

DEMAND TANLAC

The World's Best Tonic
Over 100,000 people have testified that TANLAC has relieved them of:
Stomach Trouble, Rheumatism, Mal-Nutrition, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Weight, Torpid Liver or Constipation.
"Ask Anyone Who Has Taken TANLAC"
OVER 40 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD
For Sale By All Good Druggists

MEN AND HORSES

How closely related is man to the more intelligent of the animals is seen in many of the ailments to which both are prone and the remedies to which they answer.

Doctors and veterinarians are often-times surprised to learn of the similarity of their methods of handling the ailments of man and beast.

Sprains, burns, scalds, scratches and many other minor injuries, many everyday ailments, in men and animals take the same course, and both answer immediately to the same treatment—Absorbine Jr.

Absorbine was first discovered by a very close student of the horse, W. F. Young, and by him, devoted to its cause. Its very exceptional benefits, however, were promptly seized upon for the human race and, in a milder form, the preparation is sold all over the continent today as Absorbine Jr. It is used for men, women and children everywhere as a positive germicide—a germ killer—and a prompt and certain healer of all hurts. It is useful not only for all the purposes served by ordinary liniments and embrocations, but as a mouth-wash and for anything else where a germicide is needed. Don't wait until you need it. Get it in the house today. \$1.25 at your druggist's.

Farm Property Active

Farm property is in greater demand than ever.

Now is an excellent time to consider the opportunities that are presented in farm property. A number of the most productive farms, with the best, magnificent properties, are for sale, as well as other rural property.

Much of the farm property that is for sale is never placed with a "For Sale" sign. But the way to find out all about such property is to make the fact known that you will be interested in farm realty through Advertiser classified "Want" ads.

Suburban acreage is experiencing increased demand at this time, and it likewise presents excellent opportunities that may be taken advantage of by those who employ Advertiser classified "Want" ads to aid them in the purchase or sale of property.

CAN'T BEAT "TIZ" WHEN FEET HURT

Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, sore-crinkled, burning, burning, corn-pestered, bunion-tortured feet of yours in a "Tiz" bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dive in that "Tiz" bath.

When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—try "Tiz". It's grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find all pain gone from corns, callouses and bunions.

There's nothing like "Tiz". It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture.

A few cents buy a box of "Tiz" at any drug or department store—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet feel, how comfortable your shoes feel. Adv.

CANADIAN PACIFIC—THE HARVESTERS' SHORTEST ROUTE TO THE WEST.

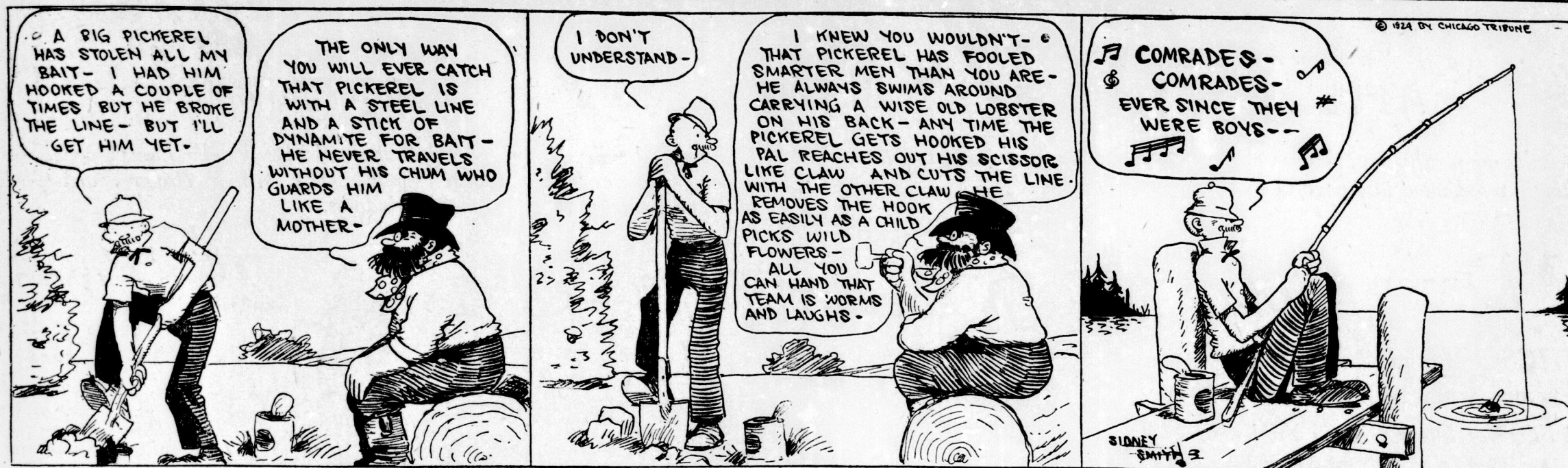
Due to the fact that the Canadian Pacific is the shortest route to the West, the greater majority of harvesters last year travelled via Canadian Pacific. The company will maintain the usual high standard of colonist car equipment this year with cars for the exclusive use of ladies, children and their escorts, while lunch counter cars in which hot meals, refreshments, etc., may be obtained at most reasonable rates will also be attached to all trains.

