THE

GARMENT WORKERS ASK WAGE INCREASE

Different Branches of Trade Have Sent Scale to All Employers.

ARE MANY INVOLVED

Street Railway Men and Other Unions Also Demand an Increase.

The following scale of wages habeen prepared and sent to the employ ers of cutters, trimmers, sample operators, under pressers, piece pressers, front basters and tailors, to be in operation by the union on Feb. 12: Full fledged cutters, who are also

ence Less than three, and not less than

Under pressers Piece pressers Tailors ... 18
Front basters ... 15
The following prices are also asked

for piece workers: Jacket operators 80 (
Skirt and dress operators. 75 Jacket upper pressers..... Skirt pressers

These rates have been accepted by all branches of the trade, and on Sat-urday afternoon a mass meeting was held in the Labor Temple, and another will be held on Sunday in the Lyric Theatre, to make perfect the plans if the employers reject these demands. About 7000 men and women will be involved should a fight be declared. Commencing about May 1, the fol-lowing unions also want increases: Street Railwaymen, 2500: Printers and operators, 1200; Pressmen, 300; Bookbinders and bindery women, 450; Press feeders, 400; Mailers, 100; Stereotypers and Electrotypers, 75; Sheet Metal Workers, 350; Machinists, 2000; Painters and Decorators, 1000; Carpenters, 3000.

RETURNS NOT OVERDUE. Returning Officer Points Out the Law Governing Time in Such Cases.

Referring to an item which appeare In The Sunday World Feb. 4, and stating that the Northwest Toronto byelection returns were overdue, a let-ter has been received from John Tytler, K.C., the returning officer, which points out that such was not the case. He states that Saturday, Feb. 3, was the first day upon which a return could be made, and that on that day It was made, the law providing time for counting the votes and also providing for a recount should that be requested by either candidate.

EX-MEMBERS ORGANIZE. Many of the Fifty Thousand Odd Queen's Own Men in Toronto Called to Help the Cause.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of ex-members of the Queen's Own Rifles was held at Casa Loma, under the chairmanship of Sir Henry Pellatt, and chairmanship of Sir Henry Pellatt, and a comprehensive program of activities, including assistance to Q.O.R. prisoners of war in Germany, to officers and men of the regin out returned or invalided home from the front, and to the regiment generally, was outlined. A widespread invitation was extended to all Q.O.R. ex-members, of whom there are upwards of 50,000, to join the association, which promises to be one of the largest and most active of its kind in Canada.

TO TALK ON ADVERTISING.

Tomorrow at 12.30 p.m. Mr. Milton E. Bergey will address the Toronto Advertising Club at the St. Charles Hotel. Mr. Bergev is advertising manager of the McLaughlin Motor Car Co. at Oshawa, and will have a fund of Information along advertising and selling lines drawn from his experience with the McLaughlin company and the various positions he has held in the past few years, when he was connected with, amongst other organizations, Messrs. A. McKim, Ltd., Sheldon Schools and the Canada Bread Company.

EIGHT LOSE LIVES.

South Bethlehem, Pa., Feb. 10,-Seven or eight persons, it is believed, lost their ilves in a fire which de-stroyed a Greek boarding house here early today. The bodies of four men and a woman have been recovered.

FOR BLIND SOLDIERS.

From the musicale arranged by Mrs. W. M. Rose under the Franco-British aid the sum of \$70 has been raised,

A Fixity of Standard

that will not be altered governs the Quality of

Fresh, clean whole leaves, blended to produce a flavour of unequalled excellence. To maintain this quality without reduction, the price has been advanced in sympathy with conditions over which we have no control. When buying see that the label is of the same colour as you have been formerly getting, and you will find the quality fully maintained.

