

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

Application forms and full information regarding the Dominion War Loan, 1917, is available at the Head Office, or any Branch of the Home Bank of Canada.

HEAD OFFICES AND NINE BRANCHES IN TORONTO.
2-10 KING STREET WEST, HEAD OFFICE AND TORONTO BRANCH.
12 Church Street.
Cor. Queen W. and Bathurst.
Cor. Queen E. and Ontario.
1220 Yonge Street Subway, cor. Alcorn Ave.
Cor. Bloor West and Bathurst.
236 Broadview, cor. Wilton Ave.
1871 Dundas St. cor. High Park Ave.
Exhibition Camp, Exhibition Park.

Canadians in France Grateful For Gifts from the I.O.D.E.

A large number of letters and post-cards from the trenches were read at a recent meeting of the Royal Grenadiers' Chapter, I.O.D.E., also from wounded soldiers in different hospitals overseas, acknowledging parcels and stockings that were sent at Christmas. One man, writing from Seymour Park Military Hospital, Manchester, England, says: "My dear sisters, I take a great pleasure in thanking you for your most welcome Christmas stockings received. Really, sisters of the empire, would you fail me to express my gratitude for your kindness towards your Canadian Tommies. I was wounded last October 15 at the Somme, and have been in bed ever since, but today I was able to get up for the Christmas dinner. Our fight is a hard one, Fritz is a hard nut to crack, but the boys of the Maple Leaf who you are working for so nobly are equal to the task you have asked them to accomplish. Do not for one moment lose confidence in them."
Several postcards were from prisoners in Germany.
The proceeds from an afternoon tea held recently to provide comforts for the soldiers amounted to \$130.33.
The nomination of officers and councillors took place at the close. The nominating committee was Mrs. A. E. Gooderham, Jun., Mrs. Burson and Mrs. Patterson.

Technical School Students Prepare for Great Bazaar

Students of the Technical School are finding time between classes to prepare for the monster bazaar which will come off shortly and which bids fair to surpass that of last year, successful as that was in every particular.
Different departments are working according to their specialty, the domestic science section having a store of marmalade, cakes and candies that will keep and go overmas without injury. Many parcels are already prepared for their voyage to the men at the front. Many plain and fancy articles as well as painting and pottery of various kinds are being made and the products of the six or seven thousand pupils cannot but make a magnificent showing.

PICTURE THEATRE FIRE.

Fires igniting just at the beginning of the performance in the Red Mill Picture Theatre, Yonge street, north of Queen street, yesterday afternoon, started a fire which damaged the building and contents to the extent of \$500 before it was extinguished. The blaze originated in the operator's box, and Chas. Spafford, the operator, had his head slightly burned in fighting the flames. District Chief Corbett also had his hand out by flying glass.

THE FORMAN MYSTERY

By GEORGE HUGHES.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

The stranger left the office behind the station agent. The train had reached the station and was slowing down to take up freight and passengers. Warrenner instantly darted from his waiting place, and raced toward the station. There was little baggage to take up and few passengers to go aboard, consequently the stay of the train was short. Warrenner resumed his journey by the time that Warrenner, panting after his unaccustomed exertion, reached the platform and swung himself aboard the last car. He stood for a brief moment on the observation platform while he collected himself, then he opened the door and entered the coach.
The coach was almost empty, only one other passenger besides Warrenner being within. As the passenger was a woman Warrenner paid scant attention to her. His eyes were fixed on another—the stranger. So he strode along the aisle to the next coach, and then, near window from the swaying platform, he surveyed the interior. This coach was fairly full. Presently Warrenner's roving eye alighted upon the object of his search. He was seated near the front, on the right-hand side of the coach, apparently engrossed in the flying scenery as seen thru the window.
Warrenner selected a seat on the opposite side of the aisle and near the rear, from which point he could watch the quarry's movements without himself being seen. He had the seat to himself, and being fixed, stretched his weary body in a comfortable lounging position in the upholstered corner. The monotony of the scudding wheels over the rails played a melody that induced slumber and made his mind a prey for the thoughts which he would have forgotten. Once again his mind harked back to the mystery of the Forman case. That Edith Forman had more than a passing knowledge of the events surrounding her husband's death, he had suspected prior to the extraordinary statement made by Dr. Mooney, and while he openly flouted the insidious suggestion, yet in his heart he felt that it was, to some extent, true. For had not Mooney's statement regarding Miss Forman's illness been corroborated by the books of the Benson Home for Inebriates? The name was there for him to see, so there could be no disputing it. And Bainbridge's singular attitude at the mention of Miss Forman's name—what lay behind that? In what way was Miss Forman linked with Mr. Bainbridge? And the peculiar behavior of the stranger? What was he doing in Bowwell, and what was contained in the letter he had taken from the man's pocket? But these were questions which remained unanswered. Every one was as a thread, each independent of the other and leading—where?