Because the Canadian Pacific is the shortest route to Western Canada and due to the efforts of the company to have the harvesters spread over as much territory as possible in a minimum space of time, it is expected from the numerous inquiries received, that a number of extra trains will be necessary this year to transport the harvesters to the west. Canadian Pacific agents throughout Ontario have been fully instructed in the various matters pertaining to harvesters and will gladly furnish full information regarding the departure of trains.

On Aug. 22, at 12:01 a.m. (midnight, Aug. 21), the first special train will leave Toronto, followed by one at 10:00 a.m., and others as required. It is confidently expected that harvesters will again travel Canadian Pacific, the majority of harvesters from Ontario last year having done so, as the harvesters are thus able to be among the first from Ontario in the harvest fields.—Adv.

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—DAMON AND PYTHIAS



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

For Internal Use Only.

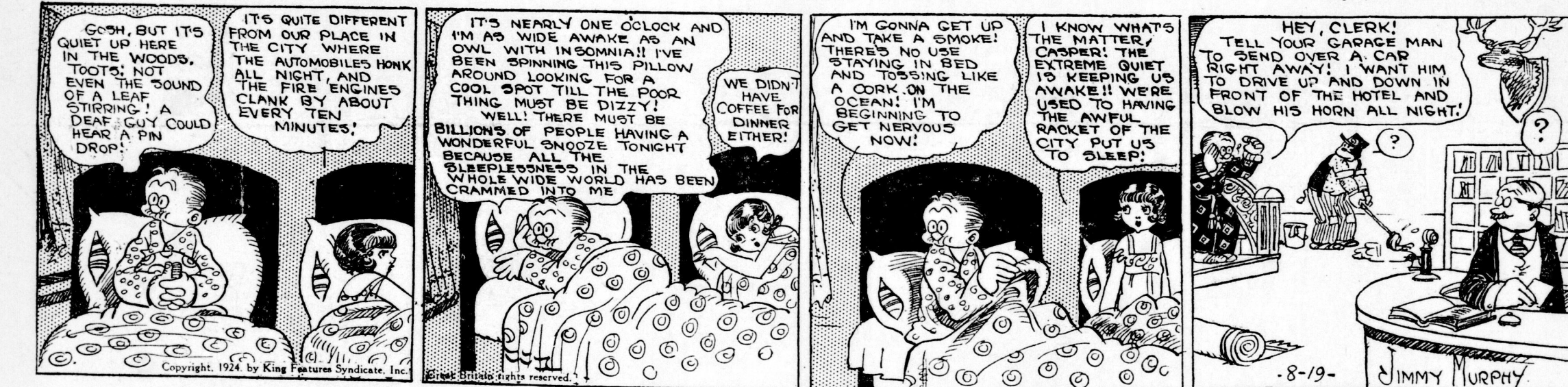
By BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

Too Quiet To Sleep.

By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

Today They Overhaul Their Car and Do a Bit of Correspondence.

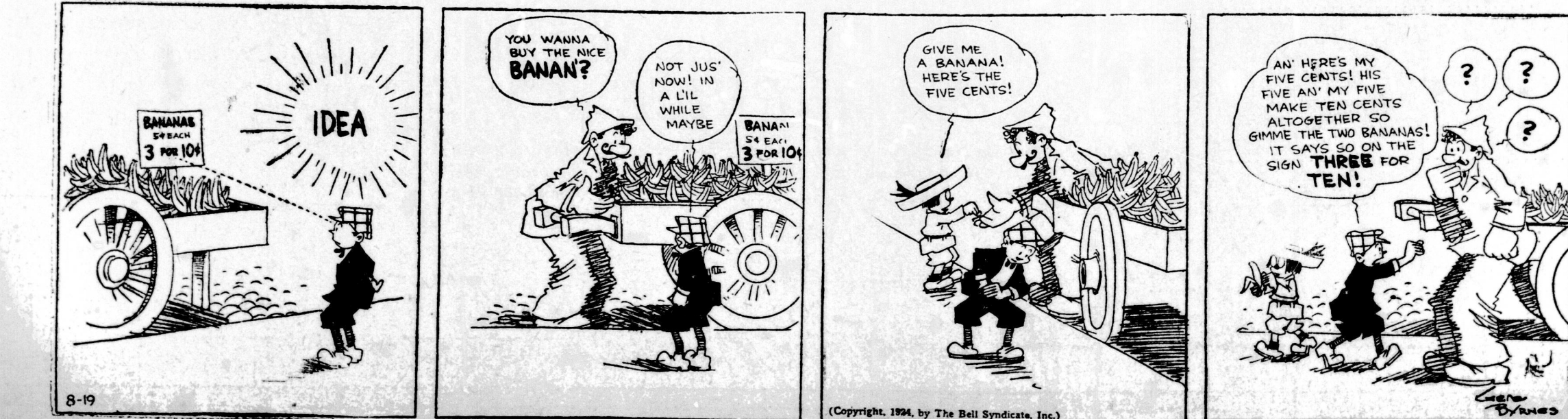
By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

A Bean For Business.

