chemists and Storekeepers, Price 1s. 1½d. per box, or six boxes 6s. If you cannot procure them the W. H. Comstock Co., Ltd., 58 Pitt Street, Sydney, will forward them on receipt of price. Thousands of lives have been saved and hundreds of thousands have been cured of worms by

COMSTOCK'S "DEAD SHOT" WORM PELLETS.
America's Best Family Medicine

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

For more than fifty years these Pills have been before the public, and their ever-increasing sales bear testimony to their merit and popularity. Their name and reputation stand higher in public estimation than all others. Their fame has been built by MERIT. Once use Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills and you will be satisfied with no other. Their action is not accompanied by any nauseous or griping sensation, but is mild and gentle.

They are Purely Vegetable.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

Sold by Chemists and Storekeepers, price 1s. 1½d. per bottle, or six bottles 6s. 6d. (if unable to procure them at your Chemist or Storekeeper, we will forward same by post upon receipt of price).

Beware of Substitutes. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are packed in amber glass bottles, and the full name blown thereon, and each wrapper bears the signature of Wm. H. Comstock.

SOLE PROPRIETORS

The W. H. Comstock Co. Ltd.,
Morristown, N.Y., U.S.A.

AUSTRALIAN BRANCH:

58 Pitt Street, Sydney, N.S.W.