

Morse's Pills once used You will take no other. 3

the same month, he rode and drove himself, thirty-five miles, in order to spend the birth-day of his ninety-fifth year with the doctor and his interesting family. He is an extremely rich man, with an income of about five hundred thousand dollars annually, and the owner of a number of fine, elegant ships, which sail in different directions to every part of the world.

A number of years ago, this good man was very sick. He had eight of the most celebrated doctors to attend him both night and day. With all their skill, this good and pious gentleman grew worse and worse and finally they gave him up saying that it was impossible to cure him and he would soon die. The next day, about nine o'clock in the morning, he called his wife to his bedside, saying, "How painful it is to die without seeing my son, our only child. Though I have spent large amounts of money to have him educated as a doctor, after which to have him thoroughly understand the way to cure disease I persuaded him to travel in far distant lands among the savage and Indian tribes, as then he would learn their successful manner of curing diseases in Nature's way, from plants and roots; the thought of my engaging him to go, as I am about to die, grieves me much. But tell my son when he returns, always to supply the wants of the poor."

Here he stopped, being in great distress, but in a few minutes his pains

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