After that he must have dozed, for the next he remembered was the harsh cry of the brakesman, "Bellingham!" and the hasty surge of humanity toward the exits. Warrenner jumped to his feet in a daze. The train had stopped, and thru the window he could see the passengers alighting. Suddenly he remembered the stranger. He creased his neck in the effort to see the man, but in vain. Apparently he was not in the car. So Warrenner stepped on the platform. Caring little for the discomfort of the passengers, he jostled his way thru the throng, followed by the imprecations and angry remarks of outraged humanity on the trail behind. The platform was crowded with persons conversing in groups and others wending their way to the station exits. Intermixed with the cough of the air-pump on the engine, sounded the raucous cries of baggage-men unloading freight from the baggage car to the trucks, and the hum of voices everywhere.
"Gangway, there!" Simultaneously with the cry appeared the baggage truck, heaped with trunks, boxes and other traveling impediments, and pushed by two sweating and profane porters. Warrenner, staring ahead at the back of the stranger making his way to one of the exits, narrowly escaped the oncoming truck. It surged past as he leaped aside, the baggage-men blissfully unmindful of the opprobrious epithets hurled at them.
Warrenner arrived at the exit just in time to see the stranger approaching Main Line car that had slowed up on the corner in response to his signal. The car stopped, the man leaped nimbly aboard, and it resumed its journey.
Warrenner instantly sprang into action. Adroitly dodging the numerous pedestrians littering the sidewalk, he darted from the sidewalk to the pavement and clutched at the handrail of the car. He missed it, and the truck darted away. Warrenner was after it alongside again. His hand shot out, clutched the handrail, and he swung himself aboard.
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(Continued Tomorrow.)

Service--the Keynote of The Farmers' Dairy Success

"Service" is no abstract term with The Farmers' Dairy. Service has dominated during its nine years of existence. It was for the purpose of giving to the people of Toronto the best milk service that the leading farmers of the province organized The Farmers' Dairy in 1908. Their object was to give Toronto's citizens the richest, purest milk from Ontario's finest farms at the lowest possible price. They have succeeded.

Healthy cows and clean, careful milking methods uphold the farmers' end of the service chain. Then, in the dairy—itsself a monument to the triumph of service ideals—milk experts and the finest pasteurizing, cooling and bottling plant serve our customers by maintaining the quality of the milk.

Next comes the delivery. Regularly every day our experienced, courteous salesmen deliver the milk to our hundreds of customers. In the winter because it is more convenient for our customers they deliver in the daytime. Our service finds definite expression in the delivery system.

We have built up our service so that you might get the best milk at the lowest possible price. Are you receiving this milk? It will benefit your children. It will make them healthy and strong. Get a trial bottle. Order to-day. You can get tickets from our salesmen or from us.

18 Tickets for \$1

THE FARMERS' DAIRY

The Phone Hill. 4400
Walmer Rd. and Bridgman St.

