

A New Way To Regain Health and Happiness



The Old Way

Long ago, when I first lifted my voice of warning against drugs and patent medicines and began my first great fight in favor of Electricity as a curative agent, I found anything but smooth sailing against superstition and prejudice, but, knowing I was on the right track, I pounded away, backing my judgment with what money I had, and have lived to see the great change of sentiment that has now come over the public.

I have done my part in showing that this whole scheme of taking something out of a bottle, a vest-pocket box, or to have something "rubbed on," in order to regain one's health and strength is principally pure superstition. I have taught that while the drug had a certain known direct effect, it had another and after effect that could not be foretold; that this after effect, or reaction, often causes other diseases, and produces complications and aggravations that require more drugs and still more drugs to mitigate; that this drugging habit, once entered upon, has no end this side of the grave.

The old methods are wrong, I tell you; the whole scheme is wrong. I have proved to the world that nearly all human disorders can be cured by removing the primary causes, and if you will consult me, if you will read my book, which is free for the asking, you can learn something about this subject that will interest every Man and Woman who is in search of Health.

If you feel that your Health and Strength—your vital stamina—are on the wane, if your liver has got in your eye, your heart in your boots, if you are not the Man or Woman, physically or mentally, you would like to be, I can give you the means of getting back the Strength and Vigor you have lost; a process of treatment founded upon common sense; one in which the use of drugs in any form does not enter.

Again and again I have preached that "Electricity is Life"; that by building up the nervous energy of the body by a constant and steady infusion of this life force, the causes of seven-tenths of the weaknesses and diseases to which human flesh is heir can be effectively overcome.

Do you want proofs, Mr. Skeptic? I will give you an abundance of them. "An Ounce of Proof is Worth a Ton of Assertion." Below is a sample of the kind of evidence I have to offer. Write to me and I'll give you more.

Dr. McLaughlin:—

Dear Sir:—I wish to tell you what your Belt has done for me. When a lad of eighteen years, I was carrying a heavy bag of corn, and somehow or other I must have hurt myself. A pain came on soon after, like a cramp in the stomach, and it was getting steadily worse until I found relief from your Belt. I tried doctors and patent medicines with no benefit. I then read in the papers of your Belts and their wonderful cures. After purchasing one of your Belts I found relief at once, and it has now completely taken the trouble away, and I can now lift anything without feeling that hated pain. My food digests better, and I can now enjoy pleasure, whereas before it was useless to be where it was. I am very well pleased with your Belt, and would not part with it at any cost. I would gladly recommend it to any sufferer, as I have proved it to be a cure for what medicines would not reach.

G. HERMAN, Lobstick Store

Do you doubt it? If so, any man or woman who will give me reasonable security can have my Belt, with all the necessary attachments suitable for their case, and they can

PAY ME WHEN CURED

My Belt is a success. It is a remedy built upon solid scientific fact. Already it is proved that my Belt is a cure for hundreds of ailments that drugs and other remedies have failed to cure. For weak and broken-down men and women my Belt is the only logical remedy—the only effective remedy.

My Belt has proved a complete and lasting cure for Indigestion (Dyspepsia), Constipation, Headache, Drowsiness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Weakness of the Back, Nervous Debility, General Debility, Sleeplessness (Insomnia), also Female Weakness, Menstrual Complaints, Inflammation, Bearing-down Pains, Dizziness. It improves the blood circulation, it restores lost vitality, it corrects every sign of mental impairment and physical breakdown in Men and Women.

FREE BOOK

Every man who admires the perfection of physical strength should read my beautifully illustrated Book. It tells how strength is lost and how I restore it with my Electric Belt. I will send this book, closely sealed, free, upon request. If you are not the man you should be, write to-day. I have a book for women also.

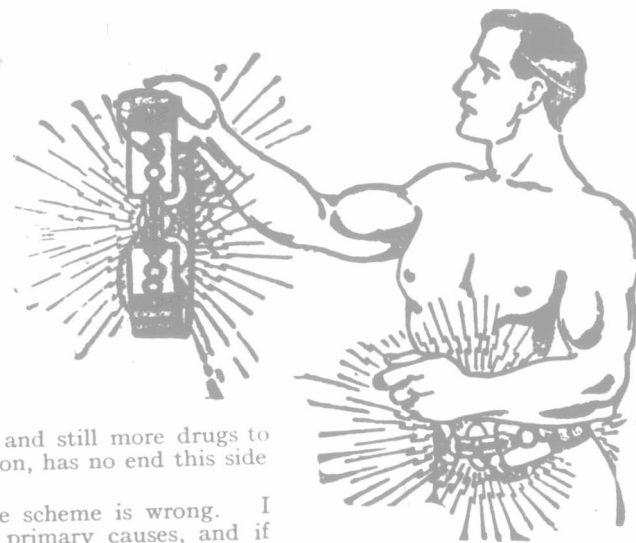
Put your name on this coupon and send it in.
DR. M. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your Books, as advertised

NAME

ADDRESS

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday until 8.30 p.m.



