

Empty Flour Sacks  
Empty Sugar Sacks  
Empty Salt Sacks  
Empty Syrup Barrels  
Empty Tin Pails, Cans  
Empty Barrels  
Empty Jugs

FOR SALE  
CHAS. S. CLAPP

USIT  
WRINKLE  
CHASER  
50c. a Bottle.

Waters' Drug Store  
213 Front Street  
ANSO PHOTO SUPPLIES

MONEY

Private money to loan on Mortgages on farm and city property at lowest rates of interest on terms to suit borrowers.

F. S. WALLBRIDGE  
Barrister, 2c  
Corner Front and Bridge Sts., Belleville, over Dominion Bank.

WANTED

Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal. 25-510s

FOR SALE

Best half of Lot 25 in 1st Con. of Township, 120 acres in good state of cultivation, steel drained, steel barn, 36x80, stables for 20 cattle and six horses, silo 12x36, water in stables, frame barn 30x50, first class water six miles from Belleville, 12 roomed stone house with wood-shed. For terms apply to Geo. Johnston on premises. 25-510s

LOST

3 yearling Durham heifers, one red and one red and white, and one red with white head. Anyone seeing such heifers please write or phone Fred Ketcheson, Moira P.O. 31v

FOR SALE

Lot 25 and 26 in 7th con. Township, 165 acres more or less, good state of cultivation, at Latta, good frame house, two good barns, basement in one for 16 head cattle, first class water. Convenient to church, school, grist mill, blacksmith shop and store. Good orchard. For terms apply G. W. Henderson, Latta. 25-510s

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE.

Berkshire and Tamworth Boars fit for service and a few young Sows. All prize winners this fall. Must be old to make room for fell fitters. Write, phone or call W. A. Merdin, Corbyville, Ont. Hastings Tel. 018-1044v

AUCTIONEERS.

D. J. FAIRFIELD, Licensed Auctioneer for the Counties of Hastings, Prince Edward, Lennox and Addington and Durham and Northumberland and also for the city of Belleville. Terms liberal, satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 460 at my expense, D. J. Fairfield, 223 Coleman St. Belleville.

L. PALMER, Licensed Auctioneer Real Estate Agent. Pure bred stock a specialty. Belleville, Ont. Phone 183. Address Anglo-American Hotel or Route No. 6.

NORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auctioneer. Pure bred stock a specialty. Phone No. 101, Real Estate Broker, also City License. Box 180, Brighton Ont.

HENRY WALLACE, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings, special attention given to sales of Farm Stock. Phone or write Strick P.O., R.M.D., Phone No. 8321.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent FREE. MASON & MAPTON 25-510v

Leat. J. M. Phelan, late of the G.T.H. Superintendent's staff, Belleville, who is at present in training at Bellefield camp has received word of the death of his mother, Mrs. Phelan had been a well known resident at "Quinnagh", Carlow, Ireland for the past ten years, where she made innumerable friends.

Mrs. Jess Haggerty, of West Hurontario, who has been spending the past week in town as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Sprague, George St., left for home this morning.

### SAME OLD SPELL

It Came Over the Girl at the Proper Time as It Always Has.

By J. V. SYMONS.  
"Lucia, dear, I have some news for you," said little Miss Brett, taking her by both hands in her dressing room in the Imperial theater. "I am going to leave the stage."

"You, my dear! Why—why Prescott told me himself that he means to give you the star part in 'Under Two Flags' next month. You can't mean it, you who have won fame almost in a night."

"But that doesn't mean anything to me now," answered the girl, smiling. "You see," she added in a lower voice, "I am engaged to be married."

Lucia kissed her warmly and chatted for quite five minutes, which was a big slice out of a busy woman's life. Then she watched her go down the draughty corridor and sank back into her chair and wept bitterly.

People would have been astonished if they could have seen Lucia crying. She was one of the big discoveries of the past two years. But she had worked hard for her success. Ten years of barren poverty and unproductive labor lay behind her. Cold as ice, they called her. Even in stage-land, that prolific center of gossip, her name had never been associated with that of any man. And yet she had temperaments, she was superb in emotional parts. She seemed to have lived through and lived down something, so that the fires now glowed where formerly they had blazed, and under an exterior that was faultlessly serene.

"There must have been big experiences in Miss Clay's life," said an old critic to his friend one day.

There had been, the biggest of all experiences, because the most universal. She had been married, and her honeymoon had lasted eleven days.

They had been days of delicious happiness both for herself and for the young painter, Lawrence Murdoch. It was a piece of the life that she had never known, and she had never known before.

