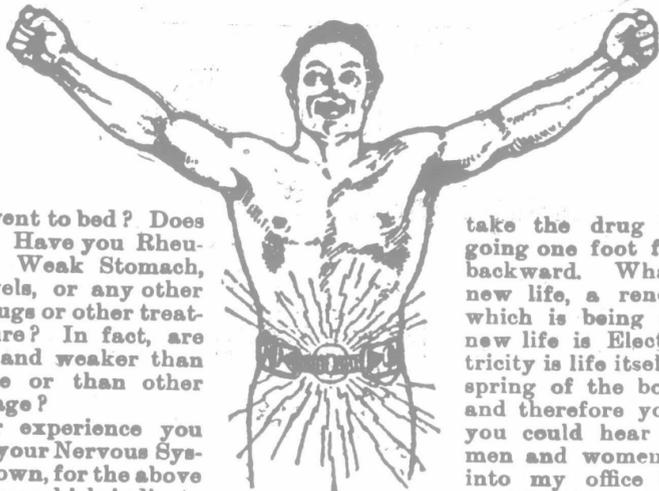


RE IS NERVE STRENGTH

losing you from physical al exer- Are you your ambition? Do you get up as unrest- ed as when you went to bed? Does your back ache? Have you Rheumatism, Sciatica, Weak Stomach, Constipated Bowels, or any other ailment which drugs or other treatments fail to cure? In fact, are you feeling older and weaker than you ought to be or than other men are at your age?

If this is your experience you may be sure that your Nervous System is breaking down, for the above symptoms are those which indicate nerve exhaustion. The man whose nerves are strong is the picture of health, acts like a strong, healthy man, makes no complaints of



his physical condition, is ambitious, strenuous and inspiring to his fellows and enjoys life.

If you need a renewal of strength don't

take the drug route—it is like going one foot forward and two backward. What you want is new life, a renewal of vitality which is being exhausted. This new life is Electricity, for Electricity is life itself. It is the main-spring of the body. You lack it, and therefore you are weak. If you could hear what the cured men and women say who come into my office to express their gratification at the result of

using my method of rebuilding their bodies, you would understand the enthusiasm that inspires me when I say to you

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

IS THE GRANDEST INVENTION OF THIS GRAND AGE OF ELECTRICAL DISCOVERY. When used as directed it never fails to cure. It is pleasant so use, never burns nor annoys, as do the cheap imitations, and does its work while you sleep.

FREE ELECTRIC ATTACHMENT FOR MEN.

I have room only in this notice to publish a few examples of cures; if you would like to read more and know where to get outside information as to what my Belt is doing in the way of curing diseases that baffle the doctors and drug shops, write me for reference and I will gladly send it.

This is Convincing Evidence of the Claims I Make.

"I have given your Belt a fair trial and am delighted to say that it has cured me of heart, lung and kidney trouble."—**GEO. HELLMAN, Sr., 17 William St., Globe, Ottawa, Ont.**
 "I wore your Belt for about three months, and it cured me completely of lumbago. That is over a year ago, and I have never felt a return of it since."—**GEO. A. MADGETT, 178 Stanley Ave., Hamilton, Ont.**
 "I have been wearing your Belt only thirty days, and my back is almost cured, and have had only one less in that time."—**JAMES McTAGGART, Senya, Ont.**

Wherever you are, I think I can give you the name of a man in your town that I have cured. Just send me your address and let me try. This is my twenty-fourth year in the business of pumping new vim into worn-out humanity, and I've got cures in nearly every town on the map.

I know how skeptical people are after paying out hundreds of dollars without getting any benefit, and know that many would pay after they were cured. To those I say, set aside those prejudices, give me evidence of your honesty by offering me reasonable security for the Belt. I will arrange it with necessary attachments suitable for your case, express it to you, and you can

WEAR IT UNTIL CURED AND PAY ME WHEN THE WORK IS DONE.

CAUTION. Beware of the man who offers to give you something for nothing. Nothing of value is given away. The "Free Belt" man (which in reality is only a scheme to foist some worthless article upon you at a small price), or the one offering a "just-as-good" belt for a few dollars, is not to be trusted. There is but one way to apply electricity properly in your case, and if you can't do that you had better not use it at all.

I have a beautifully illustrated book which every man or woman ought to read.

FREE BOOK. If you can't call send for it to-day. I'll give you a free test if you call and demonstrate how and why electricity cures. Don't Delay. Write To-day. **FREE CONSULTATION.**

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, 130 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CAN. OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesdays and Saturdays to 8.30 p.m.

It takes a person of rare balance not to be thrown down by high appreciation—more's the pity.—Live-stock World.

