

A REMARKABLE CASE

Woman Suffered Untold Agonies For Years. Now Entirely Well and Strong

You discouraged women, suffering physical torture, distress of mind, and lingering under the burden of never-ending doctors' bills, listen!

WILLS PROBATED

Mrs. Sarah Harrison, who died on March 1, leaving an estate valued at \$1941, by her will appointed her daughter, Mary Ann Moorcroft, sole beneficiary and executrix.

Andrew Charles Milson, who died January 23 last, left an estate of \$488, of which a legacy of \$200 goes to his son, Fred C. B. Milson, and the remainder to his wife, Lizzie, who is appointed executrix.

Thomas Edwin Tiley, of Toronto, who died on October 2, 1915, left his estate of \$295 to his wife, Georgina Tiley, who he appointed sole executrix.

Woodstock Druggists Rebel Against Separate Records

Special to The Toronto World. Woodstock, March 23.—Five local druggists, F. Hyde, J. G. Kern, T. Goodyear, N. McHardy and E. A. Rea, have been served with summonses to appear in court Monday on charges of failure to keep proper records of their sales of drugs.

LAST MINUTE RUSH TO BUY WAR BONDS

Large Number of Small Investors Buy Bonds on Closing Day.

So numerous were the last minute subscriptions to the third Canadian war loan that brokers in Toronto were very busy getting the business placed, and the banks had to keep their books open in order that the brokers might have sufficient time to complete their work, all of which had been put thru yesterday.

While the large corporations and companies have done even better than was expected of them all the brokers unite in giving great credit to the individual buyers, who for the first time have entered the bond market, mainly because they regarded it as their patriotic duty.

The following subscriptions were among those announced yesterday: Sidney Spitzer & Co., of Toledo, \$100,000; Royal Templars of Temperance, \$10,000; Commercial Travelers Association of Toronto, \$75,000; Phoenix Assurance, \$150,000; J. F. Steedman, \$100,000; Dominick and Dominick, New York brokers, \$100,000; Provincial Paper and City of Westmount, P.Q., \$60,000; Swift Canadian, \$50,000; John McMartin, of Cornwall, \$50,000; Senator Curry, \$25,000; Mrs. K. R. Bognard, \$25,000; North British and Mercantile, \$25,000; David Lawson, \$25,000; Commercial Travelers Association, \$75,000; and Lieut.-Col. R. W. Leonard, St. Catharines, \$200,000.

SEVEN YEARS TORTURE

Nothing Helped Him Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives."



ALBERT VARNER.

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1916. For seven years, I suffered terribly from severe headaches and indigestion. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth a few seconds, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston, but without benefit.

W. L. McKinnon and Company, a local bond firm, stated that about ten per cent of the subscriptions placed thru them had come from U. S. investors. The firm applied personally for \$100,000 of the loan.

day, the arrangements being made by Henry Roher, the president.

ORSINI SUIT DISMISSED

Mr. Justice Britton yesterday dismissed without costs the suit of Emilus Orsini against Frank Bott for \$1,403, alleged balance due for work done and material supplied in the erection of an apartment house at the corner of Gerrard and Morley avenues, and of a warehouse on Laplante avenue.

THE FORMAN MYSTERY

By GEORGE HUGHES.

(Continued From Yesterday).

"Mother has gone down town," Miss Forman explained, as Warrenner followed her into the room, and helped her to her chair. He seated himself on the couch opposite. "I felt a little better today, so mother and Nora decided to take a little airing."

"That is all right as long as you don't over-exert yourself." They conversed on various topics for a time, without either referring to the events of the last interview.

"I hope you will forgive me for the un ladylike manner in which I acted the other day, doctor," she appealed. "I behaved like a spoiled child."

"Ever impulsive and generous, Warrenner hastened to assure her that she was forgiven.

"Probably I went a little too far at the time," he conceded. "But I had been more diplomatic in approaching you on the matter, but when one is nearly dead with suspense and anxiety it is not easy to choose nice words and delicate phrases. However, it does not matter now. The whole affair is out of my hands and in those of the police."

"What do you mean?" Miss Forman sprang to her feet as she put the query. Into her eyes had leaped a terror that Warrenner had never seen there before. Her breath came quickly, and her voice was tremulous.