By GENE BYRNES



The Fun Shop

By R. E. ALEXANDER.

"Say, Mister, that's my dog—that's Spot!"

"Naw, he ain't mad—he's jus'—jus' new."

"T' r'ight. Look at that! He's got a license somewhere—maybe two!"

"Cause he's some dog. I tell y'—Say, You let my dog go right away!"

"Say, he'n—you jus' can't take Spot! Why, say, I raised him from a pup—"

"I'm all th' relative he's got. You watch him when I say 'Set up An' beg!' See that? An'—My good lands—"

"That ain't all—Hi. Spot shake hands!"

"I guess you'll let me have him now? He ain't no 'just a dog'—he's mine. Ain't y' Spot of boy? (Bow! wow!)"

"He answers like that ev'ry time! If y' take him, you'll take me, too—An' you'll see what my Pop'll do!"

"Quick, Spot! Yaay! Ketch us if y' can!"

"Devilish Ingenuity. Satan (to new arrival)—Well, is it warm enough for you?"

"Realistic. 'Don't you just love those slow motion pictures of horse races?' 'No, they remind me too much of the horses I always bet on.'"

"His Ability. 'Say, looky here!' commanded Constable Sam T. Blackbutter, the guardian of the peace and dignity of Petunia. 'You move on now, and don't be making a crowd on the sidewalk.' 'Huh!' returned a citizen who had previously incurred the enmity of the sleuth. 'What in tunkets is the matter with you? One person ain't a crowd!'"

"Song of a Sunday Dinner. Chicken (as man approaches with axe). Backward, turn backward. O Time in thy flight—Make me an egg again Just for tonight."

"She Was No Jewel. 'Tough luck, old man, I heard all about the breaking off of your engagement to Pearl. What was the trouble though, Reggie—the diamond?' 'No,' sighed Reggie. 'I guess the diamond was all right.' 'Then was it Pearl's fault?' asked his friend. 'No,' said Reggie, glumly. 'Neither Pearl nor the diamond?' 'Naw,' said Reggie, with disgust. 'It was the mother-of-pearl!'"

"A Hard Course. A Student—'My course in agriculture is very hard.' Engineering Student—'What's hard about it?' A Student—'We have to cover so much ground.'"

"Enlightenment. Barnum—'The movies are still in their infancy.' Bailey—'That accounts for the number of babies that were crying around me in the theatre last night.'"

"THE JINGLE-JANGLE COUNTER. Banks have money out on loan; Dogs are thankful for a 'bone.'"

"All that glitters is not copper; If she talks, a kiss will stopper. When my girl writes a letter my heart's all a-flutter. I read it so fast that my eyes fairly stutter."

"A big sharp rock in a country road; Said the inner tubes 'Well I'll be blowed!'"

"For attracting attention, the flash of a bankroll has a searchlight beat a thousand different ways."

"CAN ANYONE GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO PATTY? 'I found something of yours today, Doris,' said my Patty. 'I'll get it.' 'Doris was entertaining her best beau and did not answer. Presently Patty returned, saying: 'See, Doris, I found one of your corn plaster.'"

"Unidentified. 'Confound that laundryman! He has sent me somebody else's shirt.' 'How can you tell?' 'That's a silly question. I hope I am able to recognize my own shirts.' 'Then you're lucky. I can never recognize mine when they come back from the laundry.'"

"HE DIED WITH HIS BOOTS ON. The great humorist lay dying. His face was pale; his breath came in protesting gasps; his pulse fluttered. The famous specialist cast significant glances between themselves. 'There's no hope!' he asked them. Their heads shook, sadly and in unison. 'No hope.'"

"The great humorist beckoned to me. 'Jim, old boy,' he whispered in my ear, 'bring me—my—shoes, please.' I carried them to the dying man's side. Weakly he thrust his foot from beneath the covers. 'Put them on for me, Jim,' he begged, growing visibly weaker from the effort of speech. 'I saw that the end was near. To humor him, I drew the shoes over his feet. He lay back, satisfied. Unable to restrain my curiosity, even in the presence of death, I asked him: 'Why did you have me do that?'"

"'So I won't stub my toes when I kick the bucket,' the great humorist smilingly replied. Then, with a quiver, he died."

"Truly, he died with his boots on. (Copyright, 1924. Reproduction Forbidden.)"

"Readers are requested to contribute. All humor, Epigrams (or humorous mottoes), jokes, anecdotes, poetry, burlesques, satires and bright sayings of children, must be original and unpublished. Accepted material will be paid for. All manuscripts must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed to the Fun Shop, The London Advertiser. No manuscripts can be returned. The rates are \$1 to \$10 for accepted material, and 25 cents to \$1 a line for poetry."