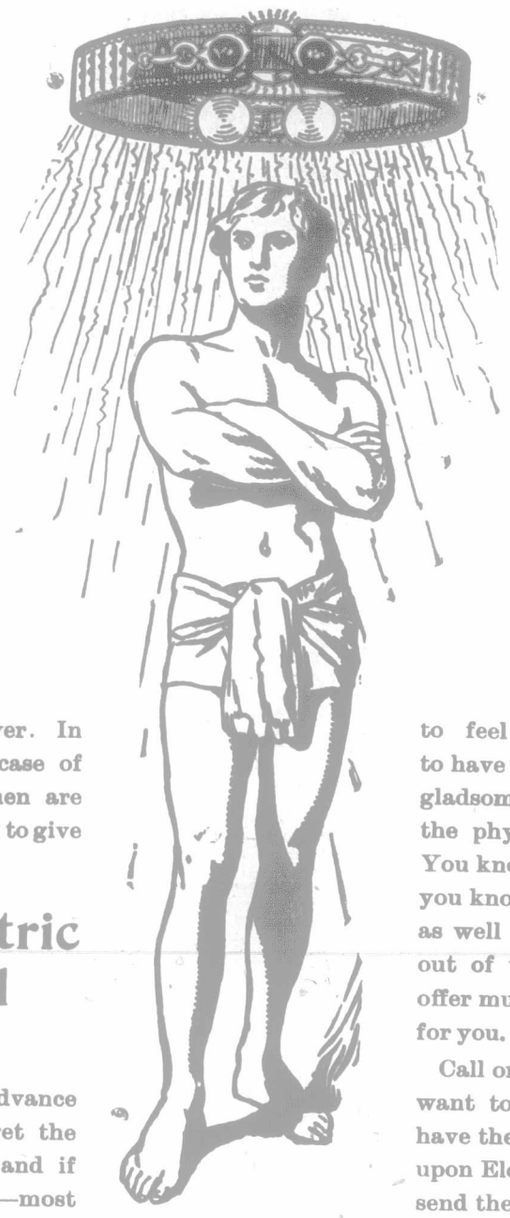
FREE TO MEN UNTIL CURED.

The effect of Electricity upon the weak, debilitated man is the same as rain upon the parched field in summer. He may be debilitated from varicocele, losses, impotency; may have confusion of ideas; fear to act and decide; gloomy forebodings, timid and fretful; avoid friends and company; without confidence in himself to face the slightest responsibility, and let him properly apply Electricity for but a few hours and all these symptoms vanish. A few weeks to a couple of months' use of this treatment banish them forever, and make strong, confident, manly men out of the puniest weaklings. For nearly forty years I have treated and restored weak men through my world-famed invention, and am still doing so with greater success than ever. In fact, I do not expect to fail in any case of this kind, and therefore, as most men are more or less sceptical, I will continue to give my Herculex



Dr. Sanden Electric Belt Free Until Cured.

Not one cent is to be paid me in advance or on deposit. Call or write and get the belt, and use, say, for sixty days, and if cured pay me price of belt only—most cases low as $4; if not cured return the belt and the deal is ended. But I know what the belt will do, and will take the risk of my pay when you are cured. I also give my belts on same terms in Rheumatism, Lame Back, Stomach, Kidney and Liver Complaints, etc.

As the originator and founder of the electric belt system of treatment, my forty years' success is the envy of many, and my belts of course are imitated. (What good thing is not?) But my great knowledge to advise and direct my patients is mine alone, and free to all who use my belt until cure is complete.

What would you not give to have your old vim back again? What would you not sacrifice to feel as you did a few years ago; to have the same snap and energy; the same gladsome, joyous, light-hearted spirit and the physical strength you used to have? You know you are not the same man, and you know you would like to be. You might as well be. It's easy. I am making men out of wrecks every day, and the above offer must convince you what I feel I can do for you.

Call or send to-day for my belt; or, if you want to look further into the matter, I have the best two little books ever written upon Electricity and its medical uses, and send them free, sealed, upon request.