Warrenner briefly related the story of the detectives' visit to his home. "It was none of my fault that they became possessed of the information," he went on. "Unfortunately the boy from whom I purchased the weapon was the son of a policeman. He told his father of the occurrence, and the father felt in duty bound to inform the authorities. When the detectives explained, I could do no other than give it up."

It was a long time before she answered him. She had slipped back into her chair, her dark head buried deep into the pillow, on her face that brooding look which betokens melancholy meditation.

At last she broke the silence. Looking up into his face, she said, her voice subdued: "I don't blame you in the least, doctor. She blushed furiously at the slip, while Jack's heart skipped a beat and his soul leaped to the pinnacle of delight. "What has happened was in my hands. Since you were here last I have studied things over, and have come to the conclusion that an explanation is in order. But I must first investigate and see if what I assume is true."

"But can't you give—" Warrenner's utterance was abruptly terminated by the sound of the doorbell, and he swore under his breath at the interruption. Miss Forman started from her chair with the evident intention of opening the door, but Warrenner was before her. He scowled his anger and faced Mrs. Forman and Nora.

His expression changed as he greeted them. Ten minutes later, he left the house and the attractive personality of Edith Forman, a prey to the dread that had preceded his visit there.

XI. Business the next day called Warrenner to the medical health department. The day was dull and lowering, eloquent promise of the storm to come, and the heat was stifling. He descended from his car at the John street entrance to the city hall, entered the building, and speedily completed his business. Having time to spare, he decided to stroll in the direction of the detective office and enquire if there were any fresh developments in the Forman case.

He mounted the wide steps from basement to main floor, emerging opposite the doorway leading to the detective department. As he approached he saw three men coming along the main corridor in the direction of the department. Two of them were tall and broad, while the third man was short and slim, a strong contrast in physical proportions.

They rounded the banisters which encompassed the well of the staircase, and he recognized them as Barton and Waller and the stranger. The recognition was mutual. The detectives halted, and greeted Warrenner, but their companion, without either glancing to right or left, hurried onwards into the office.

"Anything new?" Warrenner queried, opening the conversation. His eyes followed the cloth-clad back of the stranger meanwhile. "Not yet—but there may be," was Barton's cryptic reply.

Warrenner's heart stopped in its beat. A cold terror seized upon him, and his whole body shivered with apprehension. "Have you learned anything fresh?" He tried to steel his voice, but it carried a ready note and ended in a quaver. He wondered if the detectives noticed it. But if so, they did not mention it. Instead, Barton answered: "We're on the track of something which may pan out big, or it may end in a fizzle. It's just a toss-up."

And with that they separated, they to the office, he to the corridor, thence to the street.

WRIGLEY'S THE PERFECT GUM

Let us make you acquainted with the new, luscious flavour—



It's all that the name suggests!

Wrigley quality—made where chewing gum making is a science.



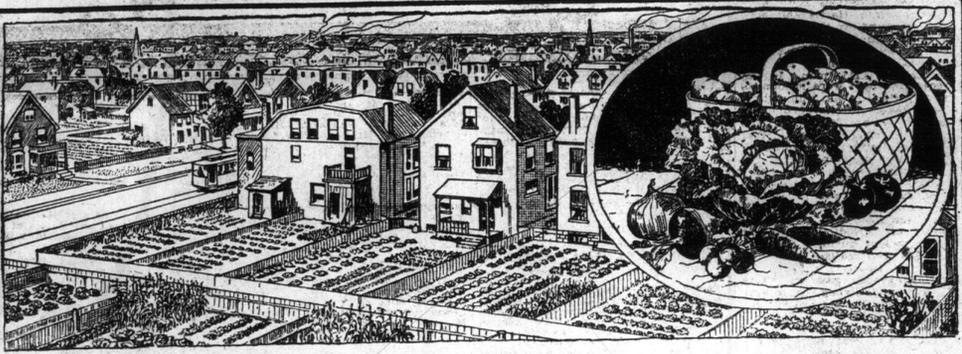
Now three flavours Chew it after every meal

Sealed Tight — Kept Right!

MADE IN CANADA

The Flavour Lasts

JP 1



To City, Town and Village Dwellers in Ontario

"Many mickles make a muckle"

All our public men and leaders agree with increasing strength of conviction that, in the fateful days which lie before us in this sternest year of the war, the food supply is going to be a vital factor in the final decision.

