GENERAL STRIKE

Of the Carmen's Union Takes Place in Quebec.

By Courier Leased Wire.

Quebec, Aug. 30—At five o'clock this morning a general strike of all employees of the Street Railway came into force following the refusal of Quebec Railway to recognize the union. The carmen some time ago asked for a raise of salary and delegated a committee of their union oficers to meet the railway officials, but the latter refused to discuss matters with the union saying they were willing to raise the salaries but would have nothing to do with the union.

On the various circuits of the street car service to-day only four cars are circulating, unmolested by the strikers.

On account of the thousands of visitors here for the exhibition, the city authorities are mobilizing to-day all their motor cars, trucks, the fire brigade automobiles, and an appeal is being sent out to all the members of the Quebec Auto Club and owners of cars to organize a motor service from various points of the city to the Fair grounds, at the regular street car fare.

FEVERISH ACTIVITY ON U.S. RAILROADS

(Continued from Page 1)

officers and representatives of shippers were invited to appear.

Each side will be given three hours in which to discuss their views of legislation proposed by President Wilson to prevent the threatened strike and to provide for operation of trains in the event of a strike.

Effect on Wheat

Chicago, Aug. 30.—Railway strike developments turned the wheat market down grade and then led to a sharp rally. Active preparations to meet a general tie-up of the roads on Monday caused material declines in wheat prices as soon as trading began and further losses ensued before word was received that President Wilson was making efforts to bring about a postponement of the strike. Opening prices ranged from 3-4 to 2 cents lower, with September at 142 to 142 1-4. Immediate subsequent losses, which were fractional and December 145 1-4 to 146 were followed by nearly complete recovery to yesterday's finish.

Issued An Order

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 30.—Judge Sears of the District Court of Douglas County, to-day issued an order restraining the general and local officials of the Order of Railway Conductors calling or enforcing a strike on the lines of the Union Pacific.

The order was issued on petition of Edwin A. Hamilton, a conductor on the Union Pacific and a member of the Order of Railway Conductors, who declares that and many other employees of the road are anxious to continue at work.

FRUIT PICKING STOPPED

By Courier Leased Wire.

Sacramental, Cal., Aug. 30.—Picking of California deciduous fruits for eastern shipment was practically discontinued to-day because of the threatened railroad strike. Upwards of 5,000 carloads of table grapes valued at about $6,000,000 remain on the vines and would be lost if the strike is called and should continue to any length of time, according to dealers.

INCREASE SUSPENDED

By Courier Leased Wire.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Proposed increases in transcontinental freight rates from the east to inter-mountain territory and from the Pacific coast to the east, which it is estimated would bring the railroads about twenty million dollars a year additional revenue, were suspended to-day by the Interstate Commerce Commission for further investigation. They were to have become effective at midnight.

In Chicago

Chicago, Aug. 30.—Railroads of the nation rushed preparations today to enforce the embargo on perishable freight. Shipments of live stock and perishables were refused by some roads to-day; others issued warnings that perishable fruit which cannot reach its destination by Saturday, September 20, will not be accepted.

From Chicago, the railraod centre of the country, orders were flashed to ticket agents to inform passengers that unless they reach their destinations by Sunday night they would be subjected to "perplexing delays."

Big manufacturers and business houses swamped telegraph companies with messages urging that their shipments be rushed at once. Many of them authorized sending their orders by express. Several large commercial houses already have recalled their travlling representatives.

Social and Personal

The Courier is always pleased to use items of personal interest. Phone 276.

Mr. Robert Henry and son, Stewart, were visitors in the city yesterday.

Mr. W. L. Hughes is a business visitors in Toronto to-day.

Mr. C. Whitney has returned from a fishing trip to Port Rowan.

Pte. E. W. Tooker, of Simcoe, visited in the city to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Raney, Queen's Hotel, Simcoe, and Mrs. A. Benwell, were visitors in the city yesterday.

Miss Drake of Jersey City left today for her home after a visit to Mrs. T. Hendry, 14 Nelson St. Miss Riddell of Hamilton has also returned to that city after a visit with Mrs. Hendry.

RANELAGH

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Mr. James Hoggard has returned home after spending last week at Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Hoggard spent over Sunday at Brantford.

