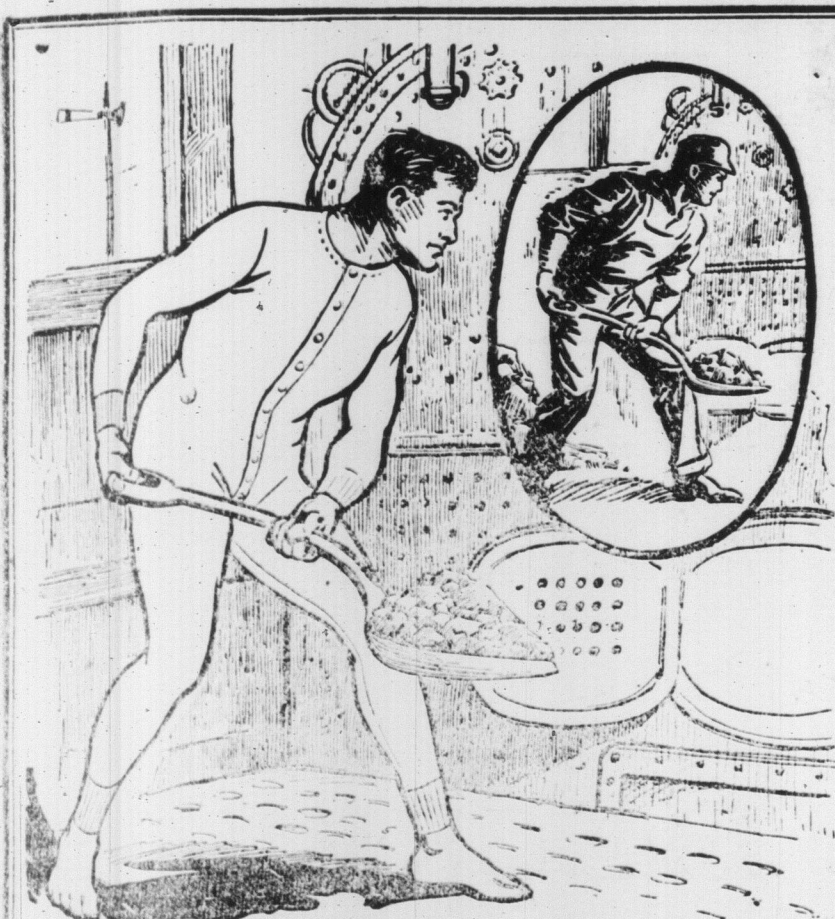


Its ASSAM quality gives it
that rich flavor

RED ROSE

TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages



Don't Flirt with Fate

Men exposed alternately to heat and then to cold
flirt with fate when they wear inferior underclothing.
Engineers, firemen, railroad workers—robust men
of muscle, require underwear that protects them
from chill, draught and cold.

The careful, sensible worker selects Atlantic because
he is sure of getting that service which combines
hard-wear with comfort, economy and warmth.

Sold in five different weights and qualities. Our lower-
priced lines are not equal to the more expensive ones,
but each is guaranteed to be the best value of its class.
Compare them with others of like price and see for yourself.

The Atlantic Trademark
guarantees long wear

ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR

UNSHRINKABLE. ATLANTIC UNDERWEAR LIMITED
MONCTON, N.B.

NEW SUITS

I have just opened a new line of Men's Blue
Serge Suits, also a line of stout Men's Suits in a
medium shade of brown. These are both good lines
to choose from.

I have also a full line of Men's Work Shirts in
sizes 14½ to 18½, ranging in price from 75c. to \$3.00

Men's Overalls and Jumpers in a variety of
makes and colors, including Peabody, Bob Long and
Kitchens. There are none better.

A new supply of W. G. & R. Soft Collars, Men's
and Boys' Hosiery, Arm Bands, Hats and Caps,
Umbrellas and Suitcases.

A few good Shoes and Rubbers at right prices.

These are all new goods and you will find the
prices right.

Wm. E. Gesner

The Cash Clothing Store

VALUE RECEIVED

Is what every purchaser gets when investing money in SHOES from our
wide assortment.

