

I WANT YOU TO COME TO ME.



I want you, if that means you, to come to me, and if I say I have a cure for you I will prove it to you before you agree to use it. It won't cost you anything to satisfy yourself regarding my claim.

IMPROVEMENT IN TWO MONTHS. SORRY HE DID NOT GET BELT TEN YEARS AGO.

Dr. McLaughlin: Chance Harbor, St. John Co., N.B., November 24, 1905.
 Dear Sir,—Since wearing your Belt these two months, I am glad to say that my back is ever so much better, my stomach and bowels are also improving. The suspensory has done wonderful things for me. I am sorry I did not get one of your Belts ten years ago. I am gaining flesh every day, and feel more like a man. I am stronger mentally and physically. I shall ever speak well of your Belt. Yours truly,—WINSLOW H. BELDING.

MR. G. W. PRICE, Madoc, Ont., has this to say: — "As regards my health, I am improving every day, and I am not sorry I invested. My nerves are getting all right, and I am feeling much better every way, and the varicocele is decreasing."

Weakness of any kind, whether in the Stomach, Kidneys, Back or other organs of the body, cannot exist where my Electric Belt is used. Don't spend your money for worthless drugs, which only stimulate, but never cure. Don't continue to dose yourself when you can see that it is only a waste of time and money, and that sooner or later your poor, overworked, worn-out stomach will force you to give up taking the nasty stuff. Electricity applied in the right way is the only remedy which will ever cure you. I have cured thousands of men and women after they had given up all hopes of ever again becoming strong and healthy. I know I can cure you if you will give me a chance. If you will call at my office I'll give you a free test and show you how you can regain your lost strength. My way of curing weakness is to restore by Nature's own remedy, what has been lost and wasted through mistakes, over work or dissipation. My

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

does this while you sleep. You can feel the life-giving current the minute you place the Belt on your body. There is no burning or blistering, but a gentle, soothing warmth, which fills the nerves and muscles with new life. It is a real pleasure to wear it. My Belt will cure you. I have devoted over twenty-four years of my life to the study of Electricity as a cure, and know I have the cure. I have testimonials of thousands of cured people to back my assertions.

The confidence I have in the wonderful curative powers of my Belt allows me to offer any man or woman who can give me reasonable security the use of the Belt at my risk, and they can

PAY WHEN CURED

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. All I ask is that you secure me and pay me only when your cure is complete.

Come and see me if you can, and I'll fix you up, or if you can't call, write to me. I've got a nice book on men that I'll send sealed free.

Write To-day for my Free Illustrated Book and Full Information.

CALL TO-DAY.

If You Can't Call Send
 Coupon for Free Book.

O G ST. TOR ONT.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your books as advertised.

Name

Address

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Wednesday and Saturday till 9 p.m.

Write Plain.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES

Pigs of the most improved type, of both sexes, all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breeders in Canada combined. We won more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all silver medals and Bacon prizes at Toronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champion and grand champions. Prices reasonable.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

Imported and Canadian-bred. We keep 35 brood sows, and have constantly on hand between 100 and 200 to choose from. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Quality and type unsurpassed. Prices right.

JAS. WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT.
 G. T. R. and C. P. R. Long-distance Phone

YORKSHIRES

Young boars fit for service. Sows bred or ready to breed from choice imported stock. Also young pigs for sale—reasonable.

For particulars apply to

GLENHOBSON CO., Myrtle Station, Ont.
 C. P. R. and G. T. R. LORNE FOSTER, Mgr.

Rosebank Herd of

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Present offering: Choice stock from 6 weeks to 5 months old, sired by Concord Professor and Willow Lodge Crown Sth. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed. Express prepaid.

JOHN BOYES, Jr., Churohill, Ont.

BERKSHIRES

Imported and Canadian-bred
H. M. VANDERLIP, Gainsville,
 on T. H. & B. and B. & G. division of Grand Trunk. Telephone and telegraph, Gainsville

HILLGREST HERD OF ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

For Sale: A lot of very choice young things of various ages. We prepay express charges and guarantee satisfaction. Enquiries promptly answered.

Vine Sta., G. T. R., near Barrie.

JOHN LAHMER, Vine P.O., Ont.

FOR SALE: IMPROVED CHESTER WHITES

Of the long, deep, heavy sort. Breeding stock selected from the most noted families, with a view to size and quality. Booking orders for choice spring pigs; also a few fall pigs for sale. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe arrival guaranteed.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

Oakdale Berkshires

Of the largest strains. Imported fresh from England. The produce of these and other noted winners for sale reasonable. Let me book your order for a pair or trio not akin.

