

# Uses

THESE are the uses for which Ivory Soap is especially suited:

For toilet and bath because it lathers freely, rinses easily, floats, and does not smart or burn.

For nursery use because it cannot irritate the tenderest skin.

For washing fine fabrics because it cannot injure anything that water itself does not harm.

For washing dishes because it does not roughen the hands.

For cleansing better-than-ordinary home furnishings because it cleanses thoroughly without injuring.

Anybody can afford to use Ivory Soap for all these things because it costs but five cents a cake.

## IVORY SOAP

5 CENTS



IT FLOATS

## 99 <sup>44</sup>/<sub>100</sub> % PURE

Ivory Soap is made in the Procter & Gamble factories at Hamilton, Canada



## LAUGH TIME TALES

### Funny Things That Happen People

#### ETHEL'S DILEMMA

Mrs. Smarte had great ideas on the rearing of children. She spoke at meetings on the subject, and served on the committees of several societies. But somehow she didn't seem to have time to look after her own. They were brought up by the servants.

Of course, they had everything that money could buy, including a French nurse. But one morning little Ethel seemed ill. In desperation, Mrs. Smarte telephoned for the doctor.

"Oh, Doctor," she cried, on his arrival, "I wish you could find out what is wrong with Ethel! I don't think it's much, but her French nurse left yesterday, and there isn't a soul in the house who understands what the poor child says."



Doctor: "I hope your husband followed my prescription?"

Mrs. Shubbs: "No, indeed! If he had he would have broken his neck."

Doctor: "Broken his neck?"

Mrs. Shubbs: "Yes; he threw it out of the fourth storey window."

#### CHEAP

Mr. Meane: "I have nothing but praise for the new minister."

Mrs. Meane: "So I noticed when the plate was passed around."

#### NOURISHMENT

Atkins had developed feverish symptoms and had been sent to the nearest hospital, where, among other things, a nurse put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature.

Presently the doctor called to see him.

"Well, Tommy," he asked, "how are you?"

"Fairish, sir," the invalid replied.

"Have you had any nourishment?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did you have?"

"A lady gimme a piece of glass to suck, sir."

#### IN THE FIRE

An ambitious young author sent some of his work to an editor, enclosing the following note: "If you think my ability to write is useless, please say so. I have other irons in the fire to which I can devote my energies."

The editor returned the MS. with the brief reply:—

"Dear Sir,—I should advise you to put this with your other irons."



Old Lady (to new curate): "Ah, sir, we do enjoy your sermons. They are so instructive. We never knew what sin was until you came to the parish."

#### IN MOTOR TERMS

Caller: "I suppose you can spell all the short words, Bobbie?"

Bobbie: "I can spell a lot of big ones, too. I can even spell words of four cylinders."

#### MISUNDERSTOOD

"By the way, Bishop, why is it that you always address your congregation as 'brethren' and never mention the women in your sermons?"

"But, my dear madam, the one embraces the other."

"Oh, but, Bishop, not in church!"

#### TAKING PRECAUTIONS

A certain country minister was the owner of a swift and spirited horse. One day recently while he was driving through the village, he overtook the local physician on foot. "Jump in, Doctor," he said, pulling up. "I've got a horse here that goes pretty well."

The doctor jumped in and the parson drove off. The horse did go well, in the sense of speed, but in a little while it began to behave badly, and ended by tipping over the carriage and spilling out both the occupants.

The doctor jumped to his feet and felt himself all over to see if he were injured. The parson also got to his feet.

"Look here," exclaimed the doctor, "what do you mean by inviting me to ride behind a horse like that?"

"Well, you see," gasped the parson, "luckily this time there are no bones broken, but I always like to have a doctor with me when I drive that horse."

#### AN UNEQUAL MARRIAGE

An old gentleman of eighty-four, having taken to the altar a young damsel of about fifteen, the clergyman said to him:—

"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

#### ENOUGH SAID

"The coffee is weak again this morning. Didn't you speak to the cook about it?"

"Yes, I did; but she says she likes it that way."

#### NO MAN

It was their honeymoon trip to London, and the first time they had ever been out of Lancashire.

As they waited on the platform at St. Pancras for the guard to bundle their boxes out of the van, the young bride and bridegroom were manifestly embarrassed.

Then an outside porter came up and asked:—

"Can I look after yer baggage for yer, mister?"

The red blood mounted to the young bride's cheeks, and, turning to her hubby, she demanded:

"Well, well, well! If ye ain't a-goin' to thrash him for refrainin' to me like that, ye're no man, George!"

#### HIS IDEA

Johnny: "Ma, little brother came from Heaven, didn't he?"

Mother: "Yes, dear, why?"

Johnny: "Well, he hollers so loud I don't blame the angels for slingin' him out, do you?"



#### ACCOMMODATING

A lady, going from home for the day, locked everything up, and, for the grocer's benefit, wrote on a card:—

"All out. Don't leave anything."

This she stuck under the knocker on the front door.

On her return she found her house ransacked, and all her choicest possessions gone. To the card on the door was added:—

"Thanks. We haven't left much."

#### MISSED THE POINT

She (reflectively): "They say that Love is blind."

He (an oculist, absent-mindedly): "Bring him to me, and I'll see what I can do for him!"

#### FAR TOO ANXIOUS

"Dear Sue," he whispered, "do you think if I married you your father would ever forgive us?"

"I'm sure he would, dear," she asserted softly.

"And would he give us a house of our own?"

"I know he would, dearest."

"And would he give us enough to live sumptuously on?"

"I am sure of it, Harry, dear."

"And would he take me into the firm?"

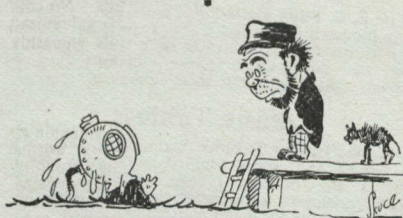
"Certainly he would."

"And let me run the business to suit myself?"

"Of course he would, darling."

She snuggled to his bosom, but he put her aside coldly.

"I can never marry you," he said hoarsely. "Your father is too eager to get you off his hands."



#### PAT'S REGRETS

Pat was very downhearted. He had just spent his savings to pay his passage over to this country from Ireland.

He was roaming idly about the docks on the river front in Montreal, when he chanced to see a diver climb up out of the water, take off his helmet, roll up his suit and walk away.

"Sure," said Pat, "if I had had sense enough I would have bought me a suit like that and walked over meself!"

#### THE WAY HE SAW HER MOST

Friend: "I see you have turned your wife's picture to the wall. Isn't that rather disrespectful?"

Widower: "No; it seems more natural. You see, most of my time at home I spent in buttoning up her back."