DR. C. F. SANDEN, 140 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Office Hours: 9 to 6. Saturdays until 9 p.m. (516) Largest and Oldest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

One Million Dollars

Have Been Spent to Give Liquozone to the Sick.

When we purchased the rights to Liquozone, we decided to buy the first bottle and give it free to each sick one we learned of. We published the offer in nearly every newspaper in America, and 1,800,000 people have accepted it. In one year it has cost us over one million dollars to announce and fulfill the offer.

Don't you realize that a product must have wonderful merit to make such an offer possible? We have never asked a soul to buy Liquozone. We have published no testimonials, no physician's endorsement. We have simply asked the sick to try it—try it at our expense. And that is all we ask you, if you need it.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid $100,000 for the American rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anæmia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhœa	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Pleurisy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

.....

.....

351 .....

Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A.—"That's Jones' daughter with him. She's just about to be married." B.—"Who's the lucky man?" A.—"Jones."—Pathfinder.

To the infamous Judge Jeffreys, who taunted him with having grown so old as to forget his law, the great Sir John Maynard replied, "I have forgotten more law than you ever knew; but allow me to say I have not forgotten much."

"That dog of yours flew at me this morning and bit me on the leg, and now I notify you that I intend to shoot it the first time I see it." "The dog isn't mad." "Mad! I know he isn't mad. What's he got to be mad about? It's me that's mad."

An Irishman, being ill, consulted a physician, who gave him a powder, with instructions to take as much at a time as would cover a ten-cent piece. Meeting the man a little while afterward, the doctor was surprised at his haggard appearance. "Did you take the powder, as I told you?" he inquired. "I did, sir," replied the Irishman. "I hadn't a tin-cint piece about me, so I just covered a nickel twice."

The late Bishop Beckwith, of Georgia, was fond of his gun, and spent much of his time hunting. One day the Bishop was out with dog and gun, and met a member of his parish, whom he reproved for inattention to his religious duties.

"You should attend church and read your Bible," said the Bishop.

"I do read my Bible, Bishop," was the answer, "and I don't find any mention of the apostles going a-shooting."

"No," replied the Bishop, "the shooting was very bad in Palestine, so they went fishing instead."

The Kentucky Colonel, lunching at the Arena, was telling the story of a famous Kentucky feud which had died a natural death, there being now only one survivor.

"Do they have any clergymen in Kentucky?" asked one of the party.

"Of co'se," replied the Colonel. "They mus' have clergymen in Kentucky to read the bu'ial suvvice ovah the daid."

The Fulton (Kan.) Gazette reports that a minister of that town was moved by the grief of a husband whose wife was to be buried, and sought to commiserate him in the following manner:—

"My brother, I know that this is a great grief that has overtaken you, and though you are compelled to mourn the loss of this one who was your companion and partner in life, I would console you with the assurance that there is another who sympathizes with you and seeks to embrace you in the arms of unfailing love."

To this the bereaved man replied by asking, as he gazed through tears into the minister's face, "What's her name?"

Andrew Carnegie, at a recent dinner in New York, talked about Peebles.

"Peebles," said Mr. Carnegie, "would strike the stranger as a bleak place. Despite its waulk mills, despite its black cattle and its black-faced sheep, despite its River Tweed and its handsome iron bridge across the Tweed, Peebles is not a parish to strike the visitor as gay or lively.

"Nevertheless, the inhabitants of Peebles love their home. They are an odd people, a people gifted with the power of saying amusing, memorable things.

"An old Peebles sheep-raiser once got together a little money and made a journey to Paris. Paris, he had heard, was the most joyous, the most beautiful city in the world. Therefore he would see it before he died.

"On his return, a month or so later, his friends gathered round him.

"'Tell us,' they said 'what Paris is like. Tell us how it compares with the Scottish cities you have seen.'

"The old man compressed his lips. Then he said, rubbing his chin with a reflective look:—

"'Paris, all things considered, is a wonderful place; but, still, give me Peebles for pleasure.'"