"Mr. Prescott, I have some news for you," said Miss Clay that evening. "I am going to leave the stage."

"You, Miss Clay! Why—why, you can't mean it, you who have won a national reputation. We have looked forward to still greater triumphs for you."

"But that doesn't mean anything to me now," answered Miss Clay, smiling. "You see—I am engaged to be married."

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### GERMAN DUPLICITY

Professor Gives Away Designs on Britain and Belgium

Professor Hermann Schumacher of the University of Bonn has a series of lectures on the subject of the present war. This professor begins by saying that the possession of Belgium is necessary to Germany not only as protection against England, but, adds, "we need Belgium to protect German commerce and later on cause it will facilitate an attack on England. As long as England remains an island," says Professor Schumacher, "it will be next to impossible to attack her by land, but she is vulnerable at sea. If we keep at Zebruges or further west, at the entrance to the English Channel, a powerful force of submarines, destroyers and hydroplanes, we shall be able to put pressure on England."

The professor then explains how Belgium is to be rendered powerless and unable to safeguard herself against another Belgian enemy against whom she must not only keep a strong military force in Belgium, but also a very strong police force. We must, he says, Belgium and Luxembourg join our claims union, while at the same time, establishing a customs boundary to protect German commerce and industries against Belgian competition, and we must have absolute control of the entire Belgian railroad system. With Brussels as a neutral territory similar to Washington in the United States, the Flemish part of the Belgian population may withdraw from the Western, Latin province and become affiliated with the German race before gradually invading the eastern parts of the country. This is the only way in which we may fortify our position against England."

Contrast this with an inspired article in the Dutch paper "Tijd", which says Germany no longer thinks of "punishing Belgium." On the contrary, she will do everything within her power to make up for the harm which the necessities of war unfortunately forced her to do to Belgium and the admiration of the whole world by her magnanimity which she can afford to be magnanimous now as she has indeed always been magnanimous everywhere. These are the sentiments which, according to the Cologne correspondent of the "Tijd", inspire the whole German party at the Centre, or the Catholic party.

### QUEER HINDU WOUNDED

Take Five Baths Daily and Blow Out the Gas

"Sanitary Problems in Hospitals for Indian Troops in England," was the subject of a paper read by S. J. James, M.D., of the Kitchener Hospital at Brighton, which is equipped to accommodate over 2,000 patients, and is conducted by officers of the Indian Medical Service. The major said that when he mentioned that an Indian must bathe the greater part of the body before each time of prayer, and that a good Mohammedan must pray five times daily, they would not perhaps be surprised to hear that the amount of water used in the hospital averaged between sixty and seventy gallons per head per day.

As illustrating the difficulties connected with dealing with Indians, he mentioned that flooding of bath rooms had been very common, and water had been wasted, as after turning on the water they did not seem to see the necessity of turning it off. Again, before the introduction of electric light at the hospital they were frequently in danger of gas poisoning through the persistence with which the Indians blew out the gas instead of turning it off.

Referring to the funeral arrangements of the patients, he remarked that Hindus who die are cremated by members of their own caste on a specially prepared site on the downs at Patcham. The burning was done on a funeral pyre of wood logs in precisely the same manner and with the same ceremonies as would be performed in India.

### Kaiser as Our King!

We were capping each other "it" at a lunch party a day or two ago (says a London Opinion writer), and I think the winner was the little lady who reminded us that if Queen Victoria had taken a foreign prince for a husband she would have been King of England. Makes you gasp a bit, doesn't it!

### Melba Sings For Red Cross

Melba, Queen of Song, has placed her name and voice at the service of the Empire, and is raising thousands of dollars for Red Cross work by concert tours, conducted at her own expense.

### Anniversary at John Street

Rev. Prof. Dall of Queen's Special Preacher of the Day—References to the War

John Street Presbyterian Church on Sunday observed another anniversary of its work in this city. Special services marked the occasion, the preacher of the day being Rev. Prof. Dall, M.A., D.L., of Queen's University, Kingston. His sermons were among the most inspiring ever preached from a local pulpit, and his prayers were marked in a sober beauty and compassiveness.

The choir under the direction of Mrs. A. E. MacColl, organist, and leader, provided a special program of music at the morning service two anthems were sung, Sauer's 'Aurora Borealis' and 'The Lord is My King', and Mr. W. S. Nathan, and 'O dear Father', Miss Curry being heard in the solo part. In the evening the choir sang 'Hosanna to the Son of David' (Patterson), a quartet composed of Mrs. H. Hill, Mrs. C. G. Misses, Ralls and Bachman, rendering 'Love Divine' Miss Curry and Mr. H. C. Mackay sang a duet.

