



Courteous Service

Customers of this bank appreciate the constant courtesy they receive in our offices. There is no need for this inexperienced to fear "red tape," and women clients may feel assured of our willing attention to their banking requirements.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

ISLAND BRANCHES: Charlottetown, Summerside, Alberton, O'Leary, Kensington, Victoria, Montague

SONG OF THE TRENCHES

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried. Below the smoky cannon: While the heated guns of the camp allied Grew weary of bombarding.

PERSONALS

Mr. "Bud" McLean, North Wiltshire, spent Sunday in Victoria, the guest of Mr. R. K. Boswell.

Mrs. G. A. B. McDonald and daughter May leave Monday morning to spend Christmas in New York.

Messrs Lea and Clark, Victoria, have returned from attendance at the Winter Fair, held in Amherst, N. S.

Mrs. (Captain) M. Finaison and Miss Christina Murchison of Pictou, have returned to the city after a pleasant trip in Nova Scotia.

Miss Florence Coffin, city, leaves this morning to spend Christmas with her sister in Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. William Dalziel, who has been visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs John McLeod for the past two months left yesterday morning on return to Montreal.

Among the inward passengers by the s. s. Northumberland last night were Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, Mr. John Rattenbury and Mr. Frank Perry, Summerside.

Signalling Sergeant Walter A. Smith, who has been on duty at Canso since the war began, arrived in the city Thursday night on a short visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Smith, Bayfield street.

Mr. J. E. B. McCready, Mr. E. T. Higge, Charlottetown, and Mr. R. H. McDonald, Summerside, were passengers to Charlottetown by the Northumberland last evening returning from Amherst.

The many friends of Mr. A. H. Larter, of North River, will be sorry to learn of his severe illness, but under the skilful treatment of Dr. Murchison hope to see him out soon again.

The Barbadoes Agricultural Reporter of December 3rd, just received, reports the arrival in Barbadoes on that date of Mr. Percy Pope, of Canada. Mr. Pope left Charlottetown a little over two weeks ago and purposes spending some time in the South.

To My Friends And Patrons

I take this opportunity to inform you that during the winter months I will be located at 171 Great George St., Charlottetown and my hours of practice will be from a. m. till 6 p. m. My long and various experience in Eye testing will insure you entire satisfaction. I have secured the newest and latest instruments for Eye-testing and the best stock of Optical goods and am prepared to serve you in every capacity at very moderate prices.

Thanking you one and all for your kind patronage and with best wishes for a bright and happy 1915. I beg to remain with Seasons Greetings. Yours Faithfully, M. SILVERSTON, Expert Optician

TEA SITUATION

Tea is dearer than it has been for a quarter of a century, says the London "Grocer." There are several reasons for this. Firstly, the complete disruption of regular shipments, through the activities of the enemy on the Indian Ocean. Secondly, the greatly increased demand in the British Isles for the requirements of the Army and Navy. Thirdly, the large quantity of tea that has been shipped to Germany and Australia. The last cause alone has accounted for 26 million pounds in three months, and is estimated to have effected prices not at least two pence, half-pence or three-pence a pound.

Although two or three causes have now been eliminated, the increased production in India and Ceylon is not expected to keep pace with the additional business, and we therefore expect a comparatively high level in tea prices for the whole season at least.

THE AFFAIR-CALLAUX IS NOT YET DEAD

PARIS, Nov. 1 (by Mail).—The Callaux affair is not dead yet. Far from it. The war, all-observed, stupendous and terrible as it is, still serves as a sleeping-potion, and "The Affair" is proving a bad sleeper. Of course the newspapers are not printing anything about "Monsieur Joseph Callaux, former Prime Minister and husband of the beautiful woman who shot and killed Editor Gaston Calmette, of "Le Figaro." But people will talk. Callaux has now left for Brazil; some say in exile, others say on a mission for the government.

The censors who find it easy to muzzle the press have not at all discovered a means to gag the gossips. Here is a story just told to me by a Frenchman, I have known for years and who on the whole, has proved above the average for veracity. He is a "trifle" "anti-Callaux," it is true, so you will read these lines may treat what he says accordingly.

