

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 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. J. JAN- NISON, Steelton, Ont.

I can heartily recommend your 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 the 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 to 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 at 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 clings 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, Toulon, 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. S. McLAUGHLIN,

112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

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

NAME

ADDRESS

GOSSIP.

Willowdale Stock Farm, the property of Mr. J. J. Wilson, is situated in Hutton County, Ont., 1½ miles south of the town of Milton, on the C. P. R. and G. T. R. Mr. Wilson is one of the most enthusiastic and an up-to-date importer and breeder of high-class Berkshire hogs. His breeding sows are all imported, representing the richest blood of England, and are a strictly high-class lot, of true baron type. The young stock he is offering for sale are out of such grand good sows as Imp. Durham's Don, winner of second at Toronto in the yearling class in 1905; got by Polgate Dragon, dam Polgate Dawn (imp.), by Baron Kitchener, now champion of England. Out of this sow are 1 boar and 1 sow, six months old, sired by Royal Masterpiece, a son of the \$2,500 boar, Masterpiece. One boar and 5 sows, six and a half months old, are sired by the noted stock boar, Imp. Polgate Doctor, and out of Imp. Kingston Pansy. These are a pair of very large, deep, smooth sows, and the youngsters mentioned are a superior lot. Besides these, there is another lot of 3 boars and 3 sows, three months old, sired by Botham Boy, and out of Imp. Duchess of Springfield 20th, by Kingston Simplex, dam Duchess of Springfield 16th, by Light Finger. These youngsters were imported in dam. Durham's Manor Lady (imp.), by Manor Jubilee, dam Manor Admiral Lady, is another choice brood sow. She is well on in pig to Polgate Doctor, as is also Imp. Durham's Don. Sufficient has been said to show the high-class standard of the herd—no better breeding exists; no choicer offering of Berkshires is on the market. Mr. Wilson is a man absolutely reliable, and will not misrepresent an animal. His P. O. is Milton, as is also his shipping station, telephone and telegraph. At the head of the herd at present is the imported boar, Lord Monmouth, bred by Mr. J. A. Fricker, Mere, Wiltshire. To this sire, young sows for sale are being bred, and it is the intention to import new blood each year.

Near Manotick, on the C. P. R., a few miles from Ottawa, in Carleton Co., Ont., lies Cedar Lodge Stock Farm, the property of Mr. P. O. Collins, breeder of Large English Yorkshire hogs. The herd, which is one of the largest and choicest in Eastern Ontario, was founded on imported and the get of imported stock. The brood sows are mainly of the well-known Princess, Cinderella, Violet and Queen Bess strains, many of them weighing from 600 to 800 lbs. The main stock boar is Cedar Lodge Dalmeny Royal 2nd 16814 (imp. in dam), sired by Botesford Park Royal, dam Dalmeny Long Lass (imp.). At eighteen months he weighed 650 lbs., and is ideal in type and full of quality. Second in service is Summer Hill General 9th 19870, by Summer Hill Cotgrave Duke of York 3rd (imp.), dam Summer Hill Dalmeny Long Lass 10th (imp.). At eleven months old he weighed 552 lbs., and is an all-around cracker. Third in service is Oak Lodge Cicero 19998, by Dalmeny D. C. 2nd (imp. in dam), dam Oak Lodge Cinderella 143rd, by Oak Lodge Monarch (imp.). Here are a trio of stock hogs the equal of which is seldom seen in any one herd. Among the many brood sows is the 800-pounder, Miss Perfection (imp.) 15485, by Nottingham Lad, dam Summer Hill Nottingham Lady Sarah 1st, by Barrowfield Long Sam, a sow of great length and depth, now heavy in pig. Another is Summer Hill Queen 11th 8102, by Summer Hill Botesford Wonder, dam Josephine 3rd, by Haskett 3rd. She is another massive, 800-lb. sow. Oak Lodge Priscilla 14267, by Oak Lodge Chancellor 1st, dam Oak Lodge Princess 2nd (imp.), is still another of the extra good ones. Violet 17th 20004, by Oak Lodge Chancellor 1st, dam Oak Lodge Nottingham Lady Fair 12th (imp.), is a rare good kind, that at eighteen months weighed 625 lbs., a show sow all over. Queen Bess 30th 37179, by Hollywell Cardiff 6th (imp.), dam Queen Bess 60th, Cotgrave Sunbeam 1st (imp.), by Wrexham, are others. All these are well-bred sows, and are only a few of the many on the farm. The herd is large, and at all times are both sexes and all ages of sows, pairs and trios not akin. Write Mr. Collins for what you want, he will be glad to oblige. Look up his advertisement and write him to Rowsville.