Large congregations attended both services. St. Andrew's members worshiping with John Street in honor of the anniversary.

Taking as his morning text the words of St. Paul 2 Cor. 4-18 "The things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal." Rev. Prof. Dall delivered a sermon with marked effect. These were the great words of a great man at the beginning of the greatest contest in history, and were spoken from conviction. Unorganized Christianity faced a task that was to bring it into a collision with the mass of strength and weakness, culture and brutality, wisdom and ignorance, belief and scepticism known as the Roman Empire. There was that in the soul of the early Christians that held all of its own account except Christ and His Kingdom. Paul, the greatest preacher, organizer, and missionary of all history, looking around with the eyes of the statesman, had no doubt that victory must perch with the temporal must perish with the perishing of its earthly foundations. He did not minimize, he did not exaggerate the dangers. He saw that the only indelible forces are those of character, the moral forces must it in the end prevail over the physical. In the short space of 300 years the invisible power of Christianity worked down the outward visible might of the Roman Empire and became its religion.

### WOODEN LEG WON A HUSBAND

Happy Man So Satisfied With Previous Ventures That He Made a Determination to Stick.

Augustus Hare used to relate how a certain lady was wooed and won for the sake of her cork leg.

One day, not long after her marriage, she was, during her husband's temporary absence, urged by curiosity to open a wardrobe that had always been kept religiously fastened, and found therein, to her terror, two wooden legs, each of which was labeled with the name of a lady, carefully put away on one of the shelves.

Filled with dismay, she sought some mutual acquaintance, to whom she confided her gruesome discovery, only to be assured that, although the false limbs were indeed those of her husband's two former wives, there was no cause for alarm, for her husband, who had originally wedded a one-legged lady, had been so happy in his marriage that on her death he had vowed never to mate again save with a wife similarly circumstanced.

A short while afterward he met a lady who fulfilled the required stipulation. Her he courted and won. His second venture, even more felicitous than the first, had caused him, on his beloved partner's decease, to renew his former vow, the outcome of which was his present happy union.

The explanation claimed the wife's alarm, for she now recognized that the wooden legs were not only mementoes of past but guarantees of future happiness.—London Tit-Bits.

### Who Owns Boy's Trousers?

To whom do a boy's trousers belong?—to the boy himself or to his father? This momentous question was debated at a London country court, when a new trial of an action was asked for. While playing football in the street the boy concerned ran against a tin box outside a tradesman's shop, and tore his trousers. His father put in a claim for the value of the trousers, and the registrar allowed \$125. The tradesman's counsel argued that the boy had no right to sue at all, as the trousers really belonged to his father, he being an infant. "Of course, the father could not steal them," remarked the judge. "It is clear they belong to the father," replied the counsel. "Whether the father could take them off or not, I will not say," observed the judge. "A father has a prior right over his son's trousers," repeated counsel. The judge refused the application for a new trial.

### BELLEVILLE MAN BUILDS FIRST ALL-CANADIAN SEAPLANE

Lieut. E. D. Bonisteel, of Toronto, and a Native of This City, Has a New and Very Rapid Hydro-Aeroplane Completed—Another Planned That Will Make Over 100 Miles an Hour.

Saturday's Toronto Star contained the following account of a new aeroplane that had been built by Lieut. E. D. Bonisteel of this city. This is the first all-Canadian aeroplane to be built. Lieut. Bonisteel, a native of Belleville and a nephew of Mr. Ed. F. L. Loken, has resided in Toronto for several years. This is what the Star has to say:—

A large part of the size commonly used to make the side shows of a circus has been erected on the site under the Sunnyside Bridge, and the police have been instructed to protect it from intruders. It is so visible from the bridge, except to pedestrians on the south side, and then only from the eastern approach near the Grand Trunk station.

Considerable mystery has attended this tent since it was erected on Tuesday, and investigators have been wary away. No policeman was in sight when The Star called yesterday, flying until a previous caller (in the person of a wave from Humbler Bay) withdrew, entrance was obtained at the front flap of the tent, and The Star came face to face with a huge aluminum beetle, standing on three legs, with its front feet almost in the water. Its body was long and tapering like a dragon fly's. Its feet were big, like those of a spider which walk on the water.

### SEAPLANE OF MILITARY TYPE

It is a seaplane of the military type.

