

Friday--SPECIALS--Saturday.

Warm Wearables for Cold Days.

Gloves!



Ladies' White Washable Gloves 70c.
Ladies' White, Grey, Black Gloves 45c.
Ladies' Black Suede Lisle Gloves 75c.
Ladies' Grey Heavy Lisle Gloves \$1.40
Ladies' Chamois Heavy Lisle Gloves \$1.50
Misses' White Gloves 55c. and 70c.

Ladies' Navy Cloth Skirts,
\$4.20.
Also big assortment of **Wool Plaid Skirts.**



Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear,
all sizes, reasonably priced.



Ladies' Fleece Lined Underwear,
85c garment.

MISSSES' SLIP-OVER SWEATERS and SWEATER COATS,
in assorted colors. Price \$3.20.
SPECIAL!
LADIES' SLIP-OVER SWEATERS
in leading styles and colors, now showing in our window, at the low price of \$6.75.

WOOLS!
BEE HIVE in Black and White.
CRESCENT in Black, White, Pink, Red, Grey and Heather.
PRICES RIGHT.

MILLEY'S

"Lawrence of Arabia."

Who Organized Great Army Now an Oxford Don.
By Harold Lake, in John O'London's Weekly.
In Oxford, a few weeks ago, I happened to say to a man who lived in the town that I had just been talking of Lawrence of Arabia. He looked at me in surprise.
"You don't mean to say that he is an Oxford don?" he asked, and his genuine astonishment was in itself a tribute to the character of the man whose work in the war makes one of the most wonderful of the stories of the years that were full of wonder. Lawrence is there, living quietly in his beautiful rooms at All Souls—and that is just what Lawrence wants. For the man who organized an army of two hundred thousand Arabs to fight on one side against the Turks, the man on whose head the Turks set a price of £100,000, is one of the most modest people in the world, and one of the most retiring.
A Series of Contradictions.
Look for information about him in "Who's Who" and you will be disappointed. He has furnished that entertaining volume with information sufficient to fill exactly eight lines. Probably the only journalist who really knows much about him is Lowell Thomas, who told the story of his exploits so brilliantly in the Strand Magazine. Books will certainly be written about him in years to come, but I fancy that they will be largely founded on guess-work. Lawrence himself is not likely to lend a hand towards the making of them.
The very sight of him is a surprise. Somehow one has an incurable habit of expecting men of towering achievements to look the part. But Lawrence is a small, slight man, incurably youthful, with a shock of fair hair above his pleasant, boyish face. Indeed, he is one series of contradictions, and in his own person he upsets all kinds of accepted theories.
A Great Leader.
For instance, he is a profound scholar, probably one of the greatest Arabic scholars in the world, and an archaeologist whose fame is established. It is customary to think of scholars as people with powerful minds and—to put it mildly—indifferent bodies. Yet in the course of his campaigning Lawrence won by his powers of endurance the enthusiastic admiration of the Arabs, who are about the toughest people in the world. Again, archaeologists commonly have the reputation of being dry and dusty people whose whole interest is in the past, who have no concern with the present, and little interest in or sympathy with the ways of men. But Lawrence proved himself a great leader, and under his quiet exterior there is hidden a vivid and powerful personality.
It comes out in flashes now and then in his talk. He will deliver in the