Callaux is a colonel in the army. He is acting paymaster. One day recently he had occasion to take a trip to the front and consequently needed an automobile. Choosing one to his liking among a vast number of the headquarters of the Army of Paris, in the Boulevard des Invalides, he told the chauffeur—a private—of his intentions. The chauffeur-private refused to obey Callaux in spite of the latter's five golden stripes on his capote sleeves. The former Prime Minister, in informant stated grew furious. "You don't know who I am," he is said to have remarked angrily. "I am Monsieur Callaux!" "I don't give a damn," the private retorted, and turned his back.

headquarters building and went straight to General Guiffant, the army commander. He began to talk rather loudly of what had occurred! "Easy, Easy," the general is said to have remonstrated. The former Prime Minister could not or would not put on the soft pedal. "Not so loud," repeated the general. Still the former Prime Minister with both feet "bright days" said the general.

And eight days technical detention for former Prime Minister it was, according to the French newspaper man who related the yarn to me, asked him what they did to the chauffeur, but apparently he did not consider the chauffeur part of the story for he could not tell me. He was talking about Callaux, not about chauffeurs.

Here is another Callaux story from a different source, but equally French and equally anti-Callaux. It appears that Monsieur and Madame Callaux were driving along the Grand Boulevards in an open fiacre—one of those horse-drawn low-neck cabs so familiar to visitors here. Callaux was in uniform. At Place de l'Opera, in the heart of the city, where a dozen avenues and boulevards center in front of the National Academy of Music, a street-hawker selling war novelties recognized the heroes of the recent "murder trial" and set "up a snout": "Volla Callaux, the friend of the 'beast'!"

In a twinkling a crowd gathered and stopped the fiacre. Deserted two seconds before, with not more than three people within a radius of five squares from the place, the street was running over in a jiffy. Peeping up from the cracks in the pavement, come through steel-shuttered windows. And they all brought their voices with them. "A bas Callaux!" some of them shouted. "Assassin!" shrieked others. "Hoo-o-o-o!" roared some more. "Congoi!"

With each tick of the pneumatic street clock under which the incident was happening, the crowd grew uglier and uglier. Callaux lost his temper—so I was told; I confess I was not

Practical Prescription Against Stomach Acidity

Ninety-nine out of all cases of stomach trouble nowadays are caused by too much acid. In the beginning the stomach itself is not diseased, but if this acid condition is allowed to continue, the acid is very likely to eat into the stomach ulcers which may render a radical surgical operation necessary even to prolong life. Therefore, an "acid stomach" is really a dangerous condition and should be treated carefully. It is utterly useless to take poplin and ordinary stomach tablets. The excess acid or stomach hyperacidity must be neutralized by the administration of an efficient antacid. For this purpose the best remedy is bisurated magnesia taken in teaspoonful doses in a fourth of a glass of water after each meal. Larger quantities may be used if necessary as it is absolutely harmless. Be sure to ask your druggist for the bisurated magnesia as other forms of magnesia ineffective wash but they have in the same action on the stomach as the bisurated.

there—and shook his fist at the crowd. Then, out from the mob somewhere, a dirty, wet and dripping object came hurrying through the air. I am told by more than one person that it struck Madame Callaux, some even say it hit her in the face. And the object was the bunch of rag street sweepers in Paris used to turn the stream of water to left or right in the gutter as desired when scouring the pavement. The police interfered, scattered the mob, transferred Monsieur and Madame Callaux to a taxicab and got them away.

"Le Figaro" I understand, has the story—without names—all in type, but the censors refused to put their visa upon it, so a long white space ran in

the paper instead. I have heard other stories of the same kind, some more serious still. But these serve to show that "The Affair" is not dead.

France is united to a man to repel the Germans and Austrians. And the papers print only what the censors permit them to print: I have never seen a more docile press. But the little family quarrels are only slumbering, and once the war is over they will awaken refreshed by their sleep. One is likely to hear more of "The Affair," even if the war should last ten years—which it scarcely will.

