

A MESSAGE TO MEN WHO ARE WEAK AND AILING.

The failure of medicine, of quacks, and even of other so-called electric belts is no argument against Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt. No other treatment, no other belt, is in the same class with it. Everything else may fail, but Dr. McLaughlin's Belt will cure. IT HAS CURED THOUSANDS WHO TRIED OTHER REMEDIES WITHOUT SUCCESS.

Here's an Offer That No Weak Man Can Afford to Miss.

Everybody Admires and Honors a Strong Man.

ARE YOU ONE?



If you are Tired of Useless Drugging, Come Now.

Do You Want to be

"A Man Among Men?"

WRITE TO-DAY.

This is a message to men. It is to men who want to feel like men, to look like men and act like men. This is to men who lack courage, whose nerves are shaken, whose brains are muddled, ideas confused, sleep restless, confidence gone, spirits low and easily depressed, who are backward, hesitating, unable to venture because they are afraid of failure, who want somebody to decide for them, who are weak, puny and restless. It is to men who have part or all of those symptoms, and want new life, new force, new vigor.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

is no longer an experiment. It is hailed by thousands with loud praise, because it has cured them. "It cured me. I am well and strong as ever. What more could one ask?" writes a man with a heart full of gratitude.

Do not be in error. This grand appliance is like no other. It is new. It has all the good points that are known in electricity. It gives a powerful current, but does not burn or blister, because my special cushion electrodes make the current a warm, gentle glow, which exhilarates and relieves at once.

Dear Sir,—I am fully satisfied with the result of your Belt. It is fully as good as you claim. It has made a new man of me. I have gained both weight and strength. Every word turned out to be true. I could not believe at first myself that your Belt was as good as it is. My friends tried to make me believe that your Belt was no good, but I was strong-headed, and got the Belt. After wearing it for seven weeks, I knew that the Belt was good, and in two months' time I was completely cured. Now all my friends believe in the Belt, but none stronger than I do. I have recommended your Belt far and wide.—ALEX. McDONALD, Dunmore, N. S.

Dear Sir,—I have great pleasure in writing to you to say that, after a fair trial of your Belt, it has accomplished wonders in so short a time. The indigestion is gone, and I can eat a good, hearty meal now (what I have not done for a long time), and the pain in my back is about gone. In fact, I feel like a new man, and will say that I am well satisfied with my bargain.—JOHN BEATTIE, Mina, Ont.

Dear Sir,—You will excuse me for not writing before, but I was in the lumber woods, and did not return until this month. Yes, sir, my back is all right. It is better and stronger now than it has been for thirty years. It is a permanent cure. My head don't bother me; nerves are strong; I am better all over. You can use my name to certify that your Belt is all you claim for it.—GEORGE STANLEY, Perth, Ont., Victoria Co.

"My case has certainly been a very serious one, and one of long standing. I had latterly and so long been unable to do any work at all. Your Belt has worked wonders in my case, as I am working steady now. It is well known here that it is your Belt that has put me on my feet again, and, no doubt, will be the cause of other sales for you."—WILLIAM J. BYERS, Nipissing, Ont.

"Your Belt has certainly done me a great deal of good in every way, and I shall always recommend your Belt to anyone I know that is in need of it."—ROBERT DICK, Kimberley, Ont.

"I write to let you know that my health is very good. My back is about cured. The benefit I received from the Belt is well worth the price I paid for it. The advice alone is worth the money twice over. My friends tell me that I am looking fine. I tell them I don't know whether I am looking fine or not, but I can tell them I am feeling more than fine. I shall speak well of what you have done for me with your Belt and advice. Wishing you every success, I remain, Yours very truly, W. H. BELDING, Chance Harbor, N. B."

I know no better way to prove my confidence in the wonderful curative power of my Belt than to cure you before I ask my pay. Can anything be fairer than that?

My confidence in my method enables me to offer the Belt on trial, and one who can offer me reasonable security can use my Belt at my risk and—

PAY WHEN YOU ARE CURED.

I have a nicely-illustrated book which every man should read. I will send it, closely sealed, FREE.

FREE BOOK: If you cannot call, then fill out this Coupon, mail it to me, and I will mail you, free, sealed, and in plain envelope, my Book, which contains many things you should know, besides describing and giving the price of the appliance and numerous testimonials. Business transacted by mail, or at offices only.—No agents.

Now, if you suffer, do not lay this aside and say you will try it later. Act to-day—NOW.

Put your name on this Coupon and send it in.

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Send me your Free Book, closely sealed, and oblige.

Name..... Address.....

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A tourist in an out-of-the-way region of England put up one night at an amiable old lady's cottage, the village inn being full.

Now, the tourist was very deaf, which fact he took pains to impress upon the old lady, together with instructions to wake him at a particular hour in the morning.

On waking a good deal later than the time appointed he found that the amiable old lady, with a commendable regard for propriety, had slipped under his door a slip of paper on which was written:

"Sir, it is half-past 8."

A clergyman had conducted services in a theater in New York. "One of my theater audience," he said, "was a Scot from Peebles. This Scot told me that the sight of a clergyman in a theater reminded him of an experience he once had in London. He went to a melodrama at Drury Lane. A man in front of him looked familiar. To his surprise he recognized in this man his minister at Peebles. He leaned forward and laid his hand on the minister's black coat. 'Oh, Dr. Saunders McIntosh,' he whispered, 'what wad the people in the auld kirk say if I tell't them I saw ye here?' 'Deed, they wadna believe ye,' Dr. McIntosh answered quickly, 'an ye needna tell them.'"

A certain regiment was on the march from Philadelphia to Gettysburg, and the companies were ordered to move with a few minutes' interval between each, and to keep each other in sight, the band and drums leading.

The band soon got a long way ahead, and on reaching a bend, halted for a few minutes' rest. Presently up galloped a mounted officer in hot haste and shouted for the band sergeant.

"What do you mean," he said, "by getting out of sight of the leading company?"

"We were not out of sight, sir," answered the sergeant.

"What do you mean by telling me that,"

exclaimed the officer, in a rage. "You were out of sight. I saw you myself."

BENNY KNOWS HOW TO DRAW IT.

A teacher in a certain Eastern school asked her class to draw a picture of that which they wished to be when they grew up. The pupils were diligently to work with paper and pencil, some drawing pictures of soldiers, some of men and fine ladies, etc. They all worked hard but one little girl, who sat quietly holding her pad and pencil in her lap. The teacher, observing her, asked, "Don't you know what you would like to be when you grow up, Anna?" "Yes, I know," replied the little girl. "I should like to be married, but I don't know how to draw it."