

# APPEAL TO WEAK MEN



## WHO HAVE LOST HOPE

Every man who is weak and "going back" knows that there ought to be something that will restore that old "steam" to his physical body. He has tried the usual drug method and found that a fizzle, and yet he knows there must be something. I know it, too, and I've got it. It's Electricity. You can't name anything more likely to have that force which a weak man lacks. It's a natural power. I can pump it into a weak man while he sleeps, and make him feel like a Sandow in no time. It's the fire of life. If you have been paying money to doctors and taking nasty drugs for years, and after getting no benefit from it all, you find a new lease of life after using my Belt for a month, you will be enthusiastic. You will want to go out on the highways and shout, and you won't care who knows that you were once a weakling, because now you are cured and a man again. My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn, as in old-style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with the new life flowing into them. You get up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

This is a bold statement, but I mean every word of it and can prove it to you if you will give me the opportunity of sending you indisputable proof from your own neighborhood. I speak particularly to those who have spent their earnings for years on dope (the drug that makes them feel like a young colt one day and like an old broken-down hack the day after), to those who have tried so many things that they are tired of fooling and want a cure. Those are the people to whom we want to prove our claims before they agree to try our method of cure. I claim that I can cure weak people; that I can pump new life into worn-out bodies; that I can cure your pains and aches, limber up your joints and make you feel as frisky and vigorous as you ever were in your life. That's claiming a great deal but I have got a good remedy, and there are thousands who say and write that I made good every claim; that they are now big, husky and frisky, and that they haven't an ache or a pain in their bodies since using

### DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

This Belt with special Electric Attachment, will restore your vigor. It will check all loss of strength, and affects every organ of the body. It cures Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Lumbago, Sciatica, and any case of Kidney Disease that has not gone as far as Bright's Kidney Disease, Stomach Trouble, Constipation.

## READ WHAT THE CURED SAY

Your Belt cured me of Rheumatism four years ago. T. J. WHITE, Copper Cliff, Ont.

I feel grateful, indeed, for what your Belt has done for me. It cured my back-ache. A. RUSSELL, Niagara Falls, Ont.

I must confess that the use of your Electric Belt has made me feel like a new man. ALEX McDONALD, Dunmore, N. S.

"Your Belt cannot be beaten for curing weakness and varicocele." D. JAN-NISON, Steelton, Ont.

I can heartily recommend you Electric Belt to all sufferers from nervous trouble of whatsoever source. CHAS. McGUIRE, P.O. Box No. 103, Farnham, Que.

My stomach is again all right, my appetite is good and food is thoroughly digested. JOHN BEATTIE, Mina, Ont.

The reason so many men neglect to use my Belt is that they fear it will fail like other things they have tried. Now, the security that I offer the doubtful man is that he need not pay for my Belt until it does for him what I say it will do, if he will in turn give me a reasonable security that he will pay me when cured. Isn't this fair? My Belt has cured more than 50,000 people in the last twenty years, and where it failed to cure I have stood the loss. Now if you are sick or in pain, or a weak man or woman, and are tired of doctors and drugs and paying out money without results, try my Belt. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain by accepting my liberal offer.

## PAY WHEN CURED

Men, why will you be weak? Why do you not listen to the flight of time, to the echo of the thousands of grateful voices raised in thanks to DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT? Why do you go on from day to day realizing that you are losing your nerve force, when you see a cure within your grasp? Reach for it, take it to your heart and feel the life blood flowing, jumping, dancing through your veins; feel the exhilarating spark of power warm your frame, the bright flash come to your eye, and the firm grip to your hand—the grip which clasps your fellowman and tells him that you have found your Mecca—you have regained your strength. Act to-day. Do not delay a matter which is the key to your future happiness; do not allow a disease to destroy all possibility of future pleasure for you. Whatever your condition to-day, you will not improve as you grow older. Age calls for greater vital force, and the older you get the more pronounced and apparent will be your weakness; so cure it now—cure it.

## THESE MEN ARE CURED AND ARE NOW HAPPY

"I am enjoying better health at present than I have for many years. I would recommend your Belt to any one suffering from Rheumatism or any form of nervousness."—J. HARRY DENTON, Trenton, Ont.