The hour has arrived when the efforts of every man, woman and boy who can help to increase production will count in the scale of victory. The helpful possibilities of back yard gardening are immense. For instance, the Medical Health Officer of Toronto states that there are 2000 acres of available back yard garden space in that city. This space would be sufficient to grow enough vegetables to supply the whole community.

Towns and villages have, as a rule, much larger garden spaces than the crowded and congested large city. Think of the effect upon the high cost of living if every one would grow vegetables! Think of the money saved that would otherwise be spent for vegetables, the labor that would be released for vital war work and the increase of the urgently needed surplus of food for export. Let the slogan for 1917 be,

"A vegetable garden for every home"

The Ontario Department of Agriculture emphasizes the importance of vegetable growing to every one who has even a few square feet of ground. Do not think that your small effort will not be worth while. Every garden, however small, is worth while and will count in this critical year of world wide shortage of food. The Department invites Horticultural Societies, lodges, school boards, labor unions, etc., to encourage vegetable growing by every one. Parents and guardians are re-

quested to encourage boys and girls to grow vegetables and to give them co-operation. It is suggested that organizations arrange for addresses on vegetable growing by local expert gardeners. If these are not available, the Department of Agriculture will endeavor to send a speaker. It is urgently requested that applications for speakers be made promptly as the demand for them will be great and the number of available experts is limited. The Department suggests stimulating interest by forming organizations to offer prizes for best vegetable gardens. Every possible assistance will be given any organization encouraging vegetable production on vacant lots. Write for free literature giving instructions about implements necessary and methods of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop. A plan of a vegetable garden indicating suitable crop to grow, best varieties and their arrangement in the garden will be sent free of charge to any address.

Write for Poultry Bulletin which tells how to keep hens—the waste from the table in an average home is sufficient to feed them. They are not expensive to keep and you will be highly repaid in fresh eggs.

Ontario Department of Agriculture

W. H. Hearst, Minister of Agriculture

Address letters to "Vegetable Campaign" Department of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto

AGNES ST. EXTENSION IS REPORTED AGAINST

The works committee yesterday asked Commissioner Harris for a report on the advisability of asking the Toronto Street Railway Co. to link up the Dundas car line with Wilton Avenue, by an extension of the tracks on Agnes St. Yonge, and on Wilton from Yonge to Victoria. In view of the adverse reports of the civic officials the idea of an extended Agnes street, at a cost of \$250,000 has been abandoned. It is suggested that the new thru car line could connect up with the new Papo avenue line.

OVERCROWDING CASE AGAIN.

Mayor Church yesterday stated that the city will seek relief from overcrowding street cars will be reintroduced in the private bills committee of the legislature on Tuesday next.

Flattering to the Original

But Imitations Only Disappoint There are many imitations of this great treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and whooping cough. They usually have some sale on the merits of the original, but it should be remembered that they are like it in name only.

TEMPERANCE MEN SAY SUCH TALK IS FOOLISH

Deny That Canada Would Withdraw Soldiers if British Liquor Laws Are Not Amended.

"Absolute nonsense" was the emphatic statement of J. A. Austin, Dominion councillor of the Royal Templars of Temperance when asked by a reporter from The World regarding a despatch from a London correspondent that appeared in an evening paper yesterday, stating that The British Weekly printed messages from the Royal Templars from Toronto, and the Social Service Committee of Halifax. The latter body according to the despatch, declares that if Britain dallies much longer with liquor, she may expect a growing Canadian sentiment for withdrawing support in the war and the calling of the men home. Dr. Austin said there was not a prohibitionist or temperance man in Canada who held such opinions. He characterized the statement as "buncombe." Mr. Austin has had a son at the front since the first contingent went over and stated that he let his son go over knowing the temptations to which he would be subjected and if he had a dozen sons they would follow their brother.

HONORABLY ACQUITTED.

Archibald B. Jarvis, superintendent of the Canadian Carbonate Company, Limited, was honorably acquitted when he came up in the police court yesterday by the withdrawal of the charge of criminal negligence. The case arose out of an accident that happened on Dundas street recently when an acetylene gas tank, loaded on a lorry, rolled to the pavement and exploded, doing damage to the extent of \$1000 to adjacent property.



This is a facsimile of the package bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D.

(Continued on Monday)