The following is an extract from the annual report of a Welsh cottage hospital: "Notwithstanding the large amount of money expended for medicine and medical attendance, there were but few deaths during the year."

"I see the Russians have decided to win by tiring the Japs out."

"Yes. I once knew a man who thought he'd do that with a bulldog that had secured a grip on his leg. But he finally decided that it would only be wasting time."

First Rustic (cutting pie in two unequal pieces and giving his friend the smaller piece)—"That's yer pie, Jonas." Second Rustic (in an aggrieved tone)—"Say, Elias, if I'd ben a-dealin' out that pie, I'd 'a' given you the biggest piece." First Rustic—"Wal, Jonas, what yer kickin' about? Ain't I got it?"

FREE Handsome 97-Piece Dinner and Tea Set

\$1,000 Reward paid to any person who can prove we do not mean what we say. This is a chance of a lifetime. An honest proposition.

We will give away, Free, 1,000 Dinner and Tea Sets, beautifully decorated in blue, brown, green or pink, each set 97 pieces, latest design, full size for family use, to quickly introduce Dr. Armour's Vegetable Pills, the famous Remedy for Constipation, Indigestion, Unhealthy Blood, Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, to stimulate the appetite, regulate the bowels and beautify the complexion. We will make you a present of a complete 97-piece set, exactly as we claim, or forfeit our money. Take advantage of this if you want to get a handsome set of dishes **Absolutely Free.**

ALL WE ASK YOU TO SELL IS 10 BOXES AT 25c. A BOX

of Dr. Armour's Famous Vegetable Pills according to our plan. every one who buys a box of Pills from you is entitled to a handsome present from us. You can sell them quickly. Don't miss this Grand Opportunity. Write us to-day and agree to sell the 10 boxes and return the money, \$2.50 to us. We trust you with the Pills till sold. We are bound to introduce Dr. Armour's Famous Vegetable Pills no matter what it costs us. When we say we will give away these handsome sets of dishes we will do it. We arrange to pay all charges on the dishes to your nearest station. Don't miss this great opportunity. Write to us at once. Remember our dishes are beautifully decorated and are boxed, packed and shipped free of charge. Address **THE DR. ARMOUR MEDICINE CO., Dept. 372, Toronto, Ont.**

In answering any advertisement on this page, kindly mention the FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Music Teacher Johnny is improving daily in his violin playing."

Johnny's Mother (gratified)—Is that so? We didn't know whether he was improving, or we were just getting more used to it."

District Visitor—I've just had a letter from my son, Reggie, saying he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how delighted I am. I—"

Rustic Party—I can understand yer feelings, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show!

Two men went into a Boston drug store and told the proprietor that they had made a soda water bet and would have their sodas now, and when the bet was decided the loser would drop in and pay for them, if that would be satisfactory to the druggist. He answered that it would, and after the sodas had been enjoyed, he asked:

"By the way, what was the bet?"

"My friend here," said one of the men, "bets that when Bunker Hill monument falls it will fall towards the north, and I bet it won't."

Aubrey de Vere, in his Life, tells a story of thick skulls. At a political meeting in Ireland, a man in the gallery dropped his umbrella over the rail, and it went crack on the head of an old gentleman sitting below. Whereupon the gentleman arose and appealed to the chairman:

"Mr. President," he said, "I beg to call your attention to the fact that there is a beastliness in this meeting. A man in the gallery has just been atter spitting on me head!"

Mrs. B., who has passed the meridian of life and is ambling down its western slope, had occasion to consult her doctor. Before he diagnosed her illness he asked her age.

"Doctor," said the old lady, with some asperity, "I am just one year older than I was this time last year when you visited me professionally and asked the same question."

"How old were you then?" asked the doctor. "I have forgotten."

"So have I."

Alderman John Edward Scully, of the Thirteenth Ward, was presiding at a banquet on the West Side. The set toasts were finished and he called upon several of the people present for impromptu remarks, taking care to remind them, however, that the hour was late and the time limited. One of the guests had a reputation for extending his remarks to an indefinite length, but Scully felt in duty bound to give him a chance. When called, he rose and asked the toast-master:

"What shall I talk about, Alderman Scully?"

Glancing at his watch, the Alderman replied in a soft voice:

"Oh, just talk about a minute."

A story is told of a shock received by a Duluth pastor after the services the other night. He makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially, and that evening after the completion of the service he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door.

A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. She is employed as a domestic in one of the fashionable east-end homes, and the minister, noting that she was a stranger, stretched out his hand.

He welcomed her to the church and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week he would call.

"Thank you," she murmured, bashfully, "but ay have a fella."

Three of the members of the congregation heard the conversation; and, in spite of the fact that their pastor swore them to secrecy, one of them "leaked."