"Astonishing how my Strength and Fitness came back," says Mr. Inman, a Winnipeg business man, cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

"It was astonishing how my strength and fitness came back," says Mr. G. G. INMAN, of 330, HARCOURT STREET, STURGEON CREEK, WINNIPEG, for many years a well-known man in the business life of Canada. Mr. Inman continues: "It is about three years now since I first used Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I was terribly run-down and weak. Sometimes I felt as though I should have to leave off altogether, my work was such an effort to me, I ate little, I had no appetite, and suffered in a bad way. My nerves of course were in a bad way, and my sleep very disturbed. Everything, in fact, pointed to a nervous breakdown. It was then a friend told me about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and I got some to try. The first result was that I could sleep at night, and then my health rapidly improved. It was really astonishing how my strength and fitness came back. I may add that some time ago my mother was very ill with pernicious anemia. I urged her to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets, but she would not, so I crushed them down and gave them in food without her knowing. She was confined to bed before she had the Tablets, and now is about again well and bright."



Mr. Inman is now in England, having had to return there some little time ago to take control of the well-known firm of A. W. Inman and Son, Printers and Publishers, Leeds. Letters will reach him there.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Restorative, Alterative, and Anti-Spasmodic, and the recognized remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Sleeplessness, Malnutrition, Nerve Paralysis, Anemia, Wasting Disease, Infantile Weakness, Kidney Trouble, Palpitation, Neurasthenia, Dyspepsia, and Vital Exhaustion. Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the Critical Period of Life. Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Prices: One tube, 50 cents; six tubes for the price of five. War tax, 2 cents per tube extra. Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

CATS CAUSE TROUBLE.

Crazed with hunger, three cats, which are said to have been locked in premises at 436 Yonge street, gave Inspectors Bragg and Ballinghall a merry chase when the officers attempted to catch them yesterday afternoon. The animals without food and water for three weeks since the removal of the tenants, were half wild, and when Inspector Ballinghall attempted to catch one it leaped over his head. The officers were compelled

KNOCKED DOWN BY MOTOR.

About midnight Sunday night, Pte. James Warne, of the 216th Battalion, was knocked down by a motor car driven by Cecil Clemens, 15-Howard avenue, at the corner of Sherbourne and Howard streets. He was unconscious when picked up and carried into the office of Dr. Kelly, Sherbourne

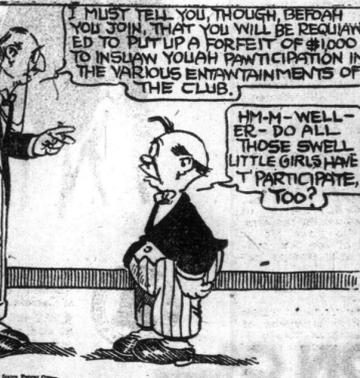
AGAIN ADJOURNED.

The overcrowding case of the City of Toronto against the Toronto Railway, which was to have been heard in the police court yesterday afternoon, was adjourned until March 20, in order to give further time for the serving of papers on both

HORSE BROKE FETLOCK.

Inspectors of the Toronto Humane Society were compelled to shoot a horse, belonging to the Toronto Railway Co., which broke its leg above the fetlock, at the corner of Markham and Robinson streets, yesterday afternoon. The horse, in plunging, had raised its leg over the roadway. The limb was broken during its struggles to extricate itself.

That Son-in-Law of Pa's



By G. H. Wellington

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CASUALTY NOT.

Week-End Casualty Source Toronto

Casualties sources over soldiers known death of one lie a bereaved and seven soldiers wounded.
Lieut. Arthur...
Pte. John...
Pte. William...
Pte. James...
Sergt. Thom...
Pte. George...
Pte. Valenti...
Pte. Edwin...
Pte. Thomas...
Pte. T. R...
Driver Ch...
Watson, 28...
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report on th...
"JOY-RID...
Youths, Who...
and charge...
from Colin...
Norman...
the police...
summanded...
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companied by...
a street car...
Campbell's...
Arnold's store...
bond streets...
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dependable...
no farther...
man & Co...
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dandy little...
terms, it ca...
for any upri...
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between Trent...
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weekly, are...
Sunday, at...
may C. N. R...
WOMEN...
South Onta...
Annual meeti...
time in their...
women on the...
President Mrs...
vice-president