The New Way

Dr. McLaughlin:—

Dear Sir:—I purchased one of your Belts in December 1905, and after using it as you directed, I felt like a new man, and I am pleased to inform you that I am as well to-day and as free from pain as I ever was in my life. I found your Belt much better than was represented, and I have recommended it to many others and shall always feel a pleasure in doing so. I am more than satisfied with my Belt. I followed your instructions and found it complete.

TIMOTHY LEADBEATER.

Dr. McLaughlin:—

Dear Sir,—I should have written to you long ago, but neglected doing so. I got one of your Belts nearly three years ago and used it according to your instructions for over two months, and I am well pleased with the result. My back, which was so weak and lame, is entirely cured and has not bothered me since. I lent it to some of my neighbors

Lethbridge, Alta.

with the same result. Wishing you all success in your good work, I am,

ALLEN SHOEMAKER, Grand View, Man.

Langenburg, Sask.

Dr. McLaughlin:—

Dear Sir:—Your Belt is a wonder. My bleeding piles are all gone, the catarrh of the nose and throat have disappeared, and in fact I am in good health. I worked hard all last summer, and my neighbors all say "That Belt you got was the best investment you ever made," and I hope you may keep right on helping suffering humanity. It has relieved my indigestion, that always bothered me so very much. I will always recommend your Belt to anybody with indigestion, for I used to suffer untold agonies. I will say that that life preserver you sent me was a Godsend to me, and when I was dying it brought me back to life again when many gave me only a month to live, and your Belt is still keeping me living.

G. S. HARRIS.

MISCELLANEOUS

It is not often that the male worm turns as wittily as one did recently in Philadelphia. Two telephone girls were talking over the wire one afternoon. The subject of the conversation was a lawn party, which was to take place the next day. Both were discussing what they should wear, and after five minutes had come to no decision.

In the midst of this important conversation a masculine voice interrupted, asking humbly what number he had. The lack of any reply did not squelch the inquirer, for he asked again for the number.

One of the girls became indignant, and scornfully asked:

"What line do you think you are on, anyhow?"

"Well," said the man, "I am not sure, but judging from what I have heard I should say I was on a clothes-line."

ROADS OF SAWDUST IN FLORIDA.

They are making roads of sawdust, mixed with earth, on a new plan in Leon County. Two ridges of earth are thrown up with a road machine at the required width from each other, and the space between is filled in with a six-inch bed of sawdust. This is followed with a smaller machine which ploughs up and mixes the earth with the sawdust. This makes a roadbed in which the tires of the heaviest loaded vehicles make no impression. The contractor, G. H. Averitt, has kept an accurate account of expenses in connection with this section of sawdust and earth road and says the cost aggregates \$297 a mile, showing it to be about the cheapest road material in use. It may be suggested that sawdust is not a durable material, but the "True Democrat" meets this objection with the statement that one or

two such roads were constructed in a south Georgia county twenty years ago, and are still in good condition, showing its durability. As is well known, Leon County soil is clayey.

THE BOY'S CLEAN SECURITY

"Mister, do you lend money here?" asked an earnest young voice at the office door.

The lawyer turned away from his desk, confronted a clear-eyed, poorly-dressed lad of some ten years, and studied him keenly for a minute.

"Sometimes we do—on good security," he said, gravely.

The little fellow explained that he had a chance "to buy out a boy that's cryin' papers." He had half the money required, but he needed to borrow the other fifteen cents.

"What security can you offer?" asked the lawyer.

The boy's hand sought his pocket and drew out a paper carefully folded

in a bit of calico. It was a cheaply-printed pledge against the use of intoxicating liquors and tobacco. As respectfully as if it had been a deed to a farm the lawyer examined it, accepted it, and handed over the required sum.

A friend who had watched the transaction with silent amusement, laughed as the young borrower departed.

"You think I know nothing about him?" smiled the lawyer. "I know that he came manfully in what he supposed to be a business way, and tried to negotiate a loan instead of begging the money. I know that he has been under good influences, or he would not have that signed pledge, and that he does not hold it lightly, or he would not have cared for it so carefully. I agree with him that one who keeps himself from such things has a character to offer as security."—Selected.