### HER TRUE INTERITANCE

Elida Linn hastened up the hill from the factory. Noel Carr was a long distance behind her. She saw him as she glanced back after turning the corner, and it came to her that he was looking paler and thinner than ever. He had not been well since an attack of grip the fall He crossed the street and went into the untidy house where he boarded with his aunt, who came

to the door at his approach. At least Elida had clean food and lodgings. The woman with whom she boarded was neat, if poor.

At one time it had seemed impos-

sible to Elida that she should ever be working in a factory. She had had dreams of music and success. Then her father received the injury from which he died, and her mother, broken down with nursing and sorrow. followed him, leaving Elida unprovided for.

She was 20, slim and supple and tough as a stell spring. Every week she entered a fresh jtem on her savings bank note. By and by she meant to leave the factory and go on with the study of music-and succeed.

Mrs. Mulvaney called her to supper and she ran down stairs. "Such a hot day as it has been," the landlady remarked. 'I'm sorry for you, deary, that you ain't got a cooler place to work in."

"I'm no worse off than the others," Elida replied. "And I'm stronger than most."

"That's so. There's Noel Carr, now. I doubt if he stands it long. I'd like to see him married to a sound sensible woman as would give him a decent home and look after his little sister for him. There's that clock striking again."

"It's too fast," said Elida, glancing at the rusty timepiece. A letter leaned againt it, and with surprise she thought she could read her own address upon it. "Was there any mail forame today?" she asked.

Mrs. Mulvaney gave a cry 'There was, too! A letter! And here it

Elida had opened the letter and was staring at the single typewritten sheet. "Read it quick," she salu to Mr. Mulvaney, who had just come in, "and see if you can understand

"You've been left some money. You've been left \$3000 out and out.' "Three thousand dollars!" scream ed Mrs. Mulvaney.

Elida was rosy as the dawn. Her eyes shone. "Oh, it seems too good to be true," she gasped. "Three thousand dollars-three thou-No. I don't want any supper. I don't want anything but to get away and think."

She rushed out upon the porch She wanted to get into the open air. Her heart was going like mad. Visions glittered before her eyes. She could leave the factory. There would not be another day at that let her take them?" she asked. racing, powerdriven machine for her. She was free-free! She would hire If she practises at all she must have a piano and begin to take lessons. la piano. There is no room at my That meant, of course, she must aunt's for a piano. Besides, I can't leave Mr. Mulvaney's. There was no lafford it." room in the Mulyaney's house for a He dropped his head in his hands plane. Besides, it was better that Elida looked at him as he sat there she get into, a locality where there bowed and wretched. He was 25 and were other than working people. life had always been hard for him Marble street! She would take a The factory was killing him. Mrs. room there and manage some of her Mulvaney said. What would bemeals and get the others at that come of Elsie in case he died? He ly her old knowledge of music would womanly, gentle face was tragic in come back to her and her fingers gi- the moonlight. ven proper rest, would unlimber "I can't earn more than I am

began to subside and reason came to be!" It was evening now, and the moon was coming, cool, and white, to look into the narrow little street of shab. have kept me out of doors. by houses. The dew was gathering there was no money. I had to earn Mrs. John Duncan, London, Ont., gently and easing the burning heat. Mr. Mulvaney and Mrs. Mulvaney, leaving the front porch to their "Neel!" Elida said. She laid her yous. At the outset I did not pay to Sunday World. talked over the strange happenings pitcous look. of Elida's inheritance. Elida was apeople were sitting out of doors talk- ver have you! Don't you see, Eli- right arm and leg began to jerk and ing and cooling themselves. Elida da?" could hear the voice of Noel Carr's aunt, loud and disagreeable, as she slowly "But if I am willing to margossiped with a neighbor.'

a little girl of eight. The child dan- | Elsie? Listen, Noel, we'll go out in ced at his side and chattered up at to the free country, where are trees him. It was Noel Carr and his lit. and green grass and nofactory smoke tle sister Elsie.

house before she called to him. "Noel is that you?"

turned and came toward her. "Elsie | against her cheek. And somehow she and I were taking a little stroll. 'It's a beautiful night isn't it?" "Sit down on the steps," Elida

said 'Elsie, you sit next to me." As the child obeyed Elida gave a little cry 'Oh, Elsie where's your hair?" "Aunt Mate cut it off." the child answered.