quietest, most matter-of-fact fashion an explosive criticism of some figure which looms large in our public life, and that figure is immediately seen to be stuffed with straw. From those criticisms of his there can be no appeal. He speaks only of those things which he knows, and he speaks with the complete knowledge.
Only Thirty-one!
But Lawrence is not in the least anxious to make known those things which he knows nor has he the least desire for any public position. He did his bit in the war, and that is quite enough for him. He could, I suppose, have practically any Government post which he would accept, but he will accept nothing of the kind. He was elected to a Research Fellowship of All Souls last November, and that is enough for him. He does not care about being under obligations to official people, and so jealous is he of his independence that, although he ranked as a colonel for two years, he did not draw a penny of pay. He is one of those to whom freedom is necessary.
Not the least of the things which puzzle me about him is his command of Arabic. I know enough of that beautiful but complicated language to be aware that to speak it perfectly demands a peculiar training of the muscles of the throat. There are in Arabic certain noises which no Englishman can make accurately until by years of practice those muscles have been so trained that they behave just as would the muscles of a genuine Arab. How Lawrence, who is only thirty-one, has come to have this command I do not know—but it is certain that he has it.
A Second Lieutenant in the Map Department.
He had, of course, been in the Arab lands before the war. He had spent a long time on archaeological research work in Palestine, Syria, and Arabia, and had gained invaluable knowledge of the people and the country. When he went East early in the war he was a second lieutenant in the map department at Cairo, and there was a great deal in his position that annoyed him intensely. At last he gained a fortnight's leave and went on a trip down the Red Sea coast, where the Arab revolution had just broken out. After a fortnight in the country he became convinced that it would be possible to raise a large Arab force. It was due in no small degree to the work of his force that Allenby was enabled to break the Turkish power in Palestine, and to make there the beginning of the end of the German adventure.
And now he is living the life of a quiet scholar in Oxford—and Oxford hardly knows that he is there.

California Sunkist Oranges, all sizes; California Apples, Lemons, Walnuts, Hazel Nuts, Brazilian Nuts, Almond Nuts, wholesale and retail at GLEESON'S, 108 Water St.—Tel 12, 1, 4, 11.
Minard's Linctus Cures Diphtheria.

Gravenstein Apples, Pears, Etc.

Ex. S. S. "Rosalind", To-day, September 17--
100 brls. Gravenstein Apples
30 half-brls. Pears
10 crates Table Tomatoes
10 brls. Pickling Tomatoes
5 cases New Laid Eggs
Fresh Corn, Grape Fruit, etc.

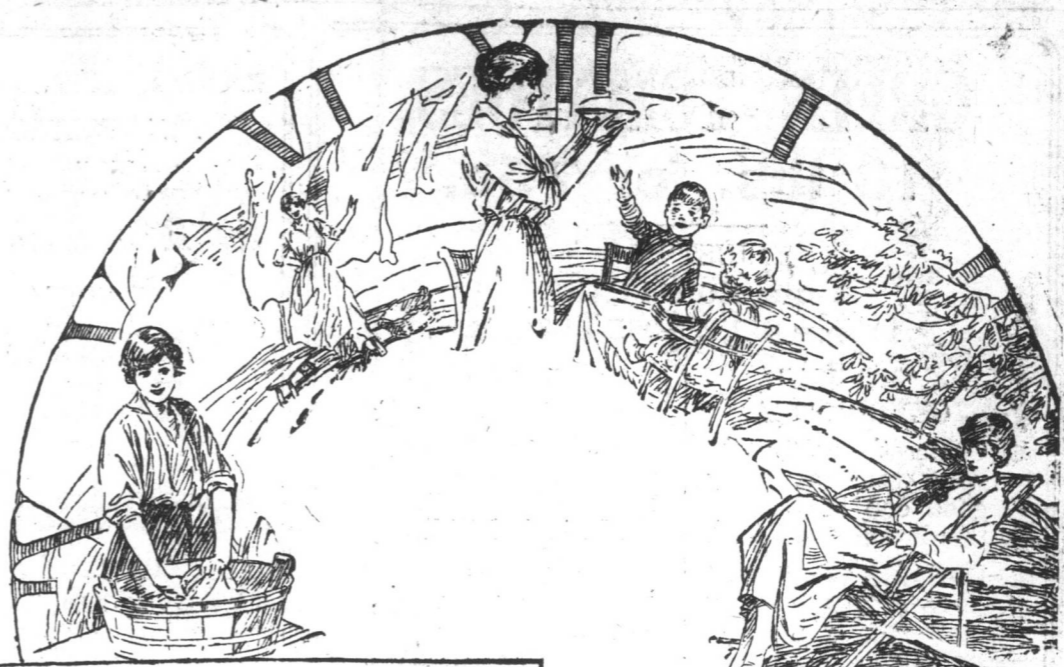
G.P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queens' Road

Fortunes in Five Minutes.

