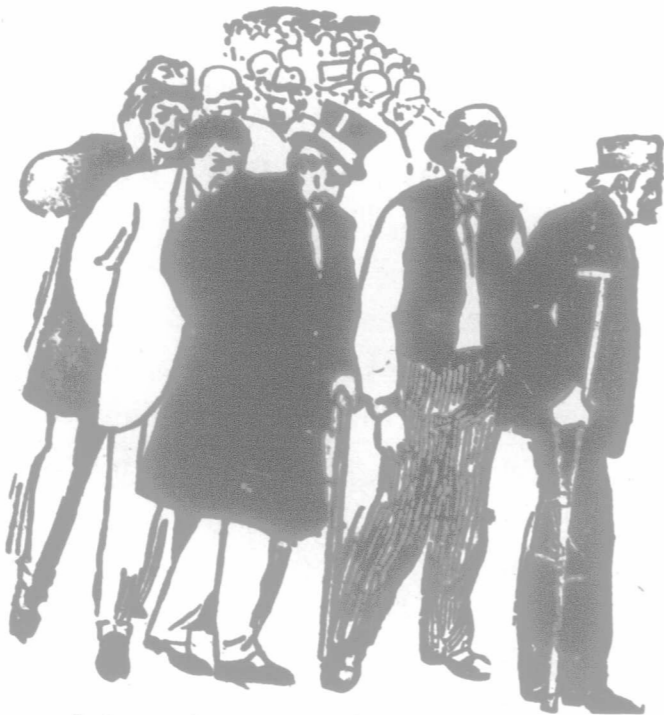
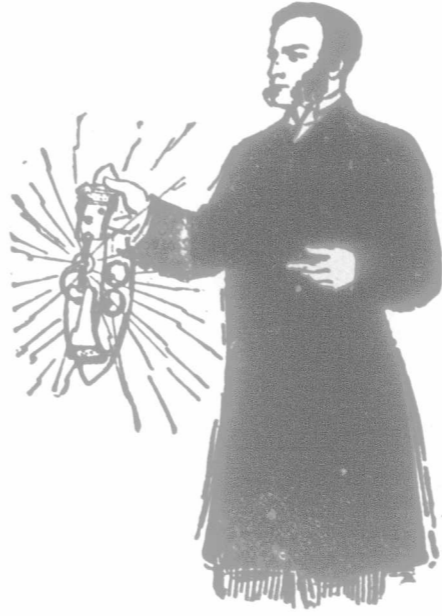


## TAKE THIS BELT AND BECOME A MAN



No man should be weak, no man should suffer the loss of that vitality which renders life worth living. No man should allow himself to become less a man than nature intended him; no man should suffer when there is at hand a certain cure for his weakness and lost vitality.

Most of the pains, most of the weakness of stomach, heart, brain and nerves from which men suffer are due to an early loss of Nature's reserve power. You need not suffer from this. You can be restored. This very element which you have lost you can get back and you may be as happy as any man that lives.



I have the greatest invention of the age for weak men; the surest and easiest cure for all nervous and chronic diseases. Its wonderful power is directed to the seat of the nervous system, through which its vitalized strength penetrates into all parts of the body, carrying new life into every organ or part which has been weakened by disease or dissipation, restoring energy to the brain and power to the system. No weak man, no sickly or delicate woman, will ever regret a fair trial of Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt.

It will make you strong. It will send the life blood dancing through your veins, you will feel the exhilarating spark warm your frame, the bright flash will come to your eye and a firm grip to your hand, and you will be able to grasp your fellow man and feel that what others are capable of doing is not impossible to you. This grand appliance has brought strength, ambition and happiness to thousands of men in the past year.

Dear Sir,—I have been using your Belt for Lumbago and Weak Kidneys, and have found it just what I needed, as my back is stronger and I feel better in every way. I can recommend it very highly to anyone suffering from these troubles, as I was a chronic sufferer for many years before I got the Belt. Thanking you for the benefits I have received, I remain,

**SAMUHL QUINN, Edmonton, Alta.**

Dear Sir,—I am pleased to tell you that the Belt has helped me wonderfully. I have been free from backache and weakness ever since I first used the Belt.

**W. J. GROSSE, Strongfield, Sask.**

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 just 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, Lethbridge, Alta.**

I claim that I can cure you, weak men; 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 did in your life. That's claiming a good deal, but I have a good remedy, and know it well enough to take all the risk.

