TWELVE

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1916 SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1916 - 1017

Now, Uncle Bushrod was treasure

of the Sons and Daughters of the

turning Bush. Every association he

belonged to made him treasurer with

out hesitation. He stood AA1 in col-

ored circles. He was understood





It is Thought That Party as a Whole Will Accept It. 0A3c 00000 Inionists Met. Special Wire to the Courier. London, July 8 .- The meeting Unionists to consider the terms of

he proposed Irish settlement was neld yesterday at the Carlton Club. . Bonar Law, secretary for the colonies, presided. The meeting also was attended by the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Robert Cecil, who presented his resignation as a result

MADAM LAPLANTE 85 St. Rose St., Montreal. April 4th. of dissatisfaction with the government's attitude, but subsequently re "For over two years I was sick and considered his action; Sir Edward miserable. I suffered from constant Carson and other leaders.

Headaches, and had Palpitation of the The Exchange Telegraph Com Heart so badly that I feared I would die. pany says no resolution was submit-There seemed to be a lump in my ted to the meeting, but that the situstomach and the Constipation was ation was discussed, and it was dedreadful. I suffered from Pain in the cided to await developments before

taking any decisive action. A second meeting of the Union-Back and Kidney Disease. I was treated by a physician for a year ists was held yesterday afternoon. and a half and he did me no good at all. Some of those present opposed the Irish agreement, but it is understood that the party as a whole will accept I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was greatly

improved and twelve boxes made me it. well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Villa Bandits Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and I feel like

a new being-and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health". MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE. Special Wire to the Courier

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruita-tives Limited, Ottawa.



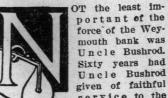
PUSH BRANTFORD - MADE GOODS



I.-The Guardian of the Accolade

By O. HENRY

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service to the house of Weymouth as chattel, servitor and friend. Of the color of the mahogany bank furniture was Uncle Bushrod-thus

at it Again dark was he externally; white as the uninked pages of the bank ledgers was his soul. Eminently pleasing to Uncle Bushrod would the comparison have .Washington, July 8 .- On instructions from General Carranza, the Mexican embassy yesterday advised in existence worth considering was the Weymouth bank, of which he was something between porter and generalissimo in charge.

brageous, among the low foothills along the brow of a southern valley. Three banks there were in Weymouthville. Two were hopeless, misguided enterprises, lacking the presence and prestige of a Weymouth to give them glory. The third was the bank, managed by the Weymouths-and Uncle

the red brick, white porticoed mansion, the first to your right as you crossed Elder creek coming into town-lived Mr. Robert Weymouth, the president of the bank; his widowed daughter, Mrs. Vesey, called "Miss Letty" by ev ery one, and her two children, Nan and Guy. There also, in a cottage on the grounds, resided Uncle Bushrod and Aunt Malindy, his wife. Mr. William Weymouth, the cashier of the bank, lived in a modern, fine house on

Mr. Robert was a large, stout man sixty-two years of age, with a smooth, ed, kind and generous, with a youthidable, stern void

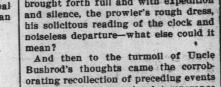


geringly and fondly, Uncle Bushrod thought, as one who bids farewell to lear and familiar scenes. Now he caught up his burden again and moved promptly and softly out of

A Great

Convenience

the bank by the way he had come, locking the front door behind him. For a minute or longer Uncle Bush-rod was as stone in his tracks. Had that midnight rifler of safes and vaults been any other on earth than the man he was the old retainer would have rushed upon him and struck to save the Weymouth property. But now the watcher's soul was tortured by the poignant dread of something worse than mere robbery. He was seized by an accusing terror that said the Weymouth name and the Weymouth honwere about to be lost. Marse Robert robbing the bank! What else could it mean? The hour of the night, the stealthy visit to the vault, the satchel brought forth full and with expeditio



-Mr. Robert's increasing intemperance and consequent many moods of royal high spirits and stern tempers; the casual talk he had heard in the bank of the decrease in business and difficulty in collecting loans. What else could it all mean but that Robert Weymouth was an absconder-was about to fly with the bank's remaining funds. leaving Mr. William, Miss Letty, little Nan, Guy and Uncle Bushrod to bear the disgrace?

During one minute Uncle Bushrod considered these things, and then he awoke to sudden determination and

"Lawd, Lawd!" he moaned aloud as e hobbled hastily toward the side door. "Sech a comeoff after all dese here years of big doin's and fine doin's. Scan'lous sights upon de yearth when de Weymouth fambly done turn out robbers and 'bezzlers! Time for Uncle Bushrod to clean out somebody's chicken coop and eben matters up. Oh, Lawd! Marse Robert, you ain't gwine do dat. 'N Miss Letty an' dem chillun so proud and talkin' 'Weymouth, Weymouth.' all de time! I'm gwine to stop you ef I can. 'Spec you shoot Mr. Nigger's head off ef he fool wid you, but 'm gwine stop you ef I can." Uncle Bushrod, aided by his hickory

stick, impeded by his rheumatism, hur ried down the street toward the rall road station, where the two lines touch ing Weymouthville met. As he had ex pected and feared, he saw there Mr. Robert standing in the shadow of the

for the train. He



On June 9 and 10 the Ottawa Free Press held their Annual Reliability Tour from Ottawa to Gouverneur, N.Y., via Prescott, Ont., and Ogdensburg, N.Y. Rules of contest were drafted to show superiority both in stability of car and driver, who had to drive his own car. No experienced chauffeurs were permitted.