Anyway, France wouldn't be France without "Le Figaro."



Some Suggestions For Men's Gifts

Let us invite you to see our very large stock of practical and useful gifts. There is probably no other store carrying a more complete line of Useful Christmas Gift Suggestions than ours. We have a wide selection to choose from, and our prices cannot be beaten. If you are considering the purchasing of a Gift for father, brother or husband let us help you to select something. Read over the ad. carefully, then come and look over our stock. Remember--Shop early and gain many advantages.

Practical, Serviceable and Durable



For Instance: Disston's Hand Saws, best quality, No. 16 grade, 22 in., \$2.30, 24 in., \$2.40, 26 in., \$2.60. Disston's Hand Saws, No. 7 grade, 16 in., \$1.55, 20 in., \$1.65, 22 in., \$1.95 and 24 in., \$2.10.

Wood Smooth Planes, 1.50 and 2.00. Iron Smooth Planes, 2.50 and 2.75. Jack Planes 2.50, 3.00 and 3.75. Block Planes, 44c and 60c. Sets of Bits, 6 in wood case, good quality, Xmas price, 90c. Universal Thermos Lunch Kit Box, equipped with Vacuum Bottle, a splendid gift for the worker who is unable to get home to lunch. Price \$2.50. The Famous 'Browne & Shroop' Machine Tools in stock which make a very appropriate gift.

Some Other Useful Gifts

- Gillette Safety Razors, silver plated, holder and handle, 5.00. Gillette Sets comprising razor, shaving brush and soap in leather case, 7.50. The Auto Strop Safety Razor, guaranteed, usually sold for 5.00, our Xmas price 3.98. The Star Safety Razor, good quality, with 12 blades, 1.00. Other Straight Blade Razors from 50c to 2.50. Razor Stropps, 15c to 3.00. Safety Razor Stropping Machines 2.00 and 3.00. Shaving Brushes 15c to 3.00. Pocket Knives, best quality, from 10c to 5.00.

For a Useful Xmas Present Give "Him" a Flashlight

What could be more appropriate than one of these Electric Pocket Flashlights. Our assortment is the most complete in the city. Vest Pocket 75c, 85c, 1.00, 1.30, 1.80 and 2.25. Tubular 1.35, 1.75, 1.95 and 2.25. Batteries extra, 35c and 45c each. Or buy him one of the "Beers" Electric Hand Lanterns, the most wonderful electric lantern made. Uses an ordinary dry cell, which can be bought anywhere for 27c each. Price complete with battery 2.00.

Special-- Swagger Sticks, with silver plated mountings, and special Canadian Crest. Price only.....25c each. --Special

See Our Window Displays The Rogers Hardware Co. Grafton St. Queen St. LIMITED

P. E. I. RAILWAY

Table with columns for Mon, Dly, Wed, Fri, Sat, Sun, P.M., A.M. and destinations: Charlottetown, Hunter River, Emerald Jct, Kensington, Summerside, Fort Hill, O'Leary, Tignish, Emerald Jct, Cape Traverse, Charlottetown, Mt. Stewart, Morell, St. Peters, Souris, Elmira, Mt. Stewart, Carleton Place, Montague, Georgetown, Vernon River, Murray Harbor.

"The Silver Black Fox" The only Journal in the World Devoted To The Fox Industry. This Journal is advertising the industry throughout the United States, in every section. It is making converts to the industry in all sections. At this time when interests opposed to the fox business are using every means to knock it, this Journal is the best offset. It merits the support of every fox man. Subscription list is growing very fast. Next issue will be out early in January. If you have stock for sale, send for advertising rates. Send also for a sample copy. It is the best medium in which to bring your proposition before those who have money to invest. Publicity is what is necessary. The industry needs advertising. Try an advertisement with us. IT PAYS. THE BLACK FOX PUBLISHING Co. Ltd. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Who is Fantomas?