

METHODIST ORCHESTRA DELIGHTS AT SERVICE

Splendid Numbers Given by
Musicians of Wellington
Street Church.

Wellington street Methodist orchestra, under the direction of James Cresswell, attended evening service yesterday at St. James Church, London south. These services received the praise of the large congregation assembled, and their numbers were rendered in so splendid a manner that many congratulations were afforded them at the close of the service.

The numbers rendered included: "Raymond Overture," "In a Monastery Garden," Ketyby; "The Lost Chord," Sullivan; "The Heavens Are Playing the Organ," during these numbers, Hayden, Ewart George numbers. In addition to this the orchestra accompanied parts of the service.

The choir of about 60 voices rendered in very fine style Woodward's evening service, the anthem being Stainer's "Ye Shall Dwell in the Land." H. J. Clarke and Mrs. Harman Westland taking the solo parts. During the offertory A. L. Green sang from Mendelssohn's Elijah. "Then shall the righteous shine." A. W. Anderson, the organist, presided at the organ.

REMEMBER THE AUCTION TOMORROW

AT 333 CLARENCE ST., AT 1:30
Some choice goods as good as money
can buy. JOSH. HAYDEN.

SPLENDID FLOWER SUNDAY IS HELD AT ST. DAVID'S

A Flower Sunday was held in St. David's Sunday school yesterday, which proved a great success. The choir was in attendance and an appropriate address was given to the children by the rector, Rev. R. D. Mess. The flowers afterwards were taken to the children's hospital, where they were in attendance and an appropriate address was given to the children by the rector, Rev. R. D. Mess. The flowers afterwards were taken to the children's hospital, where they were in attendance and an appropriate address was given to the children by the rector, Rev. R. D. Mess.

Mortgage Sale

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction on Tuesday, the 1st day of October, A.D. 1924, at the hour of 4 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, the following property, namely: In the Township of Westminster, in the County of Middlesex and Province of Ontario, and being composed of the south part of lot number five in the first concession of the said township, containing an area of more or less, on the premises is a frame house, good barn and silo.

Terms—Ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale, and the balance to be paid in 30 days thereafter.

Dated this 27th day of September, 1924.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to:

D. PORTER,
Auctioneer,
110 Dundas St., London.
BUCHNER & RAMSAY,
425 Talbot St., London.
Solicitors for Mortgagee. snc-zxt

Real Estate For Sale

TENDERS for purchase of REGISTRY OFFICE BUILDING AND LAND, corner Carling St. and Talbot St., will be received at City Clerk's Office, up to 4 o'clock p.m. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1924.

Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

For full particulars apply at office of the undersigned, JAMES S. BELL, City Treasurer. S24.25.27.29

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 the Saturday, the Twentieth day of November, A.D. 1924, next, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for considering the law, which received a first and second reading by the Council of the Corporation of the City of London, and for hearing those advocating and opposing the changes proposed to be made by the said law.

DATED at the City of London, in Ontario, this Sixteenth day of September, A.D. 1924. S. BAKER, City Clerk. S22.23.25.12

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 "Too Late to Classify."

CLASSIFIED RATES.

Cash.

1 day 2c per word

2 days 5c " "

3 days 10c " "

Minimum, 20 words.

When Advertiser Box is required allow 3 words. A charge of 10c for mailing is also added.

Marriages, Births and Deaths—One insertion, \$1; two insertions, \$1.50.

Memorial Notices—10c per count line. (10 lines the minimum.)

Card of Thanks—\$1 per insertion.

Engagement Notices on Women's Page—two insertions, \$1; two insertions, \$1.50.

These notices must be signed by the sender, and will not be taken over telephone.

DISPLAY ADVERTISING.