WE CARRY
A full line of Boots and Shoes that are Smart in STYLE,
and in QUALITY and Shape-Retaining in SERVICE.

LLOYD'S SHOE STORE

PHONE 52

Subscribe for the MONITOR

OVERSHOES, SIZE EIGHT

We had been listening to an intense-
ly forceful and practical sermon from
our vicar. By we I mean the Misses
Molly, Norah, and Nellie Norton—my
two grown up sisters and myself—
who along with the twins, Harry and
George, Kitty the baby, aged eleven,
and papa, fill to overflowing the
Norton family pew every Sunday.
Papa is a great stickler for constant
attendance at church; therefore our
regular appearance there.

My poor brother Charlie is a cripple
and paralysed, or he would have
to attend regularly as well. Mother
mostly stays at home to keep him
company; but as it is our custom to
repeat the text, and as much of the
sermon as we can remember, which
is considerable—as each fills in what
the other has left out—she always
says she has not missed much by her
self-sacrifice.

This particular Sunday evening—
being the Sunday before Christmas—
our vicar's very reasonable theme was
"True Charity." I imagined he fixed
his piercing eyes especially on me, as
he denounced in stern tones the self-
ish tendency of the age.

"When he thundered out 'Am I my
brother's keeper?' I fairly glared in
my pew, and stealing a glance at all
my folks, I could see they were
similarly impressed.

Then he went on to condemn the
man who advertises his charities—
"Let not thy left hand know what thy
right hand doeth," quoted he; and he
wound up with a description of the
reward coming to him who doeth
good secretly.

After the service we went through
the wintry streets much more sud-
denly than usual, but we had an extra
long talk to Charlie and mother when
we reached home. I know I resolve
to do, as our vicar desired us, in the
future, not to strain towards great
deeds, but just to do the work near-
est at hand; for, he said, opportuni-
ties for charity come into every life.

On Monday morning, as we were
sitting down to breakfast, I happened
to glance out of the window, just as
poor old Margit McIntyre—the Simp-
son's charwoman—was crossing the
road almost opposite. The snow had
partly melted during the night and
then frozen on the top, making it
quite dangerous to go out, especially
for old people. I pitied Margit when
I saw how she seemed to slip at every
step, and I fairly jumped from my
seat when she fell heavily on the
pavement.

"What is the matter, Nellie?" said
papa, as I bounded towards the door,
but Harry was outside helping poor
Margit up before I could speak. When
mother saw what had happened she
called to Harry to bring Margit in-
side which with my assistance he did.
We looked to her bruises, and gave
her a good breakfast. I think we all
had the sermon in our minds as we
did so. We gazed with compassion
upon her thin clothing, so lamentably
insufficient for such inclement weather.
Her boots especially were in
wretched condition. No wonder the
poor thing fell, I thought, as I noted
the gaping soles.

"Shure an' the Lord will reward
ye for your kindness to a poor old
crathur," she said.

"Are you very old, Margit?" inquired
Norah gently.

"If I live till January the third I
shall be sixty nine. Yes January the
third is my birthday, but sorra a
birthday I shall git."

"Why don't you buy yourself a pair
of overshoes?" said George in a re-
proving tone.

"Hear ty him now, the bonny
bobby?" commented Margit admiringly.
"Overshoes are beyond me entirely
shure I've nobody to look to, and my
rint to pay, and I can't earn enough
to keep body and soul together. Ay,
these are hard times."

"But," persevered George, "over-
shoes are so cheap now. You can
get good ones at Freeman's for two-
and-six the pair. I don't know about
your size though," he continued doubt-
fully, as he gazed at her very liberal-
sized boots.

"What size do you take?"

"Sivens, I hev a very tidy boot."

"That would mean eights in over-
shoes," said mother meditatively.

Margit gave a short laugh, half
temptuous and half tolerant. "I
can't raise two-and-six," she said.
Five shillings a week and scraps is
all heve to depend on. But I must be
gettin' on; Mistress Simpson will
think her washin' will never be done
Thank ye all kindly."