The prize-winners in the contest were:

1st PRIZE-Silver Shield presented by the Ottawa Free Press; ten golden sovereigns presented by C. H. Carlisle of the Goodyear Co. of Canada; G. B. McKay, driving a McLaughlin car; score, 1,000 points.

2nd PRIZE-Silver Cup presented by Mayor Julius Frank of Ogdensburg; E. E. Code (McLaughlin), score 998 points

3rd PRIZE-Silver Cup presented by Mayor Nelson Porter of Ottawa; F. Wilson (McLaughlin), score 996 points.

4th PRIZE-Half Drum of Veedol, presented by J. Millen & Sons, Limited; Dr. E. E. Pallister (McLaughlin) 995 points.

5th PRIZE-Sterling Silver Wrist Watch, presented by ex-Alderman Sam Rosenthal; W. H. Kent (Dodge),

993 points. 6th PRIZE-Electric Headlight, presented by C. G. Keyes, of Keyes Supply Co.; Sam Rosenthal (Overland), 988 points.

The race was started and run in exceedingly wet weather, over roads bad enough in dry weather, and the tour became not only a "Reliability Contest," but an "Endurance Contest."

J.H. MINSHALL

DEALER

Garage Opposite Ker & Goodwin's

PHONES: Res. 1379, Gar. 2168

tain lands and rights in East A In those days our relations with many were excellent, for it was in the previous year, 1889 tha Kaiser's secret ambition had stirred by a sight of the asse British Fleet at Spithead. The possibility of Germany becoming a naval power of ance never entered the heads Government of the day: they with Heligoland without troubli mention the matter to the Lord the Admiralty. The value of the island, whet Germany or to us, has been stant source of debate in naval circles ever since the discovered that for Germany future lies on the water," these critical days the urgen the subject is intensified by forts that are frequently i forecast what will happen to I land during or after the war. Since it first came into the session the German military have made a spoilt child of land. Twenty-six years ago i well have been likened to an health resort, its contented p tion depending for its live partly upon fishing but mainl catering for the thousands of

THIRD

HELIGOLAND

BRITAIN TO

Immense Numbe

in. Guns Kept

Sums of Mone

Make it a Stro

The war had been in progre

year when Germany celebrated

twenty-fifth anniversary of th

ceipt of the forlorn little island

Lord Salisbury in exchange for

STOCKED

SECTION

day makers that visited it When the mai season." When the main closed over it the Germans closed over it the German's is neither the fishing nor the h making, but they brought the sian atmosphere that soon m self felt. The civil population rigidly tied down to the san that process seaward under cliffs at the eastern end of the and to a small corner of the

and" above. Advance parties of military eers came across from Cur measuring and sketching, bori blasting, to gauge the defensi sibilities of their latest pos There followed hordes of



Weymouth lay, dreamy and um-

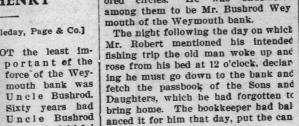
Bushrod. In the old Weymouth homestead-

the principal avenue elastic bands around it. He put but plump face, long iron gray hair and one band around other passbooks. fiery blue eyes. He was high temper-

one was beginning to notice it.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S





so late an hour, denouncing it as olish and unnecessary, but Uncle Bushrod was not to be deflected from the satchel in his hand. When Uncle Bushrod came within twenty yards of the bank president,

"I done told Sister Adaline Hoskins," he said, "to come by here for dat book standing like a huge, gray ghost by the omorrer mawnin' at sebin o'clock for station wall, sudden perturbation seiz-ed him. The rashness and audacity of to kyar' it to de meetin' of de bo'c f 'rangements, and dat book gwine to the thing he had come to do struck him

celed checks in it and snapped two

Aunt Malindy objected to the mission

be here when she come." So Uncle Bushrod put on his old brown suit, got his thick hickory sticl and meandered through the almost deserted streets of Weymouthville. He entered the bank, unlocking the side loor, and found the passbook where he had left it, in the little back roon used for private consultations, where

he always hung his coat. Looking Of late Uncle Bushrod had not been about casually he saw that everything was as he had left, it and was about without worry. It was on account of to start for home when he was brough Marse Robert. For nearly a year Mr. to a standstill by the sudden rattle of Robert had been known to indulge in a key in the front door. Some one too much drink. Not enough, undercame quickly in, closed the door softly stand, to become tipsy, but the habit was getting a hold upon him, and evand entered the counting room through

oncealing shadow.