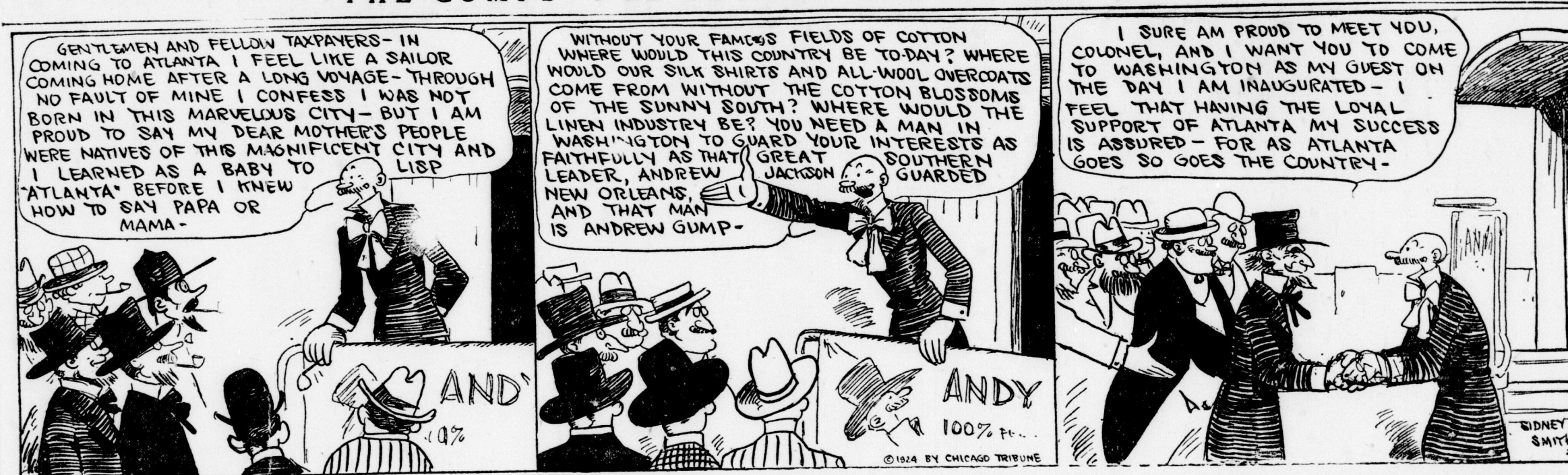
TRANSIENT.

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 more than one time.

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

GUMP, GOOGLE & CO., Experts In Laughter

THE GUMPS—ALL COTTON AND A YARD WIDE



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Does a Bit of Financing.

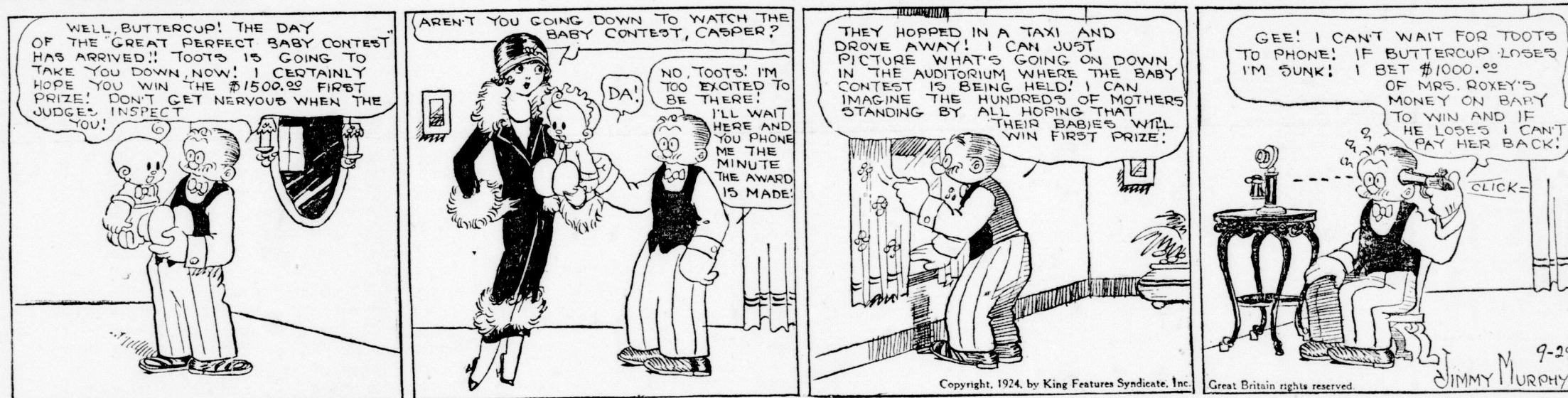
By BILLY DE BECK



TOOTS AND CASPER

Casper Awaits the Call.

By JIMMY MURPHY



MUTT AND JEFF

The Little Fellow Has Baseball on the Brain.