A TWO-FOLD DUTY
Many thoughtful mothers first
give their children
Scott's Emulsion
regularly—and then take it
themselves. It is a tonic-food
that contains elements as needful
to an adult as to a child. Build
up your strength—try Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 19-4

And with many a curtsy she went.
Papa sighed, then glanced at his
own somewhat shabby overcoat and
larned gloves as he put them on,
and said:

"I would buy that poor creature a
pair of overshoes for a Christmas
present if I could afford; but with
our big family, and expenses, I
can't even spare that bit. It is hard
to see people in want, and to be un-
able to relieve them."

Then he hurried away to catch his
usual train for the city. Norah and
Molly went to their business as
typist and cash clerk respectively,
the boys and Kitty to school, leaving
me to help mother with household
duties.

A vision of Margit's poor worn out
boots appeared and mingled with
my sweeping, dusting, and preparing
dinner, all the morning. After dinner
I started planning how to spare
the needful half crown from my own
scanty pocket money. I resolved at
last to do without a certain chateleine
bag which I very much coveted, and
which I had decided to buy. I thought
I would slip out in the evening and
buy the overshoes, then get up a little
earlier on Christmas morning, and
run around to Margit's before the
rest of the family came downstairs.
This little plan came into my head
just as I passed our dining-room
door, and I smiled as I heard Charley
say to mother within, "I have that
shilling Mr. Dent gave me, you know,"
and mother answers, "Yes, darling;
it is an easy matter to plan when one is
determined."

As I listened, I thought how true
her words were, and wondered what
"Charlie" was up to now. The dear boy
had always some little mystery on his
horizon, and we encouraged this, as
it helped to make life more endur-
able for him.

Christmas morning came at last
When I got up I was surprised to
hear the boys already astir. This was
most unusual. But I was more
surprised when I ran bump into
mother, who was returning from a
walk, and still more surprised when
I saw Molly hurrying along in front
of me. In running to catch up to
her I almost upset Norah, who was
running in the opposite direction.
She was holding Kitty's hand, and
both were laughing over some seem-
ingly huge joke.

"Where have you been?" I said.

"Never mind," said Norah cheer-
fully.

"We know, don't we, Kitty?"

"But why are you up so early and
out together?"

"We did not start out together, we
only met at our journey's end."

I did not see anything to laugh a-
bout in this, but Kitty evidently did,
and I believe she would have told me
the secret had not Norah forcibly
dragged her away.

When I reached Margit's I did not
wait for her to open the door, but just
knocked and entered. To my great
amazement she was standing gazing
first at Molly, then at the table, up-
on which were arranged four pairs
of neat overshoes, size eight. I un-
derstood Charley's conversation with
mother now and also the mysterious
behaviour of Norah, Kitty, and Molly.
I felt somewhat absurd as I unfold-
ed my parcel, and laid down another
pair of overshoes, just as neat and
new as the rest. Margit seemed fair-
ly bewildered. She did not seem to
know whether to be insulted or to
thank us for our Christmas presents.

Just as she was opening her mouth
to speak, Harry and George rushed
in with a bounce, then gazed in open-
eyed astonishment at the table and
its contents.

Harry whistled, and George said,
"Hello! Have we got to another
boot shop?"

At his words the dreadful truth
dawned on me. With a gasp I point-
ed to their parcel, and whispered,
"What have you there?" He did not
answer, and we waited in suspense as
Harry took the parcel from his un-
resisting hands, and slowly loosed
down another pair of overshoes, size
eight!

We all groaned, as Margit sat down
and covered her face with her apron,
whether to laugh or to cry we did
not know.

As we were all starting at once to
explain, a gentle knock came at the
door. When I opened it I saw papa
smiling on the step. I knew why he
had come before he spoke. He stepped
inside, but appeared so intent on
his business that he did not look
around at once. He seemed surprised
to find four of his children there, but
he quickly recovered himself, and
said, "I had meant keeping this little
affair secret, but I see I shall have to
confess. The fact is, I decided to do
without that chateleine I have cov-
eted so long, and to buy Margit a
useful little Christmas present in-
stead."

He took his parcel to the table to
show. As he did so his glance rest-
ed upon the six pairs of overshoes
already there. He gazed in bewilder-
ment.