Red Cross Contributions

Brig.-Gen. James Mason, honorary treasurer of the Canadian Red Cross Society, reports that since the last pub-lic acknowledgement the following con-tributions to the fund of the society have been received, amounting to \$36,058.57 Anonymous\$ 2 00

Anonymous
Anonymous
Mrs. W. T. Allen, R.R. No. 3,
Madoc, Ont.
Mrs. B. Austin, Colpitts. Port
Robinson, Ont.
C.R.C.S., Aultsville, Ont., brn.,
Mrs. Baker, 15 Greenwood avenue, Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.
Mr. Wm. J. R. Bagg, Elder's
Mills, Ont.
Mrs. R. F. Boyer, Stellarton,
N.S.
C.R.C.S., Cowighan branch, Hill-

N.S.
C.R.C.S., Cowiehan branch, Hill-bank P.O., Vancouver Island,
B.C.
C. J. C. Crump, Lake of Bays, Miss Margaret Crooks, Port Arthur, Ont. Arthur, Ont.
C.R.C.S., Collingwood, Ont., brn.
Teachers of South Grey, Durham, Ont.
Miss Charlotte J. Ditmass, Con-Canadian Yukon Patriotic Fund, Canadian Yukon Patriotic Fund,
Dawson, Y.T.

Gads Hill, Ont., School, North
Easthope, S.S. No. 4 (Hampstead School)
Garafraxa, Ont., Township of E.
Shelburne, Ont.
Wm. C. Gregg, Hackensack, N.
J., U.S.A.
Garnet Sunday School Hagers Garnet Sunday School, Hagers-ville, Ont. Mrs. J. H. Holt, 185 Grand Ailee,

Mrs. J. H. Holt, 185 Grand Ailee, Quebec, Que.

LO.D.E., Victoria Rifles Chapter, Montreal, Que.
LO.D.E., Walkerton Chap., Ont. LO.D.E., Sir John Graves Lincoln Chapter, Simcoe, Ont. LO.D.E., Maple Leaf Chapter, Goderich, Ont.
LO.D.E., Queen Anne Chapter, Waterloo, Ont.
LO.D.E., Borden Chap., Windsor, Ont. Ont.
I.O.D.E., Pro Patria Chapter,
Sarnia, Ont.
LO.D.E., Kent Chapter, Ridge-

I.O.D.E., Georgian Chap., Mea-ford, Ont.
I.O.D.E., St. Julian Chapter,
Belleville, Ont.
I.O.D.E., Sydenham Chapter,
Dresden, Ont.
East Zorra & B. Cheese Manu-facturing Co., Innerkip, Ont.
Jas. Fraser, Tottenham, Ont., C.
R. C. S.
Women's Pat., Society, Fergus,
Ont.
Mr. John Johnston, Woodbridge,
Ont.

Women's Pat. League, Listowel, Women's Par. League, Listowel, Ont.

Mrs. Ezra McIntosh, South Mountain, Ont.

Mrs. R. T. Mount, 4 Behidere Place, Montclair, N.J., U.S.A.

Nova Scotia branch C.R.C.S. Halifax, N.S. Little Lake Pat. League, Nor-wich, Ont. Proceeds of concert, Port Credit. Parts, Ont., branch C.R.C.S.
Pactou, N.S., branch C.R.C.S.
Wm. Raestde, Toronto
Regina, Sask. Agricultural and
Industrial Exhibition Asso.
Renfrew, Ont., branch C.R.C.S.
Rainy River, Ont., branch C.R.
C.S.

Renfrew, Ont., branch C.R.
Rainy River, Ont., branch C.R.
C.S.
Mrs. Robinson
Mrs. C. O. Strange, 615 Jarvis
street, Toronto
Miss Savage, Weston, Ont.
Saskatchewan branch C.R.C.S.,
Denin Sask 200 00 Regina, Sask.
Milss Margaret Sinclair, Clinton,
Ont.
Sullivan Mine Relief Asso., Kimberley, B.C.
Mrs. Servais, Port Arthur, Ont.
Soldier's Friend, Antelope, Sask.
Miss M. J. Smith, South Centre
street, Whitby, Ont.
Slocan City, B.C., brunch C.R.
C.S.

C.S. Mrs. K. J. Smith, Eugenia Falls, 5 00 Ont. 1 50.
500 00 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Smith, 184
Victoria avenue, Belleville, Ont. 1 50.
Toronto, Ont., branch C.R.C.S. 12,000 00
Women's Part. Auxiliary, Toledo. Vancouver, B.C., branch C.R. C.S.

C.S.
Victoria city and district branch,
Victoria, B.C.
A. Wheathead, Listowel, Ont...
Women's Institute—Valetta and
Fletcher, Fletcher, Ont...
Women's Institute—South Moun-Women's Institute—South Mountain. Ont.