Mr. James Squance and Miss Cora spent the latter part of the week at Brantford.

Miss Orpha Terryberry is spending a short time at Hamilton.

Quite a number from here attended the decoration service at the Gore cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

CHOPPED 'EM OFF

By Courier Leased Wire.

Rome, via Paris, Aug. 30.—Workmen to-day chopped off the marble memorial names of Emperor William and the German crown prince, Frederick William, which had been placed in the senatorial palace on the ancient Capital Hill during a visit of the German Emperor to Rome twenty years ago. The names were ordered removed by the city government.

Cleveland, finely supporting Bagby, shut out Washington, 4 to 0. Bagby pitched a beautiful game, holding the Senators to four scattered hits. Shaw was wild, and Ayres, who relieved him in the seventh, was hit in bunches.

WE OFFER

A small block of Treasury Stock in a gold mine now being worked in Porcupine District, which we consider an excellent speculation, at

14 CENTS PER SHARE

If you are interested and wish further particulars write

PLUMMER & CO.
106 Bay St. TORONTO

INTERESTING DIARY TELLS OF VOYAGE OF 125TH BATTALION

Continued from Page One

hour's physicial drill, dinner at noon, tea at 4.39 p.m. and supper (cheese, biscuits and coffee) at 7.30. Then we have to be below deck at 9.30 and lights out at 10.15. So you see it's just a pleasure trip, in fact better because the hour's drill makes you feel fine and causes lots of fun. To-day we sighted six sailing vessels and one steamer.

Funeral At Sea

Friday, Aug. 11th—Quite a few sick for a start, but none serious. It's a bit rougher and we keep getting into fog banks. It's wonderful how quickly the liners get separated in the fog. When the fog lifts we're dotted all over instead of being in line. We sighted a large white steamer to-day and the cruiser starter toward it a bit. I guess they signalled it to come and be recognized, as it wasn't very long before it was very close but it soon got on its way again. Sorry to say one of the 124th Battalion died yesterday and was buried to-day. The liners all stopped for the ceremony, but we could not see anything of it, as it was the last liner in line. Had to parade today with life belts, just to see if we knew how to put them on I guess. We're treated just like any individual passengers. Did I tell you before how Major Shultis said good-bye to us boys. If ever a man nearly had a broken heart it was him. Now the whole Battalion admits him to be the best officer of the 125th. He was heart and soul in it, and is on the staff at Camp Borden now.

Saturday, August 12th—Well, today we had to slacken down because the Cameronian had a boiler burst, but nothing happened otherwise. We finished up the day with a good concert and had some real good talent too. Some of the officers join us in all these things. Lieuts. Andrews, Smith and Orr, who were turned down, are with us in the ranks (with stripes). In fact there is quite a change around in things since we left Brantford. Len Mears is here and wants to be remembered to all the post office boys.

Talking of Brantford

Sunday, Aug. 13.—Still sailing along, one of the best trips I've ever made for weather, but very little excitement so far. Maybe we'll get all we'll want presently. We had church service this morning, and the band plays every evening. Marshall, two others and myself are in the same room, and, of course, have a good time. Say, we've had no rain yet; quite a while since I saw any, but I was just wondering if you have, and how the potatoes are coming. It must be getting serious if you have not had any rain yet. We are beginning to talk of Brantford more now. Quite a few of us would like to be there for a day or two, but I guess we'll have to wait a day or two yet.

Cruiser Put Guns Out

Monday, Aug. 14.—To-day there is talk of meeting an escort coming from England for us, and I guess we must be getting near the war zone, because the cruiser put all her guns out to-day. Some looking vessel alright. Of course, each of the liners has a gun on deck, but so far we've not seen anything, so guess we're not so far as we thought we were. I notice they don't tell us how far we have gone or anything. In fact, the ship's captain, I don't think, knows where we are going to land yet. We had another concert to-night.

Changes in Battalion.

Tuesday, Aug. 15.—It is quite a bit cooler to-day and looks like rain. Begins to look like English weather alright, and no escort in sight yet.

People more Particular

THE demand for package goods grows greater every year.

Why?

Because the world is ever growing more and more particular about foods.

Packages keep the goods in wholesome, sanitary condition. They keep out dust, flies, moisture and odors, preventing deterioration.