"Is that you, Bushrod?" called the the door in the iron railing. lamant, clear voice of the gray ghost. That division of the bank's space "Yes, sub, Marse Robert." was connected with the back room by "What the devil are you doing out at a narrow passageway, now in dee this time of night?" For the first time in his life Uncle darkness.

Uncle Bushrod, firmly gripping his Bushrod told Marse Robert a falsehickory stick, tiptoed gently up this passage until he could see the mid hood. He could not repress it. He would have to circumlocute a little. night intruder into the sacred precinct His nerve was not equal to a direct atof the Weymouth bank. One dim gas tack. "I done been down, suh. to see ole

jet burned there, but even in its neb ulous light he perceived at once tha Aunt M'ria Patterson. She taken sick in de night, and I kyar'ed her a bottle the prowler was the bank's president Wondering, fearful, undecided wha of M'lindy's medercine. Yes, suh." "Humph!" said Robert. "You better to do, the old colored man stood mo get home out of the night air. It's tionless in the gloomy strip of hallway damp. You'll hardly be worth killing and waited developm

The vault, with its big iron door, was tomorrow on account of your rheumaopposite him. Inside that was the tism. Think it'll be a clear day, Bushsafe, holding the papers of value, the rod?' "I 'low it will, suh. De sun sot red gold and currency of the bank. Or the floor of the vault was, perhaps las' night" \$18,000 in silver.

(To be continued on Monday.) The president took his key from his A WONDERFUL SPOT pocket, opened the vault and wen inside, nearly closing the door behind Algonquin Park is a wonderful him. Uncle Bushrod saw through the

stewardship.

ty Mr. Robert.

spot in which to renew the energies narrow aperture the flicker of a candle of a tired body or wearied spirit. Its In a minute or two-it seemed an hou tonic air filters through millions of to the watcher-Mr. Robert came out acres of pine, balsam and spruce. bringing with him a large hand satchel The days are unusually long with handling it in a careful but hurrie. manner, as if fearful that he might b warm balmy sunshine and cool evenobserved. With one hand he closed ings. Two thousand feet above the and locked the vault door. sea, the air is pure and bracing. Good With a reluctant theory forming it fishing. Excellent hotel accommodaself beneath his wool Uncle Bushroe waited and watched, shaking in hi tion. Canoeing, boating, bathing and tennis. Easy of access by Grand Mr. Robert set the satchel softly upor Trunk, 285 miles west of Montreal,

a desk and turned his coat collar up about his neck and ears. He wa dressed in a rough suit of gray as if for travelling. He glanced with frown-ture to T. J. Nelson, C. P. and T. A., ing intentness at the big office clock or C. E. Horning, D.P.A., Toronto

Eighty-five thousand satisfied owners fully. He would have been happy could he have turned and fled from against unproved the possibilities of the famous Weymouth wrath. But again he saw, in his fancy, the white. reproachful face of Miss Letty and the distressed looks claims and rosy of Nan and Guy should he fail in his duty and they question him as to his Braced by the thought, he approached in a straight line, clearing his throat promises and pounding with his stick so that he might be early recognized. Thus he might avoid the likely danger of too suddenly surprising the sometimes has-

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rties, and bit by bit the ed potato fields of the O disappeared, and vast cavern into the bowels of the ear their place. These were to be the

ments for the great guns. subterranean passages were ed to connect them one with a and with a central distribut tion for ammunition, where t reputed to be stored a supply and shell sufficient to feed t and shell sumcent to feed t during a three-years' siege. are laid along the undergrou sages, and electrically driven can deliver the charges and jectiles much faster than t be used.

German guns, constructed "built-up" system, hoop aft of steel being shrunk on the of steel being shrunk on the barrel, are admittedly long than, for instance, the wire guns of our own fleet, tho latter have superiorities in o rections that quite outwei defect; but even a German g not last through the contin age af a three-year bombard It is, therefore, of the gree nificance that in the spring nificance that in the save guardenergy large numbers of heavy gu reported to have been lande island, although no mounting and although no mounting known to have been prepa known to have been prepa them, nor any accommodatio enlarged garrison to have b vided. They were clearly guns, ready to be cradled mountings when the origin pons should give out. The Heligoland could, under an chances ever be called upon stances, ever be called upon stances, ever be called upon stand a three year attac grossly fantastic; but in th ters, if the German is goi at all, he likes to err on the **The Heavy Guns on Heli** Most of the heavy guns m Fedigaed are Krunn 12-Religoland are Krupp 12a shell of 860 pounds, but, to report, during the last there have been mounted there have been mounted of 16-in. fortress guns, w ectile weighs 2,028 pour these main guns are m preat armoured caissons the earth and protected armored hoods of enorm ress, while invisible galler or guns are recessed into er guns are recessed into the cliffs like the second ment of a pre-Dreadnou ship. It has already cost ou \$30,000,000 to buttress un to their satisfaction, and

1912 some exceedingly t

reriments were made to

sult. The matter is of sup portance just now that excuse is needed for quot lowing remarks of an It inversel of your high stan

journal of very high stan ially as I believe they ha viously been brought to