Mrs. Joseph West, 73 Homewood
avenue, Toronto
Mrs. Geo. Walters, Forest. Ont.
W. F. M. S. Bethel Church,
Weldeman, Ont.
Rothesay, N.B., branch C.R.C.S.
'Matterfals, freight, rebate and
advertisins advertising

PIANO FOR \$55-\$5 DOWN.

practice piano for your child's beginning in music. Just \$5 down and the weekly or monthly 20 00 payments. Can be exchanged later, if to beset him. Who had stolen the car? 12 00 Firme of Heintzman and Co., Ltd., the life of him he could not bring him-

PATRIOTIC PERFORMANCE.

Among the latest patriotic efforts was that of the presentation of the musical extravaganza, "The Follies," given under the direction of Mr. Stanley Adams and the auspices of York Chapter, I.O.D.E., A feature of the program was the singing of Hawaiian songs by Mrs. Ashley Woodburn and Miss Helly Whitling. A patriotic song, written by one of 50 00 the members, was well received.

Stomach Was Very Bad Much Dizziness and Pain

The Liver Got Out of Order and the Whole System Was Poisoned.

tary canal is impeded by sluggish action of the liver or bowels the food of the liver or bowels th the first box was all used I was cured to heart and each first box was all used I was cured and finally fails, allowing the poisons to pass on to every part of the human system. Complications arise, and there is Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and approximate the poisons of the arteries and approximate to the first box was all used I was commended them above the hardening of the arteries and approximate to the first box was all used I was commended them above the hardening of the arteries and approximate to the first box was all used I was commended to cry harden to the first box was all used I was cured and finally fails, allowing the first box was all used I was cured and suffering from nervous arise, and there is Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries and approximate the first box was all recommend them above the first box was all recommend them above the first box was all recommend them above the first box was all used I was cured and wait, like Micawber, for the car and the first box was the block of the first box was the bolice of his loss, and wait, like Micawber, for the car and the exquisite clarity. Warrener halted in his stride, the throat of someone in distress. Its throat of someone in distress. Its throat of someone in distress. Its shrillness suggested a woman had uties of early evening; a throat of someone in distress. Its shrillness suggested a woman had uties of early evening; a throat of someone in distress. Its shrillness suggested a woman had uties of early evening; a throat of someone in distress. Its shrillness suggested a woman had uties of early evening; a throat of someone in distress. Its whole attention has strided and thrilled by the awful the clarity. Warrener halted in his stride, clarity. Warrener halted in his stride, clarity. Warrener halted in his stride

FORMAN MYSTERY By GEORGE HUGHES.

It was exactly 8 p.m. when Dr. John Warrener, fatigued the he was after a hard day's toil, wearily oung up the telephone receiver upon ts accustomed hook, and reluctantly exchanged lounge-suit and slippers, a comfortable easy-chair before a cheery, blazing fire, a soothing cigar. and an interesting copy of the latest "best seller" for raincoat and rubber boots, and a four-mile ride in his runabout thru a damp, dispiriting late March drizzle to the suburban district of Leadale; it was precisely eleven o'clock as struck by Bellingham City Hall clock and conveyed to his ear on the crest of a growing northeaster, when he again stood on the eastern end of the ravine bridge under the swinging and light which a parsimonious township council had erected there follow

t by an unlucky pedestrian.
Owing to the contrast between the unlit environs of the Shackland behite light cast by the arc overhead, Warrener, on his immediate emergence 75 00 from the dark, was temporarily blind-2 00 ed. Everything around him, the ed. Everything around him, the trellised sides of the bridge, fences and houses in the distance, was blurred and indistinct; his brain swam in a sea of white, and his eyes ached with the searching glare. Returning sight brought the tears to his eyes, and made recourse to his handkerchief necessary However, his sight did return; th 00 pain left his eyes, and his tears dried 154 00 up. He turned his head from side to side, while his blinking eyes roved 2 00 around in search of his motor car. But 100 00 he failed to see it; it was not where

ing a suit for damages brought against

ing on the bridge near the curb. For the moment, he fancied himself in the grip of a hallucination, and that the absence of the car was due to a disordered mentality wearied by the 40 00 past twelve hours' labor. But was he dreaming? Was it a figment of his imagination? He would soon find out. His method was drastic, and his fingers strong. The pain of the pinch was eloquent proof that he was awake. The

he had left it three hours before, stand.