They preserve flavor, freshness and strength, insuring value for the money.

717

In sealed packages only.

The cruiser, though, chases around sometimes. First its one side of us, then the other. Things are still changing in the battalion. Sergeants and officers are in the saloon, while we are quartered in the 2nd and 3rd department, and so have separate decks, and some sergeants come down with the men, Bert O'Heron, especially. I am afraid some of us are going to find it pretty hard in England when we get those English officers. We seem to be going awfully slow, just 9 knots an hour, but I guess there's a reason. There is always a lot of signalling going on from the cruiser.

A Test Alarm

Wednesday, Aug. 16.—Drizzling rain and very dull and cold. Nothing new has happened. Capt. Lavell is a pretty good sport. He arranges concerts and this afternoon we again had some fine sports, running, jumping, wheel-barrow race, potato race, and many other races and games. It passes the time fine. Then all at once they sounded the alarm, and every man had to be in line on deck with his life-belt, and of course some men were d wnstairs and some upstairs. Those upstairs had to go down to get their life-belts, and you should have seen the rush and jamb on the stairways; it was fierce. If it had been the real thing, we'd have all gone down, but still, I should worry.

Wednesday, Aug. 16.—To-day, too, they opened up a hatchway and got out rifles and ammunition for us. I think, though, it's just to have an armed guard of about 100 to prevent any disorder or panic, if anything happens to our boat, so I guess our exciting time is near at hand. We finished up to-day with a smoker, given by Major Newman. He supplied cigarettes. We had a good sing-song.

Strict Orders Issued

Thursday, Aug. 17.—Strict orders this morning. No lights or cigarettes on deck after 8.30 p.m. We have all got life-belts strapped on and they are to remain on day and night till we get to our destination. Some night's sleep to-night, I bet. We have also to remain quiet at night. Have not seen any escort yet or anything else, although all our boats are zig-zagging all the time now. First we go one way and then another, so now we don't know which way we're going at all. Men are placed, too, all round the sides of the boat with rifles and ammunition. Our platoon is on fatigue to-day. We had just a little bit of scrubbing to do and then get some sides of beef up from the hold. This is some life, alright, but I think most of us have had enough of it. We look like having three Sundays on board, but they're talking of meeting the destroyers any time, and then each liner just looks after itself and goes its greatest speed for the final dash. They closed all the water-tight doors to-day, and I guess everything is in fair shape for any accidents, but at the same time, believe me, it's no time to cross the ocean on a pleasure trip. Excuse this writing, because the boat is going to beat the band and jumping something fierce.

Destroyers Arrive

I would like you to have seen the sight I saw when I went on deck just an hour ago. Far away in the distance we could see three low objects racing towards us and other signs of smoke on the horizon, and in about 15 minutes it reminded me of a bunch of dogs suddenly let loose, running and jumping around, only in this case they are destroyers. My, it was a fine sight, indeed, the speed they go, and they can turn and twist about in almost their own length. Our liners at once separated, and these little devils go round and round us, till we get nearly giddy, then they dart farther away and back again. They are very small and low, and every time they hit a wave, you'd think they were swamped; also awfully narrow and pointed in front. I guess they burn oil, too. The Cameronian is already far in front of us (it was the last in line). The Metagama, which was third, is also a little faster than us, and now a little ahead, but the Scotian, the second in line, is the slowest, and is now left behind us and nearly out of sight, so it's each one for itself now. I guess you can imagine a little bit what such a scene looked like on the ocean. Of course bands were playing and altogether it was a time I'll never forget. Just a wee bit of our navy, eh We had to sign our names in these new Canadian army bank books, and so far I can't understand them. It's to start from Sept. 1st. They stop so much, and bank so much. I was just about to quit tonight, but they've come around and told us to get our kit packed up and to fill our water bottles to-morrow, and they are issuing us with a 24-hour ration, so I guess we'll be there Friday night or Saturday morning and hustled away somewhere. The boat is jumping fierce. I'm afraid we'll have more sick men to-morrow. As for myself, I have felt splendid all the time, and have not missed a meal. In fact, some times I could not get enough. The weather is much brighter, and everybody full of excitement. I did not mention we had travelled 4,000 miles by water up till to-night. That shows how we zigzagged and dodged about. Guess we've got a few to travel yet, so I'll quit for to-night. I'll have time for a few lines to-morrow.