L. E. MORGAN, Milliken Stn. and P. O.

Elmfield Yorkshires

Young stock, both sexes, by imp. sire and dam, and the get of imp. sire and dam; up-to-date type with plenty of bone; also one 13-months-old Short-horn bull, dual-purpose bred. A good one.

G. B. MUMA, Ayr P.O., Ayr and Paris stations.

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. Address:

E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

WOODSTOCK HERD OF BERKSHIRES

A few fall pigs left, sired by Imp. Polgate Doctor. Also am booking orders for spring pigs, for which I can supply pairs not akin at reasonable prices.

Imp. Polgate Doctor.

DOUGLAS THOMSON, Woodstock, Ont.

ORCHARD HOME HERD OF

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES

Now on hand, Feb. 8th: A choice lot of boars and sows, 3 to 4 months old. We furnish stock of most approved type and high quality. Our record for 1905: Every customer pleased and satisfied. Place orders now for spring pigs.

S. D. CRANDALL & SONS, Cherry Valley, Ont.

Glenburn Herd of

YORKSHIRES

Now on hand, a number of sows, 5 and 8 months old, for spring farrow; also a large number of September sows and boars. Booking orders for spring pigs.

DAVID BARR, JR., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

YORKSHIRES

My offering is: young stock of both sexes and all ages; bred from imp. stock and the get of imp. stock, they are true to type and first-class in every particular. Write me for what you want.

L. HOGEY, Powle's Corners P.O. Fenelon Falls Station.

Slaughtering Hogs.

The following description, by A. S. Alexander, in the Farmers' Review, of how hogs are disposed of in the packing plants in Packingtown, will be of especial interest to those who have witnessed the rapid conversion of pig into pork in a modern pork factory:

When hogs arrive in the Chicago market and have been weighed and assigned to pens, the next step is to find a buyer, and the purchase is speedily concluded. The doom of the hog now confronts him, and it is remarkable how quickly, skillfully and perfectly his demise and disposal are attended to by the thousands of experts employed for the business. Up a chute he climbs to the roof of a packing-house, and, as he passes along, cold water is showered upon him to reduce his temperature. In lots of fifty, he enters the slaughter-house. A hind leg is grabbed, hooked to a chain, which is forthwith fastened to a solid wheel which turns, and Mr. Pig is thereby whisked upward until the chain, by a mechanical contrivance, is slipped off the wheel and onto an iron trolley which slides the hog toward the executioner, the knife is thrust into his throat, and he passes along some twenty-five feet, his blood running out of him into a tank. At the end of the tank, he is slipped from the rail, carried by endless chains through a tank of boiling water to loosen his bristles. By a turn of a large wheel the carcass is next scooped out of the water, thrown upon endless chains again, and by their means carried upward through a low cylinder lined with scrapers, on spring attachments, by means of which the bulk of his hair is removed, and he enters the room above divested of most of his covering. There he is let down onto a long table, where he passes numerous men quickly in succession, and each of them gives him a scrape as he passes until he is perfectly denuded of hair. Now he is washed again, and passing along one fell sweep of a cleaver removes his head, which goes to an allotted place. No stop is made in the journey along the endless, chain-fitted table. As he passes, each man attends to his particular item of the work. One slits his abdomen, another the entrails, gradually every act is performed and finally the clean hog, headless and split in two lengthwise, arrives in the cooling-room, where his flesh is chilled to prepare him for the cutting-up process. And all of this time he is but one in an endless procession of hogs undergoing the same operations. Thousands pass the same band of men daily, and each workman is perfectly expert and performs his duties with apparent ease and evident precision. Nowhere is this more apparent and striking than in the cutting-up rooms. Here hundreds of men stand at their blocks and with great, keen-edged cleavers and knives instantly dissect half hogs into numerous segments. The cutter of hams is a past-master of his art. Instantly he decides what sort of ham each hog will make, and there are many different varieties to be remembered, and each has its peculiar size, weight and shape. But the cleaver and knife hesitate not a moment, and the slashes and cuts are made swiftly, surely and correctly. No mistakes are made. The curves are perfect in outline. The scraps are not wasted. Every scrap finds its way to its proper place. The work of one man may be to deliver a single blow with his cleaver on each section of hog, but he does this work on thousands of hogs each hour of the working day. His practice has made him perfect, and he certainly earns every cent of his wages. All of the good fat goes to the rendering kettles, and the clear, red hot, pure liquid lard runs through pipes from many places to final collecting and packing rooms, where tidy, skillful men and women run it into pails, bladders, cans, buckets, tins, etc., which are weighed, packed, stamped and hurried down to the shipping platform. A speck is lost, a pound is short, and a detailed account of the perfection of dispatch and efficiency of the great packing-plant is not complete until the simple perfect method of the business is described. Wherever material is required for the various commodities