### FARMER'S AWFUL DEATH ON ROAD

John H. McCreary of Tyndinaga Fell from Buggy and Wrenched Neck

Falling from a buggy, John H. McCreary, a well known farmer of Tyndinaga, sixth concession, suffered death some time during Saturday night. The victim had been in Belleville for the day and was driving home alone. When near Thrasher's Corners he fell over the dashboard of his buggy and sustained a wrench of the neck, besides a blow on the head which resulted in his death. His absence alarmed his relatives and during the night he was found on the road. His body was still warm. Coroner Dr. Hill of Roslin was notified and he called in Dr. A. E. MacColl of this city in consultation. It was decided to hold an inquest tomorrow evening at the home of a brother of deceased, Mr. William McCreary, sixth concession.

The unfortunate victim was 52 years of age, having been born July 16, 1863. He leaves two brothers, William and James and three sisters, Mrs. Sam Hall, Mrs. William Parkes, Swan River, Manitoba, and Mrs. D. H. Young, Melville; besides eight children who are—Mrs. A. Ritchie, Ethel, Clara, Arthur, Edgar, Harold, Mabel and Milton.

### Frank Corby

Frank Corby, 16 Marney St. died on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. He was born in Marmora 49 years ago and came to Belleville 5 years since. He had been ill about two years. He arrived by six boys, three daughters. All residing at home except Miss Rose of Hamilton and John who is overseas with the Canadian forces. Deceased was a member of St. Michael's church.

### SALLOW SKIN

is one of the greatest foes of womanly beauty. It is quickly cleared by correcting the cause—sluggish liver—with the aid of the gently stimulating, safe and dependable remedy—BEECHAM'S PILLS

Worth a Guinea a Box  
Dressing with Every Box of Special Value to Women  
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

### BUILT IT AT HOME

"We built the ship at my home, 15 Close Avenue, and moved in here on Tuesday to rig her up and try her out. I've been working on her since last June. But I have been studying aeronautics for the last three years, and have read most everything obtainable on the subject and studied all the different types and designs. I only expect to make an hour from this first machine, but I am getting a new propeller which will give us 105 to 107 miles an hour. It is similar in general lines to the aircraft used by the navy. We can do a distance from rough water. The gasoline feeds equally whether planning up or down and one of the chief troubles of other aeroplanes has been overcome. We use Bleriot sections in the wings, but I have made some differences in the curvatures."

### Robert VanAllen

Robert VanAllen, a well known farmer of the ninth concession of Thurlow passed away on Saturday of chronic interstitial nephritis. He had been in poor health for the past six months. He leaves a family of eight children, six sons—Egbert, Rochester, Luke, William Clinton and Percy of Thurlow and Clayton of the 59th Battalion, Barriefield, and two daughters, Mrs. Albert Blakely, Thomasburg, and Miss Lily VanAllen, of Belleville. He was 65 years of age, a Methodist in religion and a member of the I.O.F.E. Roslin Lodge. A funeral was held today in the Presbyterian church thence to Jones' burning ground in the 8th concession.

### British Red Cross Collections

The khaki-clad school cadets with the Red Cross emblems on their arms, who combed the City on Saturday for the British Red Cross, collected \$2,242. Two cheques are expected in yet, one for \$100, and another for \$50.

### Recruiting Speech at Griffins Theatre

Young men who were in attendance at the performance of "Neptune's Daughter" at Griffin's theater on Saturday night, heard from the lips of Lt-Col. W. N. Ponton, R.C.M.C., a ringing challenge to service in the great war. The speaker who appeared on behalf of the Speakers' Patriotic League drew the attention of his hearers to the call for one hundred thousand more men and the opportunity awaiting Belleville young men to enlist. We must make by our show of loyalty Germany recognize the futility of fighting such a foe as Britain. The appeal "to go" may fall, but the appeal from the men in the trenches to "come" can scarcely fail. The speaker urged the young ladies of Belleville to exercise their influence in creating such an atmosphere of loyalty that the young men will recognize that the appeal to rally to the flag is one that applies to each individual. "Let it be known that none but the brave deserves the fair. Young men must take their responsibility in earnest. Appealing to the young men he said 'Lick up, join with the great men and be bound to die with the great of all the earth.' Let each one ask himself personally 'Am I playing the game?'

### Reynard the Fox Slain

A young red fox born and bred in Sidney, just north east of the city came to an early death on Sunday afternoon. The excellent autumn was their merited some boys of the west side to take to the country woods. They came in for more excitement than they expected. When they were in a field near the upper G.T.R. overhead bridge, the young fox ran out of his hiding place. One of the boys struck at it with a stick he had in his hand. Poor little Reynard received the blow on the head and dropped dead in his tracks. He was a well-nourished fox and his captor took his body home.



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