"I found a cure for stomach, heart, kidneys and nervous troubles by using your Belt and have not experienced a return of one symptom in two years."—JAMES ED. JONES, Teulon, Man.

"Every word you said turned out true. I could not have believed it myself that your Belt was as good as it is."—ALEX McDONALD, Dunmore, N. S.

Try my Belt. Write me to-day for my beautifully illustrated book with cuts showing how my Belt is applied, and lots of good reading for men who want to be "The Noblest Work of God," A MAN. Inclose this ad and I will send this book sealed, free. Call for free consultation

Consultation is Free. Call To-day for Free Book, or if You Can't Call, Send This Coupon.

Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Saturday to 9 p.m.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT AND SEND IT TO-DAY  
DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN

112 YONGE ST., TORONTO, Can.

Please send me your book for men (or women), sealed, free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

I'll say this they'll no play fair, as President Roosevelt says, they're stacking the kerds."

"At any rate you seem to have prospered, look at those fine buildings and good stock."

"Weel ye see I came here in the early days and I got my farm frae the government in the first place, than I had guid luck, and twa muckle boys to help, sae ye see I solved the labor problem so to spake, but this is no the only problem we're up against. Take for instance the selling of oor wheat, we mun just tak whit they hae a' mind to gae us an say naething."

"So you think you are not getting fair play?"

"Think, indeed; there's nae think about it, I'm sure o'ot. Its this way you see: the millers, exporters and whit not, them as we sell oor wheat tae, hae laid their heads tae'gether and called them sels a Grain Exchange an' of course being that they're all in the swim, one winna bid mare nor anither an sae restraint o' trade is the result."

"Well but why don't the farmers—"

"Oh yea, just so, just so, sae they hae. I was comin' to that a fore you spake, an' that's just whare the joke comes in. The farmers hae formed a company among themsel's an' tae let the other blocks see they're somebody. Whit do you think they caa's themsel's bet the "Grain Growers' Grain Company. A' weel they started doin' a guid business. Than the ither fellows got jealous an' one morning as the former body was settin' sae innocent like i' the exchange, wha do you think comes in ower' tae him, but, the heed mon o' the Grain Exchange and says he, to the farmer, says he, 'I hear you hae been speaking about us behin' oor back, is that true?' and says he, 'What made you go and divide the profits? Did you not know that was agin' oor rules?' Then the farmer speaks up to him sae cheeky like and says as how his company did caa' them a "Grain Exchange" an' as far as dividin' the profits was concerned they were daein' sae mere nor the rest o' them, an' he, the farmer, didna see as it was any o' his d— business any way what they did wi' the profits. There was nae mere said just then, but next morning when he comes in whit does he see, but a notice on the black-board that his absence wad be mere pleasure nor his company. They wadna hae any mere dealings with him. He'd best get oot o' there; an' bide oot till he, the farmer, mended his manners. As much as tae say, 'Gang awa' hame an' grow the wheat, we're here to pit the price on, an' 'buy, an' sell.'"

"If things are really so bad how is it that some farmers have made money?"

"Sae they have, some o' them hae made money, as ye say, but its been hard work, good luck an' good management, an' I'm goin' to tell you on the quiet their farms hae paid the price."

"You say the soil has been robbed; how is it then that improved farms are bringing such high prices in the market?"

"Ye hae gaid me a sticker this time, its a hantle easier to ask than to answer that question. I can only say this, a' we auld farmers ken if you pay mere nor \$20 an acre for your lan' (e'en the best oot) you'll mak' nae interest on your money, growin' grain, an' if ye hena the money to pay doon, the grass 'll be growin' green on the top o' your grave before she's paid for, unless the farmers tak' a hand in selling the crops as well as growin' them, for its no because o' the conditions that we're as well off as we are, but in spite o' them." G. S.

[Our correspondent has made the Grain Exchange to set the prices paid farmers for their grain, this is denied by their secretary on oath before the commission and we must accept that statement. It was admitted by the Grain Dealers Association that their secretary sent out the prices to country points each day. Of course the same men are members in both organizations so that it is purely on a technical quibble that our correspondent is in error.]

After the railway accident, "Did yer get compensation, Bill? Yea; five pounds me and five pounds for my missus." "Why, I didn't know it was the 'urt." "She wasn't, but I had the sense or mind to fetch 'er one o' them 'n' will me boot."—Tatler.