(Continued on page seven)

Former Mayor of Birming- ham, Ala., Endorses Tanlac

"You Will Hardly Know Me When We
Meet Again; For I Am Getting Well
He Writes Friend"

One of the latest additions to the
list of leaders of thought and action
who have come forward with their
unqualified endorsement of Tanlac is
the name of Hon. Frank V. Evans,
former Mayor of Birmingham, Ala.,
ex State Examiner of Public Ac-
counts of Alabama, and at one time
editor of one of the South greatest
newspapers. The Birmingham Age
Herald.

Writing to a personal friend in
Atlanta, Mr. Evans says:
Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 2nd.

"By the way you will hardly
know me when we meet again, be-
cause I am getting so well and
strong again. As I told you while
in Atlanta last month, I have been
suffering a long time with gastritis,
as the doctors call it, really a dis-
ordered stomach with consequent
constipation pains in the shoulders,
headache, belching, heartburn, loss
of appetite, loss of sleep, and faint-
ing spells. For weeks I could not
sleep on my back.

"One week ago, upon recom-
mendation of friends who had tried
the medicine I purchased one bottle
of Tanlac and began taking it.
Since my second dose I have suf-
fered none of these troubles to which
I refer, and really believe I am going
to get perfectly well and strong
again. Won't that be wonderful at
my age? Well, certain it is that
Tanlac is a wonderful medicine,
and you know I am not given to
puffing mere experiments and an
anti-orthodox as to matter medica-
cal."

"I shall continue the treatment
with perfect confidence in the final
results."

Signed,
"Frank V. Evans."

Commenting on this splendid
endorsement of Tanlac G. F.
Willis, International Distributor of
Tanlac, said:

"Although the list of endorsements is
a long one, I recall a few leading
names that lend both dignity and
credit to the entire array. Some of
them are:

"Hon. C. W. Mangum, of
Atlanta, Ga., for three terms
Sheriff of Fulton County, Hon.
Moses R. Glenn, Superintendent of
Printing for the state of Kentucky;
Mr. C. C. Cooper, President of the
Georgia Cotton Oil Company; Mr.
E. W. Hill, Bank President of South
Pittsburg, Tenn.; Mr. J. F. Corroll,
Cotton Mill Superintendent of
Chattahoochee, Ga. Hon. A. E.
Anderson, of Houston Texas, for
seven terms Sheriff of Harris County
Hon. S. S. Shepard, ex city Council
man of Atlanta, and many others
whose names have heretofore been
given to the public."

Tanlac is sold in Bridgetown by
S. N. Wear, in Middleton by
Clifford A. Mumford and in Bear
River by L. V. Harris.

By a notice recently issued by the
Marine and Fisheries Department a
red conical buoy has been established
on Northwest Ledge and to the north-
ward of northwest rock. It is
moored in 78 feet of water in lat 44-
19.17, and long. W. 66-24.20, 3 4
miles, 207.15 from the north point of
Brier Island.

THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE ASPIRIN

Only Tablets with "Bayer Cross"
are Aspirin—No others!



If you don't see the "Bayer Cross"
on the tablets, refuse them—they are
not Aspirin at all.

Your druggist gladly will give you
the genuine "Bayer Tablets of
Aspirin" because genuine Aspirin
now is made by Canadians and own-
ed by a Canadian Company.

There is not a cent's worth of Ger-
man interest in Aspirin, all rights
being purchased from the U. S. Gov-
ernment.

During the war, acid imitations
were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes
and various other containers. But
now you can get genuine Aspirin
plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer
Cross." Aspirin proved safe by
millions for Headache, Toothache,
Earsache, Rheumatism, Lumbago,
Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also
larger "Bayer" packages.

