

Hip! Hip!" until the noisy young giant attracted such attention in his boisterous delight that Maggie had to lay a hand upon his arm to restrain his violence.

Alone, on the far bank of the stream, stood the vanquished pair.

The little man was trembling slightly; his face was still hot from his exertions; and as he listened to the ovation accorded to his conqueror, there was a piteous set grin upon his face. In front stood the defeated dog, his lips

wrinkling and hackles rising, as he, too, saw and heard and understood.

"It's a gran' thing to ha' a dutiful son, Wullie," the little man whispered, watching David's waving figure. "He's happy—and so are they a'—not sae much that James Moore has won, as that you and I are beat."

Then breaking down for a moemnt:

"Eh, Wullie, Wullie! they're all agin us. It's you and I alane, lad."

Again, seeing the squire followed by

Parson Leggy, Viscount Birdsaye, and others of the gentry, forcing their way through the press to shake hands with the victor, he continued:

"It's good to be in wi' the quality, Wullie. Niver mak' a friend of a man beneath ye in rank, nor an enemy of a man aboon ye; that's a soond principle, Wullie, if ye'd get on in honest England."

He stood there, alone with his dog, watching the crowd on the far slope as it surged upward in the direction

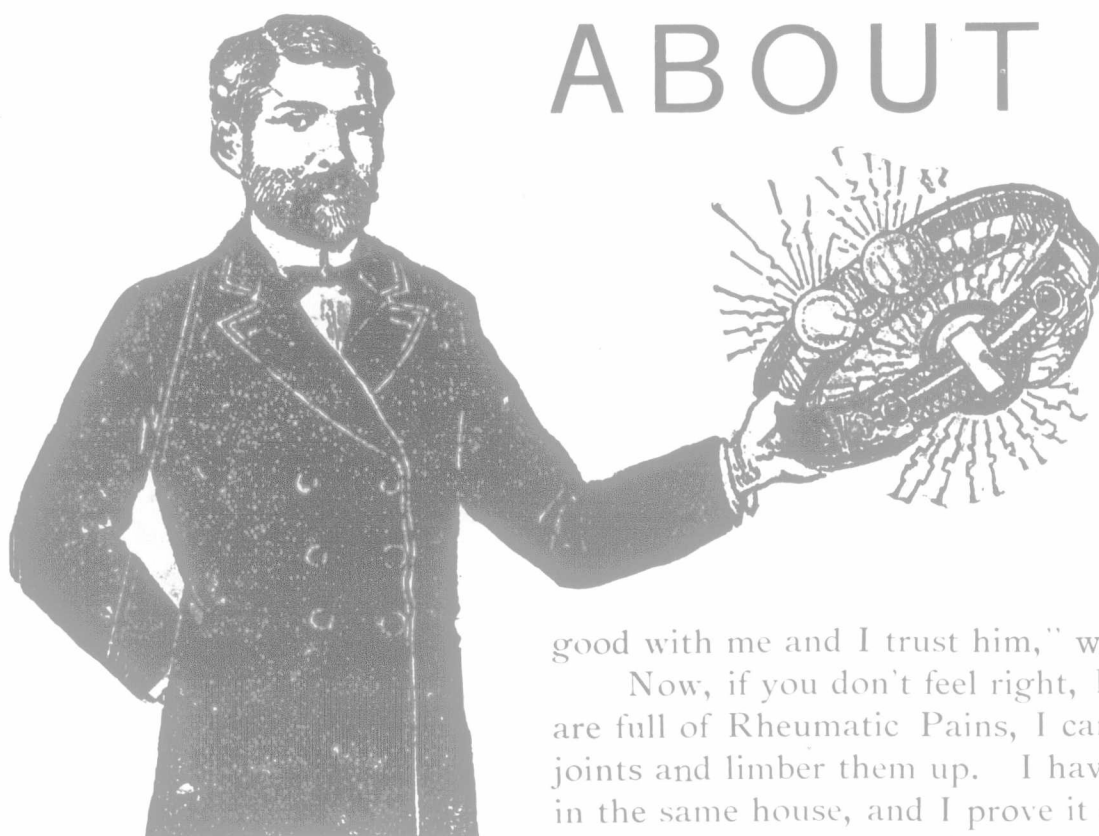
of the committee tent. Only when the black mass had packed itself in solid phalanges about that ring, in the which, just a year ago, he had stood in very different circumstances, and was at length still, a wintry smile played for a moment about his lips. He laughed a mirthless laugh.