Noel said nothing, but Elida felt bers of his race. indignant protest rising within her. hair was such a glory. Why didn't over their scare enough to discuss you say something, Noel." "Oh," he said, wearily,

could Lsay?" Elida drew the little girl to her protectingly. "Never mind. It will dis," he explained. "About once in grow again." she replied, soothingly. so often de atmosphere happens ter Aunt Mate says it never shall. "Hush, Elsie," Noel said, gently, He changed the subject. "Eiste is

teasing to take plano lessons. What

hair lustrous, fluffy.

do you think of that?" "Elsie!" Elida exclaimed. All her own good fortune flooded back upon her. What would Noel say when she told him? "Well, are you going to

GIRLS! GIRLS! YOU MUST TRY THIS!

bled the beauty of your bair. A dester and just try it.

the joy of it. Your hair becomes druff; cleanses, purifies and invigor-

wavy, fluffy, abundant and ap- ates the scalp, forever stopping itch-

# Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Especially For This Newspaper by Pictorial Review

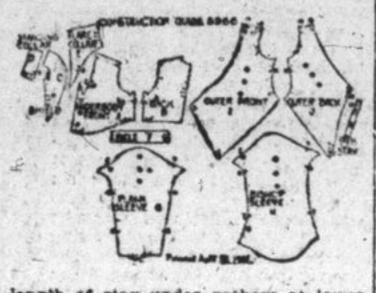
LOVELY FOR EVENING WEAR.



develop this handsome evening gown The bodice is of satin, and the woman who likes rather daring effects may | vice. omit the sleeves, since many of the latest evening robes are sleeveless. The lace skirt is finished with a blas

fold of satin. Chiffon forms the underblouse and may also be used for the skirt. To make the dress requires 3 yards 40-inch satin, 3 yards 40-inch lace and 1 yard 36-inch chiffon.

Because of its unusual draped effect the bodice forms the subject of today's lesson. After the lining is made and fitted finish the sleeves, which are very easy to accomplish. Now for the outside gather shoulder edge of fronts and lower edges of front and back between double "TT" perforations. Sew stay to gathered edge of back as notched and stitch tape the



ength of stay under gathers at lower part of front; dnish with hooks and eyes for closing. Close under-arm and shoulder seams as notched. Arrange on underbody, crossing in front and back as illustrated and closing at under-arm seam, bringing upper edge of stay to small "o" perforation in underbody front. Stitch shoulder seams together, upper edge of outside at small "o" perforation in underbody.

Beautiful artificial flowers add to the daintiness of these evening gowns, Large poppies of brilliant aue, water lilies in delicate coral and greenish tones and roses are the favorites. The sleeveless bodice is seen every-

where. It is an easy matter, however, Exquisite evening gown in black to add a transparent sleeve of elbow satin and lace, showing how cleverly length, although the bishop model is some of the newest bodices are draped. permissible for formal wear. Pictorial Review bodice, No. 5966. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches

wice. Price, 15 cents. Skirt, No. 5946. Sizes 21, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches walst. Price, 15

He sighed heavily. "How can I?"

earning," he said. "I've tried hard Presently the fever of joy in her If I could have been what I wanted vitus dance, because they actually

"What was that, Noel?"

boarder, sat on the back steps and hand on his shoulders. She met hos much attention to it as I thought All up and down the street thing of all is that I can never ne myself rapidly growing worse. My

"Yes, I know," Elida replied ry you, dear, and make you happy A man came up the street leading and give you a home and look after and make our home there with Elsic Elida let him get almost by the And Elsie shall have a piano and I'l teach her. We'll go together and be happy together. God will send us a "Yes, Elida," There was the quick way. Oh, Noel, Noel!" She had her arms about him, she felt his tear felt that not that other, but this was

The Explanation.

her true inheritance.