10 00 car was gone. Yet he could hardly believe the evidence of his own eyes. That the car had disappeared was incomprehensible o him, for he had left it there earlier in the evening with the assurance of past experience. He had left to the bridge under the light owing to the impassable nature of the unpaved the township caused by the

heavy spring rains.

He stood with his eyes glued to the spot where he had left the machine for Here is a chance to get a fine little a few minutes, as to he expected it to emerge from its hiding-place. But it was no use. Theories as to the why and the wherefore of the affair began desired, on a better piano. Ye Olde What purpose lay behind the theft? For one of a series to which the City of Bellingham had for the past three months been subject. He reasoned that automobile thieves seldom worked so far away from the bright lights of the city, and when they stole a car it was one worth while, and not of the obsolete type which he had, on asisk undertaken.

when his limbs ached with the strain of an arduous day, it would have been doubly welcome to him.
So that there was every excuse for

his anger and his brief lapse into mild his anger and his ories capse into mild profanity. His usually smiling face had developed a frown, the steel of anger had replaced the calm blue of his eyes, and his clenched fists boded ill for his despoiler should he catch im while in his present mood. However, speculation was useless

The car was gone-the Lord knew where it would be by this time! For Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 10.—When the cure by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney it was evident to him that the thief tary canal is impeded by sluggish actions of the liver of

hardening of the arteries and apoplexy.

The earlier derangements of the arteries are decided by this letter from Mr. Brights disease, and recommend them above any doctor's medicines,"

The earlier derangements of the digestive system are such as are decided by this letter from Mr. Brights disease, and recommend them above ture's diamonds. The wind was blustery, changing from roar to whine in accord with its mood, nipping as In an instant his gaze searched every digestive system are such as are decided by this letter from Mr. Brights disease, and recommend them above ture's diamonds. The wind was blustery, changing from roar to whine in accord with its mood, nipping as In an instant his gaze searched every with become as a razor fresh from the home. Point of the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with bated breath he watched the compass in an effort to with a compassion of the medicines, and recommend them above any doctor's medicines.

The earlier derangements of the such as a reason from the home. Don't be such as a reason from the home. The watched the compassion are such as a reason from the home. The watched the compassion are such as a reason from the home. The watched the compassion are such as a reason from the home. Names for the blind soldiers of Rochon. He also points the way to Co., Limited, Toronto.

We seem as a razor fresh from the hone, point of the compass in an effort to with sacribed by this letter from Mr. all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Warrener commenced his tramp, and locate the source of the cry. To the Rochon. He also points the way to Co., Limited, Toronto.

The LUX Bach

To-night-sprinkle 2 or 3 spoonfuls of LUX into the bath water. Stir it about. What happens? The LUX flakes dissolve instantly, making the water as softas that from the old time"cistern" or rainbarrel on the farmdo you remember?

Soft as Summer Rain

Becomes the water into which you have stirred a few LUX flakes-pure essence of soap. An exquisite, soothing and refreshing quality is given the bath, or shampoo. and what's more, no further soap will be needed.

LUX

It's the modern, quick way of using soap—and it's by far the best way for the bath. Use soap in the ordinary way and you rub or force some of it into the pores. Now, the little silken LUX wafers dissolve so completely that not a trace remains to clog the skin—yet it is thoroughly cleansed and toned.

There's a new bath luxury waiting for you in LUX. Try it.

All grocers sell it Made only by Lever Brothers Limit

Creamy, Soft most refreshing to the Ski

Walker,

limbs would allow. His hurrying foot- of houses interspersed by trees and new to distinguish its outline. Swirlsteps awoke resounding echoes from dimly lit by a single row of electric ing draperies identified it as the fig-the seventy-five-foot void beneath the lights encased in frosted globes; to ure of a girl or woman. She was run-

overcoat, Warrener, his mind still pre-cccupied with the incident that had streets of Bellingham; to the west she came nearer he could hear her placed him in his present predicament, ranged the Forman estate, comprising labored breathing, sharp gasps which traversed the short length of the ravine road. But as he turned the corner of the

