

FAIR IS SUCCESS DESPITE WEATHER

Large Crowd Defies Rain at
Record Exhibit In
Galt.

Special to The Advertiser.
Galt, Sept. 21.—Rain starting shortly after the noon hour Saturday spoiled what would have been the best fair in the history of the South Waterloo Agricultural Society, with the largest entry in the 72 years of the society's history. While the rain was steady, an exceptionally large crowd, considering the weather, was on hand, and so fine was the display of horseflesh that the majority remained until the last class was judged, and they saw a record exhibit of magnificent horses of various breeds. There were more sheep on the grounds than ever before, and all of the cattle and swine classes were filled up. The midway, the largest ever, was hit hard by the rain. While financially the show was disappointing, other ways it was a great success, since every item on the program was carried out.

O. T. A. GIVEN SUPPORT BY GUELPH METHODISTS

Special to The Advertiser.
Guelph, Sept. 21.—The Methodist churches of the Guelph district at their fall meeting in Norfolk Street Church took a very definite stand on the coming plebiscite vote, a resolution being adopted by a full standing vote, and also carried unanimously by the mass meeting of the Methodist adherents of the Methodist Church, urging support of the O. T. A.

FOR SALE

J. A. BROWNLEE
Hardware and Sheet Metals.
235 TALBOT ST.
Roofing of all kinds at special prices.

IMPERIAL LOADED SHELLS

SPECIAL LONG RANGE LOAD
12-Gauge, \$1.50 Box
GURD'S, 185 Dundas St.

FALL AND WINTER WEARING
APPAREL ON EASY TERMS.
Coats and dresses up to twenty-five dollars—five dollars down, one dollar per week.
Costs and dresses up to seventy-five dollars—ten dollars down, two dollars per week.
We always carry a large assortment to choose from.
L. WOLF, LADIES' WEAR
372 Dundas Street. Phone 6112W.
OPEN EVENINGS. zxy

FRANK SMITH CASH AND CARRY STORE.

Mustard Powders 3 for 25c
Sliced Pineapple, per tin 20c
Cornstarch, 3 pkgs. 25c
Mello-Cremo, per bottle 25c
MARKET LANE. zxy

AUTOMOBILES.

MIRRORS

We have a choice assortment of polychrome and white enamel framed mirrors. See them before you buy.
Hobbs Manufacturing Co.
YORK AND RIDOUT STS. z

THE LONDON ADVERTISER

CLASSIFIED ADS.
Standardized and indexed for Quick Reference.
Phone 3670.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER reserves the right to classify properly all advertisements submitted for publication.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements following date of first publication.

Ads. not cancelled after 10 p.m.
Ads. for morning paper must be in by 10 p.m.

Ads. for evening paper by 1 p.m.
All advertisements for Saturday's papers must be in our hands by 10 p.m. Friday previous to enable them to appear under their correct classification. Otherwise they must appear under the classification "To Be Classified."

CLASSIFIED RATES.
Cash.
1 day 2c per word
3 days 5 1/2c
6 days 10c
Minimum, 15 words.

When Advertiser Box is required allow 2 words. A charge of 10c for mailing is also added.

Marriages, Births and Deaths—One insertion, \$1; two insertions, \$1.50. Memorial Notices—12c per count line. (10 lines the minimum.)

Card of Thanks—2c per insertion. Engagement Notices on Women's Page—10c one insertion, \$1 two insertions. These notices must be signed by the sender, and will not be taken over telephone.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING.
TRANSIENT.
Amusements—15c per line each insertion.

Meetings—15c per line each insertion. The London Advertiser will not insert a "make good" more than one incorrect insertion of an advertisement ordered and more than one time.

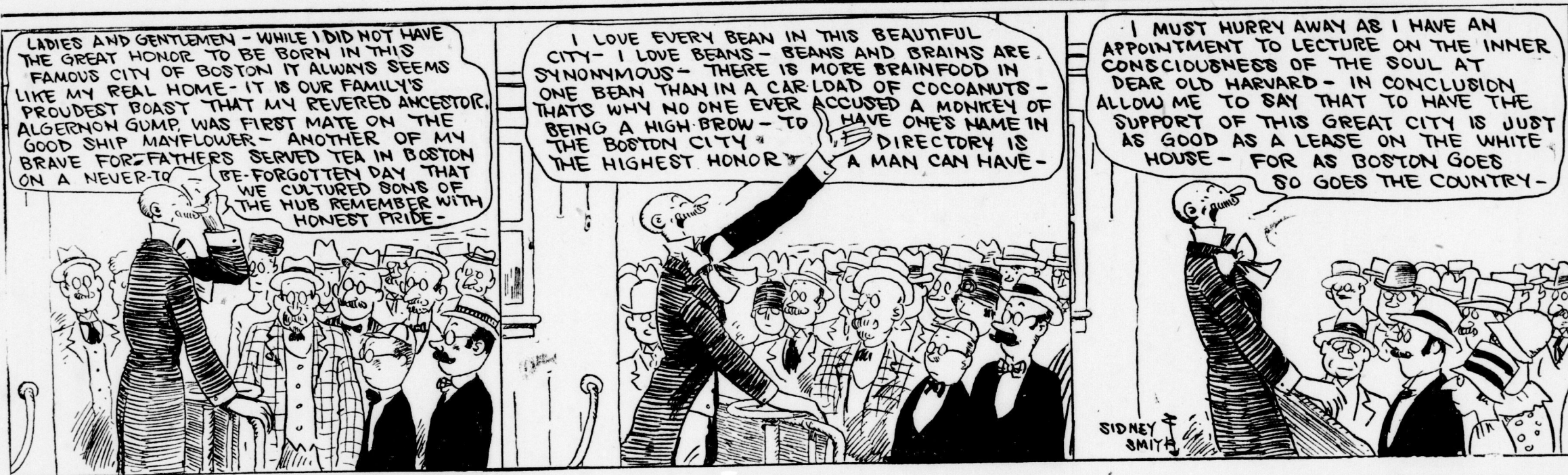
THE LONDON ADVERTISER.
WANT AD. DEPARTMENT.
Phone 3670.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made by the Council of the Corporation of the City of London to His Honor Talbot Macbeth, Esquire, Judge of the County Court of the County of Middlesex, at his chambers in the Court House, in the City of London, on Saturday, the Twentieth day of November, A.D. 1924, next, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for considering the bill, which received a first and second reading by the Council of the Corporation of the City of London, on the Seventh day of July, A.D. 1924, to change the names of certain streets in the City of London, and for hearing those advocating and opposing the changes proposed to be made by the said bill. DATED at the City of London, in Ontario, this Sixteenth day of September, A.D. 1924. S. BAKER, City Clerk. 522, 25-06, 13