Aspirin the trade mark (registered
in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of
Mononaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

In The Supreme Court

BETWEEN
SIMEON HENSHAW, Plaintiff
AND
HATTIE HENSHAW AND
PRESCOTT HENSHAW, THE
INFANT SON OF MILEDGE
HENSHAW, DECEASED. Defendants

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION
to the highest or best bidder on
the premises at Tupperville, in
the County of Annapolis, pursuant
to an order of foreclosure and
sale made herein by his Honour
J. A. Grierson, Judge of the
County Court for District No. 3
and master ex officio of the
Supreme Court of Nova Scotia at
his Chambers at Weymouth, in the
County of Digby, and dated the
23rd day of August, A. D. 1919,
unless before the day appointed
for said sale the amount found
due the Plaintiff herein on the
mortgage foreclosed herein to-
gether with the costs here in after
mentioned to be taxed be paid to
the Plaintiff or his Solicitor.

ALL the equity of redemption of
Hattie Henshaw and Prescott
Henshaw, the defendants herein and
all persons claiming or entitled by
from or under them or either of them
in the lands and premises mentioned
herein and described in the mortgage
foreclosed herein. The said real
estate consists of a cottage with suit-
able outbuildings and about 3-4 of an
acre of good land situated on the
public highway leading from Bridge-
town to Annapolis at Tupperville in
the County of Annapolis and bounded
and described as follows: All that
certain lot or parcel of land and
premises. Commencing on the south
east side the Main Annapolis Road or
Highway at a certain stake and stones
at the distance of one chain and
sixty six links from the Creek at the
Bruce Bridge, thence from the said
stake and stones south twenty three
degrees east, passing the old grist
mill four chains and twenty nine
links to a stake, thence south eleven
degrees west to the east side of a
certain granite rock on the north bank
of the Brook distant one chain and
fourty one links, thence westwardly
down the Brook along the north
bank to the south east side of the
Main Road at the Bridge, thence north
easterly along the Highway to the
place of beginning. Saving and re-
serving the use of the mill pond,
being the same property decided to
James Everson by Milford Hopkins
by deed bearing date the 9th day of
July A. D. 1902, and recorded in the
Registry of Deeds at Bridgetown in
book 120 page 298 and the buildings,
hereditaments, easements tenements
and appurtenances to the same be-
longing or in anywise appertaining
and the reversions remainder and
remainders, rents, issues and profits
thereof.

The above sale will take place on
Monday, September 29th, A. D. 1919,
at 11 o'clock a. m.
The terms of the said sale are 10%
deposit at the time of the said sale, re-
mainder on delivery of the deed.
Dated August 25th A. D. 1919.

J. HAVELOCK EDWARDS,
High Sheriff of the County of Annapolis.

OLIVER S. MILLER,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

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endorsement of Tanlac G. F.
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When In Town

Why not call at our
Studio.

A splendid line of new
up-to-date styles,
from which to se-
lect.

Georgia H. Cunningham
"The Photographer in Your Town"

Rain Coats

Men's, Women's and
Children's Rain Coats
Made to Measure.

Call and leave your
Order.

Edwin L. Fisher

For Sale

BROWN mare, young, kind and
sound, weight about 1050 lbs;
truck wagon, light wagon, two-
wheeled gig, mower, rake, lot light
and heavy harness, all one horse
gear; also about 4 tons hay. Will
sell cheap as owner is buying car.
Apply to
P. O. Box 49
Lawrencetown, N. S. 234

Do You Know

I am selling
Pekoe Tea in bulk
a Special Price of
per pound.

Do You Know
I guarantee this
to please or you
return it and get
money back.

Do You Know
The Regular
of Orange Pekoe
is 75c. a pound,
save 21c. a pound
taking advantage
this sale.

Do You Know
This Special Price
less than Eaton's
est priced tea and
claim his prices are

Do You Know
This sale lasts
while the tea lasts
at the rate it is
it won't last long,
nuff said.

Bigger Better Bargains
A. J. BURNS

JUST RECEIVED

Carload of Raincoat
and Mixed Feed, viz:

Middlings
Bran
Feed Flour
Barley Meal
Wheat Screening
Oats

3 bushel bags
Rolled Oats
- 90, 45 and 20 lbs.

Rainbow Flour
In bbls., 98 and 24 lbs.
Guaranteed to be the
white flour on the market

Get our Cash Price
Flour and Feed.
Don't forget our 5%
Discount on all Groceries

B. N. MESSING
Telephone 78

When In Town

Why not call at our
Studio.

A splendid line of new
up-to-date styles,
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