road and faced the city, he was met with a terrific gust of wind that snatched away his breath, and compelled him to turn his back to it. elf to the belief that the thefit was Warrener felt the chill strike to his Forman family marrow. He shivered, and huddled his frozen body further into his coat. But the gust passed, its howl gradually faded away into the realms of forgotten sounds, leaving a silence as deep as death. Arrived almost opposite the lane

which led to "The Homestead," Waruming the position of locum tenens rener decided that a cigar would not for Dr. Walker, taken over. Such cars were labeled as junk, and were not considered profitable enough for the case, and scratched a match on the sole of his boot from long habit. The But old or new, the car had been a tiny flame flared up, and he cupped iseful means of rapid transportation to his hands to keep it alight. Then, his him, and on this night in particular cigar drawing freely and the fragrant smoke tingling his nostrils, he resumed his tramp.

Came the harsh screech of a night car making the turn at the terminal, the breach was healed. lights as it swung around upon the been acting for Dr. Walker he had met first leg of the "Y." He raised himself on his toes ready for a sprint, the various members of the Forman family often—Mrs. Forman, grey-hair-

howl, sharp and distinct upon the si- ped and aproned, too pretty to soil her lent air, which caused Warrener to hands with household drudgery hart in affright. Then he laughed A white-painted trellised gate It aloud, but his voice was tremulous.
ter- "Seared of a dog!" he cried aloud, mocking his own cowardice. Barely had the dog ceased its wailing ere another sound, more preg-

bridge, his feet crunched harshly the fine hoar frest which had superseded the dampness of early evening.

His head sunk into the collar of his houses hung the vivid white light swayed from side to side in the mantwo hundred acres, which extended were almost a moan issuing from overfrom the ravine bridge and halfway burdened lungs. She was nearly at to the next concession line.

> Thru Dr. who for years had been the Forman physician, Warrener had learned a little of the Forman history. the death of Abraham Forman by the horns of an angered bull, two years teeth shining between. ferty, their servant, being the only occupants of the place. A year before his death Mr. Forman, then a widower, gasping:

had married the present Mrs. Forman, a widow, whom he had met while away on a summer vacation. The coming of the new wife had, for a time, estranged the family, and at first her stepdaughters would have nothing to do with her. But eventually Mrs. Forman's affection won the day, and

followed by the flash of red and white brief three months that Warrener had ed and kindly; Edith, tall of stature Hark! What was that? The wind had ceased its song, and the world stood still, alert! There rang out a low, sharp and distinct was the stood still, sharp and distinct was the stood still and normal Rafferty, captowl, sharp and distinct was the stood and approved too pretty to soil her

A white-painted, trellised gate barred approach to the lane which led to the Forman home. Beyond the gate, rearing their lofty heads in majesty to the moonlit sky, stood a double line of giant poplars reaching away into the

This was "The Homestead." It had flying in the wind. He could see her obscured marrow to the snow stself, eyeballs protruding in terror, lips parted, even hand leap to the latch of the gate; feminine: the widow Forman, her two adult daughters, Edith, the elder, and Fithel, the younger, and Norah Rafferty their street of the gate; a sharp snap as it lifted, the shrill scream of unoiled hinges as the gate flung wide, and the next moment the woman staggered toward him and fell like a log into his outstretched arms.

"Miss Ethel-murdered!" Murder! Warrener recoiled at the dread word, and almost dropped his burden. Queries rushed upon him, demanding answer. But the woman de-manded his first attention. She lay inert in his arms, her white face turned up to the merciless light of the moon He saw that it was Norah Raff the Forman servant. Her had broken loose from its braids, and was hanging over his arm in

He held her there for fully ere she began to show signs looked up at him. They still held the terror that he had seen in them they had looked into his over the gate, a few seconds before. Suddenly, she straightened her

and the rosy flush of maidenly emba rassment began to steal into her whecheeks as she realized her position. "1-I'm sorry, sir," she stammered she cleared herself from his encirc terically. Warrener knew that he mucheck anything like that, since an hy

ter?" His tone was now go soothing, inviting confidence. sponded to it by a wan smile.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Polly and Her Pals



It Takes a Rich Man to Owe a Million



By Sterreli









Coppright, 1917, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. Great Britain rights reserved. Registered in U. S. Patent Office

POOR COPY