Uncle Zack is an old colored may who lives in a certain little town in North Carolina where he is regarded as quite an oracle by the other mem-

Once an earthquake shook "It's a shame," she said. "Her town and as soon as the natives got cine Co., Brockville, Ont. the why and wherefore of the shock. "what they cornered Uncle Zack and de-

manded an explanation. "Well, I'll telf you. Hit's like come in vi'lent contact wid de hemisphere, and de result is we has

Occasionally we meet a man who looks as if he had tried to preserve his dignity in alcohol. salary for that auto bire." It's up to the tramp steamer dodge police boats.

hair has been neglected or is scrag-

DOUBLES BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

## ST. VITUS DANCE.

#### Another Severe Case Curad Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a common form

of nervous trouble, which affects not

only young children but men and women as well. The only cure lies smart little cafe on corner. Sure- looked up and his clear sweet almost in plenty of pure block, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the most severe cases of St. make the rich, red blood that feeds and restores the starving, shattered "A civil engineer. That would nerves. This has been proved in hun-But dreds of cases, among them that of comething quickly, and I went into who says: "About a year ago I found myself becoming very ner blemishes."-D. K. Billings in Toronthe trouble would pass away. In this "Don't"!! he said. "The bardest I was disappointed, for I soon found twitch all the time, even when was in bed, and I found great diffi culty in walking or doing any work. Finally the trouble affected my speech and it was with difficulty made nivself understood. Of course l was doctoring for the trouble, but was not being helped, and finally the doctor wanted me to go to the hospital for treatment. This I did not are to do, and it was at this stage that I decided to try Dr. Williams Pills. By the time I had used four boxes I felt much better, and in a short time longer I - was juite well and strong. My neighbors ook upon my cure as quite wonderful and indeed I think it is and shall always be grateful for what Dr. 5ildams' Pink Pills did for me. These Pilla are sold by all

cine dealers or can be had by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 the by writing The Dr. Williams' Medi-

They Come High.

New York World. "My darling," she murmured, 'you were so grand, so noble when you proposed to me that day in the automobile! Shall I ever forget how touchingly you spoke, of your future, of the sacrifices you would make for me? It must have cost you something to speak those words.' man, a shadow creeping over his face. "It cost me about two weeks?

The German Case.

"That there is too much English peaking world: 'That there are too many Slavs;

French in remaining a great and cal report of the September traffic equal people is intelerable." For 25 cents you can make your lightful surprise awaits those whose J. L. Garvin in the Observer. gy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Be- ture is the strangest indictment of the corresponding month last year, sides beautifying the hair. Dander- Providence and its arrangements of 2,500,000. For the month of Sop-

Immediate?-Yes! Certain?-that's ine dissolves every particle of dan- since 'Xerxes whipped the sea,"

Queen's Maid in Male Garb. pears as soft, lustrous and beautiful ing and falling hair, but what will as a young girl's after a Danderine please you most will be after a few August, 1711, Miss Forester, one of grain, coal and from ore thow dehair cleanse. Just try this—mois- weeks use, when you see new hair Queen Anne's Maids of Honcur, rode creases. ten a cloth with a little Danderine |-fine and downy at first-yes-but on to the court "dressed like a | and carefully draw it through your really new hair growing all over the man, with long white riding coat, a hair, taking one small strand at a scalp. If you care for pretty, soft full flapped waistcoat, cocked bat, time. This will cleanse the hair of hair, and lots of it, surely get a 25 and powdered periwig." and contemdust, dirt or excessive oil, and in cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine porary writers hint that the daring a long distance telephone. just a few moments you have dou- from any drug store or toilet coun- beauty attracted more attention than the race. - London Chronicle.

BUYING REMOUNTS.

British Commission Carries On Bus; Establishment Near Toronto. 'No, thank you, I don't want him

"Bring on the next.