Land Reached

Friday, Aug. 18.—Well, here we are. I went on deck at 12 midnight last night and saw the first lights of land. Now this morning we are on the north coast of Ireland and still sailing merrily along, so you will be pleased to know, as you'll have heard long before this, that the 125th arrived so far without any mishaps. I'll say good-bye for the time being.

Hurry-Out Sale | J. M. YOUNG & CO. "QUALITY FIRST." | Hurry-Out Sale

To-morrow--The Last Day of Our Hurry-Out Sale!

WE want to make to-morrow the biggest day of all days of this our Hurry-Out Sale. Hundreds of Bargains in Summer Goods at greatly reduced prices. They must be cleared out in order to make room for incoming Fall and Winter Goods. Come to-morrow and see the wonderful bargains.

Children's Dresses 98c

Children's colored Gingham and White Indian Head, Middy Dresses, sizes up to 14 years, Regular $1.50 and $2.25 Sale Price 98c

Silk Underskirts $3.95

Black Taffeta Underskirts, good quality silk, flounce trimmed tucks and full all lengths, regular $5.00, Sale Price $3.95

Middy Blouses 69c

Ladies' and Children's Middy Blouses in white and white trimmed with colors, regular $1.00 and $1.25 Sale Price 69c

Children's Drawers 19c

Children's Knitted Drawers, umbrella and tight knee, regular 25c. and 35c. Sale Price 19c

White Cotton Gowns 69c

Ladies' White Cotton Gowns, slip over, and high neck styles, regular $1.00 and $1.25, Sale Price 69c

Chamoisette Gloves

Ladies' Chamoisette Gloves in White, Grey and Black, all sizes, 2 dome fasteners, Sale Price 85c

Corset Cover Embroidery

5 pieces Corset Cover Embroidery, 18 in. wide, choice patterns, regular 25c., Sale Price 18c

40c Silks 29c

500 yards Summer Silks in Foulards and Tussors, good assortment of colors, regular 40c. to 50c., Sale Price 29c

Crystall Silks 59c

10 pieces Crystal Silks in plaids and Roman stripes, 36 in. wide, regular 90c. Sale Price 59c

Raw Silk 39c

300 yards Natural Color Raw Silk, 32 in. wide, regular 65c. Sale Price 39c

Voiles at Clearing Prices

36 in. wide Plain Voiles in Pink, Sky, Nile and Saxe fine make, regular 65c. and 75c., Sale Price 50c

White and Colored Voiles, Rice Cloths, etc., choice range of patterns, worth up to 65c., Sale Price 39c

Bath Towels 50c

10 dozen Bath Towels, large size in white or brown, heavy weight, regular 75c. Sale Price, yard 50c

Bed Quilts $1.69

5 dozen only, large size, extra heavy Bed Quilts, all ready for use, regular $2.25, Sale Price $1.69

Hose at Special Prices

Ladies' Silk Lisle Thread Hose in Black and White, all sizes, Sale Price 25c

Silk Hose in Black and colors, seamless, regular 75c., Sale Price .. 50c

Ladies' colored Lisle Thread Hose regular 75c. for 29c

Your Last Chance to Buy Trimmed Millinery, $1.00

1 table of Ladies' Trimmed Summer Millinery, many styles, all this season's shapes in black and colors and worth up to $5.00 Your Choice To-morrow at, each $1.00

Bargains in Ready-to-Wear Department

Ladies' Kimonas, made of Print, Floral Muslin, all sizes and styles, Sale Price 98c

Misses White Dresses, many styles, neatly trimmed, worth up to $4.00, Sale Price $1.50