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—USING HIS BEAN



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Not a Safe Place for Barney.

By BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

A Little Stiffening Is Needed.

By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

It Sounded Like a Real Fish Story to Mrs. Mutt.

By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

That Is Some Team.

By GENE BYRNES



The Fun Shop

NOSES.
A few noses are made for ornamental purposes, but most of 'em are just Necessary evils.
For instance, there's the nose that's always poking.
Into other folks' business.
And the nose that just insists On being blown.
On being t much enthusiasm for noses In general.
But I've gotta sneaky weakness for sassy, tip-tilted ones Splattered with wee golden Freckles.

Felt Hurt.
Mildred: "Why did you break off your engagement to Jack, dear?"
Betty: "Well, any man that thinks more of a few cigars in his vest pocket than he does of me isn't worth bothering with."

New Alibi.
Crabshaw: "How is it dinner is so late?"
Mrs. Crabshaw: "I had to wait so long in the barber shop."

Never Satisfied.
"What a clever woman your wife is, Mr. Neers. I understand she makes all her own gowns, and such beautiful gowns, too!"
"That's just it. She makes 'em so beautiful that it keeps me broke buying hats to match 'em."

A Question.
A "Jelly" of the present time rushed into a cafe.
He turned up the waitress.
And this to her he said:
"Oh, just one real soft scrambled egg."
The waitress (wicked ell!) said: "Is that an order, please sir, Or to announce yourself?"

"If Popular Songs Were Illustrated"



Business and Pleasure.
"Mabel is a lucky girl. Every winter her husband takes her south for a month or six weeks."
"Did she marry a millionaire?"
"No, a professional baseball player."

Her Fate.
Friend: "You happened to that peach of a stenographer you had?"
Business Man (dryly): "Oh, we had to 'can' her for not getting down here on time."

Brace Up.
All collars with summer timidity, Have now resumed autumn rigidity, They no longer shrink, Or disgraceful sink As they did through the heat and humidity.

Saved.
He did everything he thought would aid him in gaining her favor—denouncing anyone who denounced, praising whenever she praised, reading what she read disapproving of the plays she condemned, selecting the sports she selected, admiring the fads she embraced, studying what she studied, and even sticking to the dishes that she relished most.

It all grew most monotonous and it rather militated against his winning his way into her heart. "The trouble with you," she said, "is that you have no views or opinions of your own."
"Oh, I have," he answered, "I think you are the loveliest, most charming, most adorable, and the dearest girl in all the world."
That was original enough for her and the wedding day has been named.

She Wanted To Open Them.
Darlene, age three, gazed solemnly at her baby sister, who was sleeping. Turning abruptly, she suddenly left the room. A few minutes later she returned with the can-opener.
"Darlene," said her mother, "what are you doing with that can-opener?"
"Mother—baby sleeps too long—so I'm going open baby's eyes."

His Dish.
Lazy Tramp (looking for a free meal): "Gee, lady, I'd chop all dat wood fer yer, only me clothes is all in scraps."
Wise Housewife: "Scraps, eh? You better beat it before I call the dog. He's very fond of scraps."

PRETTY TOUGH.
"Before we were married," remarked the pretty young woman who had married the aged millionaire, "my husband said he would die for me, and now he won't."

No Objections.
Nancy—"Could you be satisfied with love in a cottage, dear?"
Peggy—"Well, I might try it—provided the cottage had a garage, and was in an exclusive neighborhood."

The Bourbon Tongue.
"Did your son take French lessons while he was abroad?"
"No; he took Scotch instead."

Why "Knot"?
There was a little girl, Deep in the social whirl, Who couldn't tie a knot: Slip knot, Love knot, What! Not, Any knot?

At last she met a churl, And with her heart awild, She tied a perfect "beau" knot.

A Variation of a Well-Known Proverb.
He—"It takes two to make a quarrel."
She (jealous of a rival)—"Yes, but three will make it much quicker."

A Willing Demonstrator.
She (after his first ardent kiss): "Oh, how could you?"
He: "I'll show you again if you didn't catch on the first time."

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