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 your case, and

### You need not pay until cured

No matter what ails you, there is a cure for you in Nature's remedy—Electricity. The greatest cures on record have been performed by this famous Belt, and it is recognized to-day as the greatest remedial agent known to mankind. It cures every form of weakness, restores the fire and vigor of youth, cures all forms of Nervous Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, and many other complaints after every other known system of medical treatment has failed.

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**Dr. M. D. McLAUGHLIN**

112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

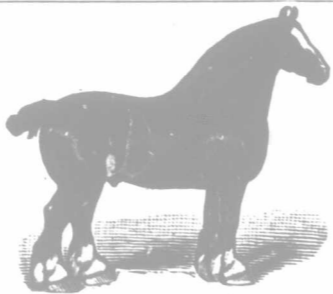
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**KOOTENAY ORCHARD ASSOCIATION, NELSON, B. C.**

'tis simple poverty; they're rich. Hogan says 'tis human society; which accounts f'r th' happiness that prevails in all large cities. Some say selfishness will make ye happy. I've tried it. It didn't cure me. Other people say onselfishness; but that's no more thin to say that ye can on'y be happy be givin' up something that wud make ye happy. Th' nearest ye get to happiness is in wantin' something badly an' thinkin' ye have a chance to get it an' not gettin' it. If ye get it ye'll be on-happy. Whin ye have ivrythin in th' wurruld that ye want th' fam'ly will do well to watch ye whin ye pick up a razor.

"'Onhappiness,' says Dock O'Leary 'is th' most prevailin' disease in me practice. I can do nawthin' f'r it. Whin I have a bad case I call in Father Kelly f'r consultation. He can sometimes relieve it be promisin' th' patient something worse in th' hereafter. All us doctors know about it is that wan form iv onhappiness acts on another like a mustard plaster on a stomach-ache."

"Does it iver kill?" says I.

"Divvle th' bit,' says he. 'It usually hits hardest thim that don't have a chronic case. It's most severe with fellows that are jokin' an' laughin' most iv th' time. It knocks thim. They're always sicker fr'm it thin anny wan else. But people that have a long-standin' case get used to it an' talk about it an' are very tender with it. I've seen many ladies, especially, who wudden't know what to do with thim-selves if they weren't onhappy. I think 'tis a mickrobe causes it.'

"Why don't you invent a medicine to cure it?" says I.

"If I did,' says he, 'd'ye think I'd give anny to me patients? I'd consume most iv th' output meself an' th' rest I'd give to me wife,' says he.

"An' there ye are, Hinnessy. If Tiddy Rosenfelt iver app'ints a commission to inquire into th' mode iv life prevailin' among Martin Dooley an' devises a means f'r improvin' it I won't know what to suggest that wud make me more happy. I wud like a little more loose change in th' till; I prefer to be a year or two younger, an' to be able to sleep an hour or two longer in th' mornings. An act iv Congress curin' th' pain in me back or causin' a few tufts iv hair (wavy brown preferred) to grow on th' top iv me head wud be much appreciated. An appropriation f'r a new stove-pipe hat f'r Saint Patrick's day wud be as balm to me ag'nized spirits. I have two or three acquaintances that I wud like to have bastinadoed. But beyond these simple wants there is nawthin' I cud ask th' commission to do f'r me, an' they'd pay no attention to thim. They'd probably report that th' plumbing in me house was defective an' that th' roof needed mending, as if ayther iv thim things iver caused lines in me face. Th' commission on th' sorrows iv Cy an' his wife will tell us about th' necessity iv more bath-tubs an' window-screens, whin what they ought to do is to advocate givin' something to th' hired man that wud make him faint at th' sight iv a buckwheat cake an' teachin' th' dumb animiles to feed thim-selves without sloppin'. A horse that cud climb up in th' haymow an' prepare his own supper wud be iv more use to a farmer thin a presidential message on Vinzwala. An' if a farmer's wife sometimes had somebody to talk to that she didn't cook an' wash f'r she might be made quite jolly. If I had me way I'd app'int a committee iv entertainment f'r thim. I'd send out merry-makers fr'm Wash'n'ton. Think iv Sinter Beveridge settin' in th' parlor iv th' farmhosue whisperin' soft naw-things about th' tariff into th' onhappy farmer's wife's ear! Th' trouble about our farms is that they're too far fr'm our cities, an' that's th' trouble with our cities, too."

"It must be a monotonous life," said Mr. Hennessy.

"It seems so to a buttherly iv me—ure like ye'erself. How long since ye've wurrak'?"

"'Tis an hour ago."

"What are ye goin' to do now?"

"I'm goin' home an' have a drink an' be ed," said Mr. Hennessy.

"A jaded voluptuary," said Mr. Dooley.

—American Magazine