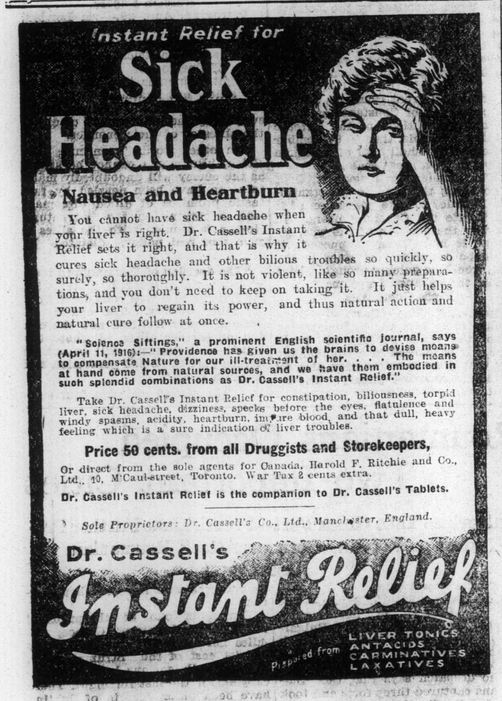
Ladies' Gingham and Muslin Dresses, some smart styles amongst this lot. To clear at $2.48

Wash Skirts, made of Indian Head, sport styles, etc. All sizes. Sale Price 98c

Palm Beach Suits, Norfolk styles, regular $8.50 Sale Price $5.50

$15.00 Suits in Palm Beach, Sale Price $7.50

J. M. YOUNG & CO.



RED HEAD

Dr. Owl wrote books. At least he wrote upon leaves and magnolia petals when he could find any ink in the woodland. He'd try dipping his pine-needle pen into a blackberry, but that was prety slow. In fact, he'd tried a good many things, but until he went to live in a tree near an Indian camp he really had no ink that would suit. And then—well, Dr. Owl was very clever and it wasn't long before he had the secrets of the Indians quite at his command. He learned to make red of the juice of the squaw-berry. Many other berries gave red, too, and some purple. He learned to make black by boiling the bark of sumac and maple, yellow from the inner bark of golden oak, orange from alder and sassafras; but dear me, he experimented with all the berries and barks he could find and made some dyes that even the Indians didn't know.

And that's how we come to Red-Head. Now Red-Head wasn't called Red-Head then. He was just called Jimmy Woodpecker and he lived in the tree next door to the owl. Curious? My dears, with his head upon one side he stared so much at the pots of dye that old Dr. Owl grew to hate the sight of him. The minute Dr. Owl set to work—that minute there was Jimmy Woodpecker all eyes and ears and curiosity. Now Jimmy mostly was grey and black and no gentleman. He was noisy, quarrelsome and it was whispered around now and then that he ate the eggs of other birds.

"He's a bird ruffian!" said old Dr. Owl, "And if he comes around here again peering into my pots of colored ink, he'll get in trouble."

As he did.

One day old Dr. Owl was summoned by the call of another owl to come and look at something in a tree, and he left his pots of colored ink in the bush work-room in which he worked in secret.

"Ho! Ho!" cried Jimmy Woodpecker."There goes old Dr. Crankity-crank off somewhere. I'll just fly down and take another look at all his inks.

Now it happened that morning that Dr. Owl had been making a pot of red dye. There it sat in the bush work room to cool and Jimmy Woodpecker peered in. It was a beautiful color. Moreover, it smelled good. Jimmy Woodpecker tasted it. My, my, it was the juice of some delicious berry. He was so occupied with tasting and smelling—that he didn't hear a noise behind him.

There, if you please, was old Dr. Owl coming back.

Dr. Owl stood perfectly still looking over his spectacles at the ruffled feathers of Jimmy Woodpecker. And then with a cry of anger he took his claw and ducked Jimmy's head with a splash into the pot of red ink. Again he ducked it and again until with a dreadful sputter and gurgle, Jimmy begged for mercy.

But ever after he had a red head, all his children had red heads and his children's children and the birds in the forest called him "Red-Head." And if you don't believe this tale of Dr. Owl and his pot of ink, ask anybody who knows birds. You'll find that the red-headed woodpecker is the worst of the woodpecker family.

Fillers

n,ttawa M nnhy

Reg. Gilchrist, aged 12, of Owen Sound, was run over by an auto and received serious injuries.

CATARRH LEADS TO CONSUMPTION

Catarrh is as much a blood disease as scrofula or rheumatism. It may be relieved, but it cannot be removed by simply local treatment. It breaks down the general health, weakens the lung tissues, and leads to consumption.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is so successful in the treatment of catarrh that it is known as the best remedy for this disease. It purifies the blood. Ask your druggist for it.