"I like that, Saddle him up. "Walk him up and down. Ah, he seems a little lame in that near fore. Do that over again. I want to give the poor beast a chance. Goodness knows he needs it." But the "poor

beast" had shown unmistakable signs of leg weakness to the trained eye of Brigadier-General F. L. Lessard, though "hangers around" couldn't see much the matter, and horse number 386, for the day was sent back as unfit for military ser-

"No, that horse is neither one thing nor the other. He's too big for cavalry and he hasn't got the legs for a 'gunner.' Take him away "That's a nice little horse. What's his age Nice deep body. Good legs.

Saddle him up. "If he had a pimple I'd reject this one. I guess I'll leave it to the doc-

tor. Tender mercy, doctor." And so all day long the unbroken string of comments is maintained as horse after horse is led by the small group of men with heavy sticks and sharp eyes. At the entrance to the enclosure in which this is kept up day after day, two husky policemen keep guard, while an armed sentry paces up and down.

Just outside Toronto the British Government has established a mart for the recruiting of army remounts and this station has become the most important depot of its kind in the British Empire, but for German spies to hear everything that is said behind the newly-built board fences might possibly cause fresh international complications.

It has often been said that it is much harder to reinforce an army with horses than with men. This is well borne out by the difficulty that! the British army commission is having in choosing suitable horses from the thousands that are submitted at the Union Stock Yards. "An army horse is one horse out

of a hundred.' Gen. Lessard paused for a moment "between horses," as it were, to answer a few questions on choosing a

horse for the army. "In Toronto we are purchasing horses for both cavalry and artillery. A cavalry horse must be light, but solid. He must have a good deep body, one that will hold plenty of food. A horse that needed feeding every four hours wouldn't last a week in active service. He must have, as well as depth of body, good staunch legs; well boned, but not so heavy that he is not agile, for a regiment is just as fast as its slowest horse. He must not have the slightest semblance of a weakness in his legs and he must not be so tall that he makes a screen of his rider and shuts off the view of the man

"Artillery horses are of six kinds -light horse artillery, field artillery, and heavy artillery, each divided into 'leaders' and 'wheelers.' "If I think a horse fits into any of these classes then, as far as I am concerned, he may be purchased The rest is left to the doctor, who looks into the physical fitness and condition of the horse.

"Age is an important factor in determining the suitability of an army horse. He must be neither old nor young, but he must be well seasoned. A four-year-old, however staunch and suitable he may appear, must not be bought, as his muscles are not hard enough to stand the strain of active service. If he is over nine years he is also unable to make the grade, unless exceptionally free from

Parisian Politeness.

Now that Paris looms so large in the eye of the world, a little story told by a Canadian woman as illustrating the extreme politeness of the Parisian people may be interesting.

"No nation is as courteous as the French," says this woman. "When I was in Paris some months ago I was walking down the Champs Elysees and wanted to find-a particular street called the Rue de la Cloche. Not knowing just where to turn off into the side streets I asked a young Frenchman who passed me if he could direct me. He assured me with a thousand pardons that he did not know.

"A few minutes later I heard hurrying feet behind me, and there was my Frenchman, almost breathless. 'Madame,' he said, sweeping off his hat and bowing profoundly, 'did you not ask me the way to the Rue de la Cloche? I was sorry that I did not know, but I have seen-my brother and asked kim, and I am sorry to inform you, madame, that he did not know either." -- Canadian

To Colonize Italians.

The Victor Emmanuel III., Italian Society of Edmonton, has completed arrangements to purchase four townships, 51.840 acres, of Government lands on the shores of Big Egg Lake, 85 miles northeast of Edmonton, to be colonized by members of the asso-"It did, Mabel," replied the young ciation. Billos said that 400 families will be located on the land, to engage in dairying and mixed farming. as soon as the Alberta and Great Waterways Railroad, now being constructed by the Provincial Govern-The German case fundamentally ment, is completed to that point early next spring.