"Bide a wee, Wullie—he! he! Bide a wee."

"The best-laid schemes o' mice and Gang men aft agley."

Continued.

MEN! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THIS BELT



I WANT to talk to men who have pains and aches, who feel run down physically, who realize that the old "fire" and energy which was so evident in youth is absent now; men who can't stand the amount of exertion they could years ago. I want you—if that means you—to see what I have done for others who were just as bad off. That's my introduction. If a friend in whom you had confidence presented someone to you and said, "Jack, here's Brown; he has made

good with me and I trust him," wouldn't you trust him too?

Now, if you don't feel right, I can cure you with my Electric Belt. If you are full of Rheumatic Pains, I can knock them out. I can pour oil into your joints and limber them up. I have often said that pain and electricity can't live in the same house, and I prove it every day.

G. Duval, Grand Mere, Que., says: "Your Belt is a wonderful appliance for the relief of poor suffering humanity. I found a permanent cure in its use for rheumatism and weakness. Yes, the Belt cures." 

If it were not for the prejudice, due to the great number of fakes in the land, I would not be able to handle the business that would come to me. The "Free-Belt" fraud and the "Free-Drug" scheme, which are not free at all, or the "Just-as-Good" Belt offered for a dollar or two, which gives no current at all, have made everyone sceptical, but I know that I have a good thing, and I'll hammer away until you know it.

One thing every man ought to know is this: Your body is a machine. It is run by the steam in your blood and nerves. When you begin to break down in any way you are out of steam. That's just what I want to give you back.

Dear Sir,—I have not had my Belt three months yet, but will tell you how much good it is doing me. I believe your Belt is all you claim for it, for it has done me a lot of good. I sleep well and feel well in every way, and rest good. I feel that I can recommend your Belt to anybody.—Geo. Ruddy, 501 St. James St., London, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I have been wearing your Belt for thirty days, and feel that it has done me a lot of good. The losses have stopped almost altogether and my nerves are much stronger than they were.—Gordon Dunn, Paris Station, Ont.

F. A. Ouellet, Springfield, N. S., writes: "I now feel like a new man in every way, and wish you all the success that you deserve in your endeavor to relieve suffering humanity."

I have a cure in every town. Tell me where you live and I will give you the name of a man I've cured

Tell me your trouble, and I will tell you honestly whether I can cure you or not. If I can't cure you, I don't want your money. I have been in this business 24 years, and am the biggest man in it to-day by long odds, and I am growing yet, because I give every man all he pays for.

Now, wouldn't you rather wear my life-giving appliance while you sleep every night, and feel its glowing warmth pouring into you, and feel yourself taking on a new lease of life with each application, than to clog your intestines up with a lot of nauseous drugs? Surely! Try me.

Dear Sir,—Your Electric Belt is all right. I am not bothered with rheumatism any more. When your Belt is used right it is a sure cure. Thanking you very much for your kindness and wishing you great success, I am, John Noble, Jr., Hanover, Ont.

Dear Sir,—It is now thirty days since I started to wear the Electric Belt which I purchased from you, and I enthusiastically say it has done me a lot of good in that while. Have had no losses since wearing it. My back is getting stronger, digestion better, and I also sleep better. I have no trouble with the Belt, as I follow your instructions carefully. I firmly believe that electricity is life, and without it we could not live.—A. B. Winquist, Poplar Point, Man.

W. H. Belding, Chance Harbor, N. B., has this to say: "After 32 days' use of your Belt, I feel twice as strong as I did. My stomach is much better, and I have improved in every way. Have gained in weight, and sleep better than I have for ten years."

I don't ask anyone to buy my Belt on speculation. I don't ask you to take any chances of a failure. I take all the chances of curing you. If you are suffering from Rheumatism, Lame Back, Lumbago, Sciatica, Varicose, Nervous Debility, Constipation, Lost Energy, resulting from exposure and excesses in young and middle-aged men, write to me. Offer me reasonable security, and I will make a Man of you, and you can

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