



"Too sweet for anything,"  
is the Baby after a Bath with

## Baby's Own Soap

Used by Thousands of Mothers.

Made by The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Montreal,  
Makers of the celebrated ALBERT Toilet Soaps.

## Alma THE LEADING... CANADIAN COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Located in the splendid Interlake region of the most southern part of Canada, and in a city of 12,000 inhabitants.

About three hours' ride from Toronto, Detroit, or Buffalo. Four transcontinental railroads and local electric system.

College Course and Music, Fine Art, Elocution, Business and Domestic Science Departments. Finest buildings, extensive grounds, home comforts, strong staff, highest health record. BEST ADVANTAGES AND LOWEST RATES.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 8. For catalogue and full particulars, address

REV. R. I. WARNER, M.A., Principal  
ST. THOMAS, ONT.



PERSISTENCY is the road to success. The only known exception to this rule is the case of a hen sitting on a china egg.

He (at Miss Tarlet's): "It is not good for man to be alone."

Sue (bored): "Then hadn't you better go home to your mother?"

"Under the equator, gentlemen," remarked an extensive traveller. "It is so hot that the natives have to put hens in ice-chests to prevent them laying hard boiled eggs."

Miss SINGLETON: "They say that happy marriages are rare. Tell me, did you ever have any trouble with your husband?"

Mrs. MAY TEND: "No trouble that I recollect, except in getting him."

"I DECEIVED you about one thing," murmured the new wife to her husband. "I am older than I told you."

"Don't mention it, my angel. I find that your fortune is fully twice as large as I had supposed."

AUTHOR: "How do you like my new play?"  
CRITIC: "It's simply great. The robbery in the third act is the most realistic piece of work I ever saw on the stage."

AUTHOR (pleased): "Do you really think so?"

CRITIC: "Of course, I do. Why, even the words spoken by the thieves are stolen."

Mrs. T.: "I am worried because my husband is keeping something from me, and I don't know what it is."

Mrs. S.: "My husband, too, is keeping something from me, and I am worried because I know what it is."

Mrs. T.: "Indeed! What is it?"

Mrs. S.: "It is money."

"My wife," said Tangle, "is a mind reader."

"Pity my lot," said Jangle; "my wife is a mind speaker."

Sue: "Would you take me to be twenty?"

He: "No, indeed."

Sue: "Then, what would you take me for?"

He: "Better or for worse."

DAUGHTER: "Papa went off in great good humor this morning."

MOTHER: "My goodness! That reminds me I forgot to ask him for any money."

BROTHER: "Here is some tobacco, my poor man. You must feel the loss of a smoke after dinner."

HEAVER: "Yes, sir. But I feel the loss of my dinner before the smoke a good deal more."

Mrs. ROCKS: "Got your spring cleaning all done, Mrs. Bloks?"

Mrs. BLOKS: "All but little Sarah. She has had a bad cold, so I haven't given her her bath yet."

"Mr. HIGHMORE, have I ever given you any reason for your persistently asking me to marry you?"

"Great Caesar, yes, Miss Julia! You've refused me five or six times."

"What are the holes for?" asked little Edna looking at the porous plaster that her mother was preparing to adjust on Willie's back.

"It's funny you don't know that, sis," interposed Willie. "They're to let the pain out, of course."

## MASSEY-HARRIS ILLUSTRATED

An Independent Illustrated Journal of News and  
Literature for Rural Homes.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE MASSEY PRESS.

PROF. SCRUB, . . . . . Editor in Chief  
FRANK VIRONO, . . . . . Acting Editor.

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

To all parts of Canada and United States, Only  
50 Cents Per Annum, postage prepaid. Stamps  
taken.

Always address:

MASSEY PRESS, 227 King St. W.,  
Toronto, Canada.