



Rinsing

IVORY SOAP rinses easily. It does not stick to the skin because it does not contain unsaponified oil.

The rinse water, whether cold or warm, removes every particle of soap instantly. The pores are left clean in every sense—clean of dirt, clear of soap.

There is no smarting or burning. The skin dries soft and smooth without a suggestion of soapy shine.

The skin feels comfortable and looks its best after an Ivory Soap bath because it really is clean in the strictest sense.

IVORY SOAP

5 CENTS



IT FLOATS

99 ⁴⁴/₁₀₀ % PURE

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



AFTER THE CHRISTMAS DINNER

Laugh Time Tales To Mingle With The Nuts and Raisins

UNDIPLOMATIC

A young business man, who has been married but a short time, was greeted by his wife one evening just before dinner with the joyful announcement that she had that very afternoon received her diploma from the cooking school at which she had been an assiduous student for some time.

"And I've prepared the whole dinner to-night!" she added, gaily.

"When they were seated at the table, and the young man was endeavouring to masticate a particularly tough piece of one of the new dishes, his wife suddenly said:

"I took special pains with the dish you are eating. Guess what it is."

"Well, I really don't know," he replied uncertainly. "Is it the diploma?"

EITHER WAY WOULD DO

Jack: "Mother, I dreamt last night that father gave me a bicycle for Christmas, and you gave me a watch."

Mother: "But Jack, you know dreams go by contraries."

Jack: "Then will you give me the bicycle and father the watch?"

A DREADFUL MISTAKE

Two young women went to the theatre. They could not get seats together, but were told at the box office that each could have an end seat, in adjoining rows, and most likely somebody who came alone and had a seat next to one of them would obligingly exchange seats. Near the close of the first act one of the young women timidly whispered to a heavy, middle aged man at her side, and who had been sitting still and looking straight ahead: "Are you alone, sir?"

The man buried one side of his face in his programme and breathed: "Sh— wife!"



THE POOR CHILD

The boy stood before the druggist's counter looking earnestly at a placard advertising a cure for indigestion.

"Why are you interested in that?" inquired the druggist.

"I suffer terrible from indigestion."

"Why, you're very young to have dyspepsia."

"I don't have it," explained the boy, "but my father does."

SMART

Farmer (to Brown, who, wanting to do his bit, gave up a holiday to help on the land): "Well, Brown, have you put the fowls all right for the night?"

"Yes, sir, I had some trouble with the ducks; the first one fell off the roost, but I put it between two hens the second time and made it stick!"

MARY

Mary had a little lamp;
It was well trained, no doubt,
For every time a young man called,
The little lamp went out.

GENEROSITY WITHOUT COST

An old fellow on his death bed, in making his will, murmured to his lawyer:

"And to each of my employees who has been with me twenty years or more I bequeath \$2,000."

"Holy smoke! What generosity!" the lawyer exclaimed.

"No, not at all," said the sick man. "You see, none of them have been with me over a year; but it will look good in the papers, won't it?"

BRUTAL KINDNESS

Accepted Suitor: "Sir, I admit being a poor man, but I am determined to marry your daughter in spite of her wealth."

Her Father: "Oh, well, if that's the case. I'll just remove the obstacle."



ARTISTIC CRITICISM

When a famous tenor last sang in Toronto his tailor was so anxious to hear him that the tenor sent him a ticket. A few days later, when he saw the tailor, he naturally asked him:

"How did you like it?"

To which the tailor replied:

"It was simply awful! Your trousers didn't fit!"

MACHINE MAID

Mr. Meek was laboriously hooking up the back of his wife's evening dress. Mr. Meek breathed hard; his forehead was damp and his hands shook.

"I do wish some one would invent a machine to do this kind of work!" he muttered miserably.

"Why, they have!" replied his wife brightly, as she applied some powder nonchalantly to her nose. "They have; and you are it."



IMMATERIAL TO THE CONDUCTOR

"When you didn't have your fare, did the conductor make you get off and walk?"

"Only get off. He didn't care whether I walked or sat down."

"NO TRICKS."

Sentry: "Halt! Who goes there?"

Voice: "Army Chaplain."

Sentry: "Pass, Charlie Chaplin, but mind, none of your tricks."

THE WRONG HOUSE

Hard luck had struck Johnson a fearful blow. In desperation he took on a job to sell books from door to door.

All down one street he went without making a single sale. Then, turning the corner, he determined to try a new method. The first house he came to was large and shabby, and a frowzy female answered his knock.

"Have you a Charles Dickens in your home?" he asked politely.

"No!" snapped the female.

"Or a Robert Louis Stevenson?"

"No!"

"Or a Walter Scott?" asked Johnson, hope dancing momentarily in his eyes.

"No, we ain't!" said the woman sharply. "And what's more, this ain't a boarding house. If you're looking for them folks, you might try next door; they take lodgers!"

BUT THEY DIDN'T

With the coming of the twins the entire household arrangements were sadly disorganized. Master Bobby and Miss Dorothy were relegated to the backroom, where they moped and sulked.

Bobby, more militant than his sister, was scouting through the upper halls one morning when he discovered the twins being prepared for their bath. Having in mind the fate of several litters of kittens within his knowledge, he rushed to the head of the stairs, and, beckoning to his sister, cried in a hoarse whisper:

"Dottie, come on up, quick! They're going to drown one of 'em!"



COMPARED

Little Nancy was in disgrace, and father had had to speak to her quite severely. So she retired, deeply offended, to the garden.

The gardener, a good-natured old man, did his best to cheer her up, and succeeded so well that half an hour later she returned to her mother.

"Mumme," she said, "I think Clarke is quite the nicest man I know, much nicer than daddy. Why didn't we marry Clarke?"

SOMETHING LIKE THRIFT

They were a very saving old couple, and as a result they had a beautifully furnished house.

One day the old lady missed her husband.

"Joseph, where are you?" she called out.

"I'm resting in the parlour," came the reply.

"What, on the sofa?" cried the old lady, horrified.

"No, on the floor."

"On that grand carpet!" came in tones of anguish.

"No; I've rolled it up!"

"Look at that foolish fellow Baker," said one man to another, "out on a rainy day like this without an umbrella! Is he crazy?"

"I suppose so," said his friend hurriedly. "Let's hurry on. I don't want to meet him."

"Why not?"

"He may recognize this umbrella. It's his."

"Well, Freddie," said his mother, "did you learn anything new at school to-day?"

"Yes," said Freddie.

"What did you learn?"

"I got on to a new way o' gettin' out o' school for an hour, by snuffin' red ink up my nose."