Decrease In Canal Traffic. With the decrease of half a million "That the persistency of the tons from August, 1914, the statistisays through the St. Mary's Falls canais at Sault Ste. Marie, issued recently, "In that sense the kaiser's adven- shows a decrease, as compared with tember, 1913, the figures showed a total tonnage of 12,910,363 and for this year 8,417,716. Increases are At the inaugural Royal Ascot in shown in flour, wheat and sale, while

> Aeroplanes are safer than auto mobiles-if you are crossing a street In telling a man of his family use Despair, is the undertaker who carts off your dead hopes.

# 55c. PER DAY

A trifling amount, --- what does it mean? Just this; that you, as representing the average Canadian citizen, can square off your account with our army of factory workers, by making sure that at least 55 cents worth of the things you buy, in your ordinary every day shopping, are made right here in Canada---the country that gives you your own living.

That sum, 55 cents a day, equals \$200 per year. There are 8,000,000 people in Canada. If for the support of every one of them, there was spent \$200 a year on Canadian made goods it would give us a factory output of \$1,600,000,000.

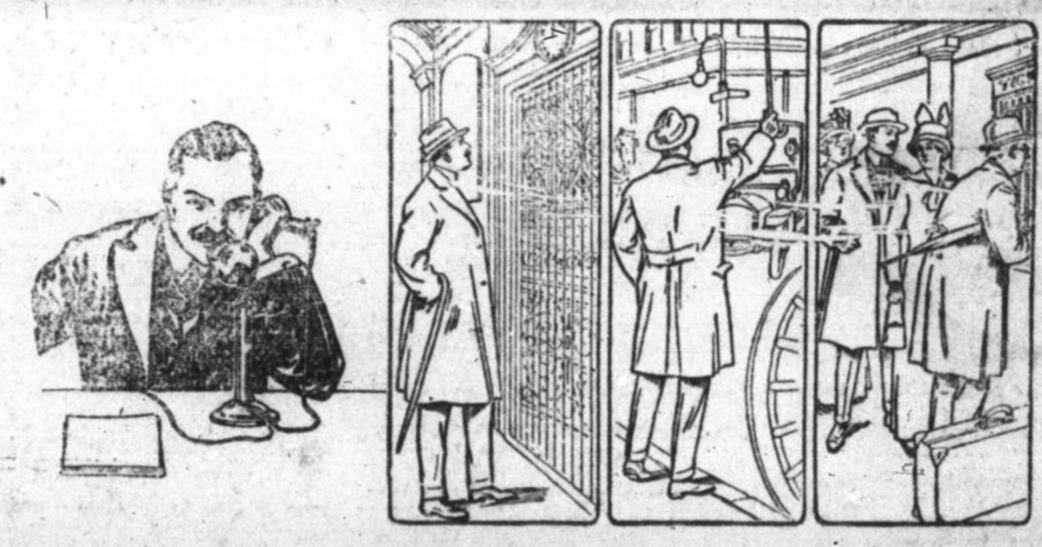
Back in 1910-11 Canada was enjoying pretty good times, but the total factory output then was less than \$1,200,000,000.

You can easily bury the hard times of to-morrow under the coppers you spend on odds and ends to-day, just by using a little intelligent discrimination, by saying to the shop-keeper.

"Nothing But "Made In Canada" For Mine"

PERRINS TIPPERARY





### The Universal Time Saver.

"FUIME IS MONEY!" It is more than that—it is the realization of results, in the pursuit of business or happiness.

The telephone increases the value of every minute. It adds to every man's efficiency. Successful business today depends upon the utilized minutes.

Just now, when trade is not so brisk as it was two years ago, the long distance telephone is enabling men in all lines of business to devise new ways and means of keeping the wheels turning, and they are doing it at greatly reduced expense. They are finding that travelling expenses may be greatly curtailed, and in many cases cut out altogether, by a carefully-planned use of the long distance telephone. They are reaching the city, town and rural districts by Bell Telephone line, and in the satisfaction of the personal talk and the saving in cost are finding the solution of their "slack times" problems.

How can the long distance telephone help you?

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

he Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.