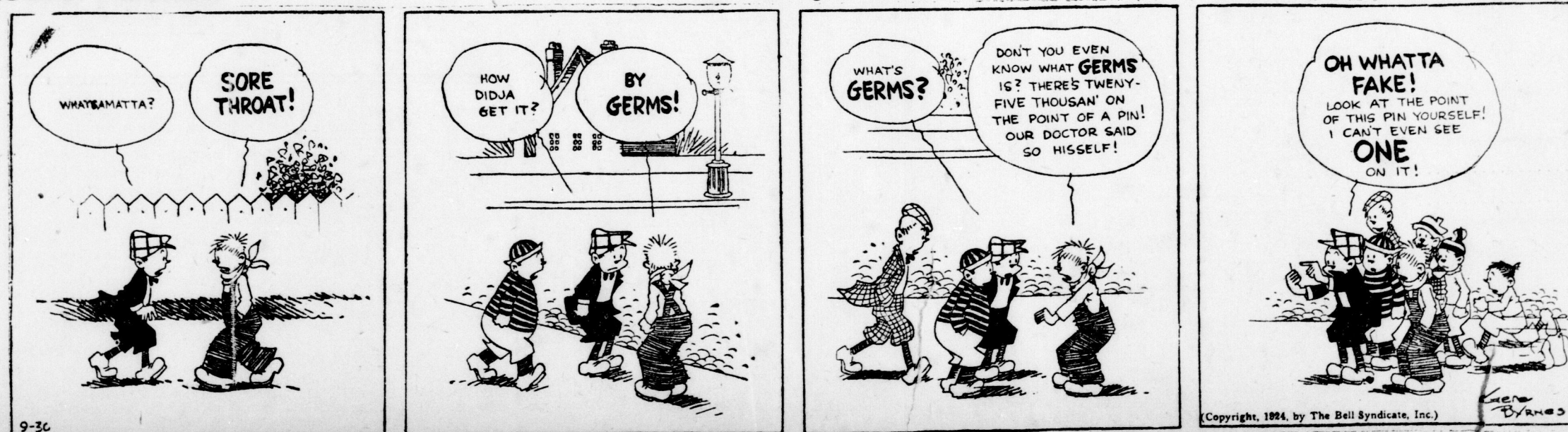
By BUD FISHER



REG'LAR FELLERS

Seeing Is Believing.

By GENE BYRN'S



The Fun Shop

DOWN ON THE FARM.
Doggone it, Mr. Fun Shop Man.
I'd like to see you stuffed with bran!
My folks have got my farm in tangles
Because they're writin' Jingle-Jangles!

My daughter Sue is writin' verse.
The hired girl is writin' worse!
Instead of meetin' mortgage notes
My son is writin' anikdotes.

No longer can I dream and smoke.
I've got to listen to some joke
Or bunch of bunk, a dingle dangle
Ma tells me is a Jingle-Jangle.

But now we're quits; I heard 'em say
'We'll send 'em in the mail today.'
And when yuh read the gol-durned
mess,
Yuh'll go bughouse, if I've a guess!

The Reason.
Stranger—"What makes this town so quiet?"
Resident—"The big wind we had the other day. It blew down all the aerials."

Pretty Thick.
Angie New—"It's getting harder to make up for my parts than it used to be."
Cora Fee—"Why so?"
Angie New—"One can't get enough on to look natural."

"Try this on your piano," remarked Mrs. Tinker to her musical daughter, handing her some piano polish.

Constellation.
I stood on the bridge at midnight,
Looking up at Mars.
A jet came by and struck me,
And I saw a million stars.

Something Useful—For Her.
Mrs. Burt—"What are you going to give your husband for his birthday, my dear?"
Mrs. Hammings—"I haven't quite decided yet. Either a vacuum cleaner or that new electric oven I've always wanted."

Accomplishment.
"Is your wife a good cook?"
"No, but she swings a mean can opener."

Made of Finer Clay.
Susie Hess Orr, known as Sis Orr, told Assessor S. R. Messer, of her Charles-the-Second saucer. Sis Orr said to S. R.: "Cease, or will yell for the police, sir!"

S. R. Messer was no guesser. And no porcelain professor. How could he assess her saucer? So, when S. R. the assessor tried to "assess" her "bout her saucer," Sis Orr said to S. R.: "Cease, or will yell for the police, sir!"

Not Popular Now.
Alice—"I wish I could show you Jack's love letters."
Annabelle—"Thanks. I don't care much for summer fiction."

Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary.
Little Mary and her cousin James were playing, when the following was overheard:
Mary—"James, when I get grown I'm going to marry you."
James—"No, you're not. I'm going to marry Susie Dean."
Mary—"Yes, but I will."
James—"No, you shan't."
Mary—"But I tell you I will marry you."
James—"Well, if you do, I won't come to the wedding."

IN FOR IT.
What his wife knows of courts is nil;
Her legal talent's very skill.
Yet she displays the greatest skill
In laying down the law to him.

Catastrophie.
Sometimes a woman suffers so it
is a miracle that there's anything
left of her at all.
Her heart is rent, her spirit is
broken, her pride is wounded and
her nerves are torn.
Her hands are cold, her nose is
turned up and her tears are down.
Her hopes are shattered, her ambition
is crushed, her chances are
killed, and her language is
murdered.
Isn't it terrible?

Indispensable.
Stockholder—"I don't see why our
corporation needs six vice-presi-
dents. What do they do?"
Director—"They take turns sitting
in for the president when he is play-
ing golf."

The Humorous Boarder.
After a fruitless day on the lake,
the boarder who always tried to be
clever, came up to the landlord
standing on the landing.
"What's the difference between you
and a bass?"
"What is it? I'll bite."
"That's the difference? The bass
wouldn't."

Judge—"Now suppose I grant you
this divorce, will you marry again
right away?"
Sweet Little Divorce—"Oh, Judge,
are you proposing?"