Stories of Wealth Which Came and Went!—During the Course of a Few Hours.

The man who is thankful if he can save a few thousand pounds as the fruits of a long life of hard work and thrift, may well gasp when he learns that there are men across the Atlantic who have thought nothing of adding £100,000 or more to their pile between breakfast and luncheon. "Fairly-tales!" you may say. Not a bit of it. It is a sober statement of fact.
It is not long since we were reading of the luck of Mr. Theodore Price, who made £100,000 in five minutes by the clock, during a panic on the New York Stock Exchange. Later in the day he doubled this amount, and sat down to his well-earned dinner richer by £10,000 a year than when he ate his breakfast-eggs that morning.
And Mr. Price is only one of many who have put hundreds of thousands of pounds into their exchequer by a single day's lucky gambling in the States.

During a recent boom on the New York Stock Exchange, caused by the utterly unexpected dividends declared by the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways, many men made fortunes ranging from £100,000 to £500,000 in a few hours' operations. Mr. Harriman is said to have made £400,000 in a few minutes; while Messrs. John W. Gates, William Rockefeller, H. H. Rogers, James Stillman, and half a dozen others cleared sums ranging up to £500,000. Mr. Abraham White, a well-known broker, as the result of a few hours' gambling, was able to make a birthday present to his wife of the gorgeous country-house near Long Beach, on the Atlantic seaboard, which its late owner, Mr. McCall, had spent £150,000 in beautifying; while among the smaller fry an Irishman, named Muldoon, a porter in the Harriman offices, cleared what was to him the stupendous fortune of £10,000.
And even these colossal gains have been eclipsed many a time—by the late Jay Gould, when he once made £800,000 (four million dollars) by five minutes' wild speculations in Wall Street; and by "Commodore" Vanderbilt when he netted a round million pounds by one deal in Harlem Railway Stock.
Few, if any, speculators even in America have had such an amazing career of luck as Mr. James R. Keene, known to fame as "King of the Bears." In 1899 he cleared £200,000 by a big operation in Brooklyn Rapid Transit Stock. A National Cordage Stock deal yielded a profit of £800,000 in a few weeks; and in three other successive gambles he reaped a harvest of £1,500,000—£400,000 from American Sugar-refining Stock; £500,000 from American Tobacco Stock; and £500,000 from Northern Pacific Stock.
On the Cotton Exchange, too, equaling stupendous fortunes are made, as when Mr. Joseph Hadley, a few years ago, cleared a profit of £200,000 in a few minutes, and quadrupled this

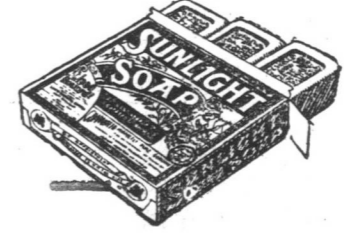


SUNLIGHT IN THE MORNING, SUNLIGHT ALL THE DAY.

START washing-day well with Sunlight Soap. Have the clothes on the line early, and the meals ready to time. The afternoon is then yours to spend at your own sweet will.
Pleasure follows in the wake of efficient work. With Sunlight Soap the housewife does her work most efficiently, most easily. There is no mystery. You get out of soap just what the makers put into it. The cream of soap materials go into Sunlight Soap.
The Sunlight environment is in keeping with its mission of cleanliness and efficiency—no soap is better fitted to serve the British housewife than Sunlight Soap. Prove this to-day.
£1,000 Guarantee of Purity on every bar.



The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.



SUNLIGHT SOAP.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

SHAVE WITH CUTICURA SOAP

The Healthy Up-to-Date Cuticura Way



One Soap for All Uses Shaving Bathing Shampooing

No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no free alkali, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. Doubles safety razor efficiency, not to speak of its value in promoting skin purity, skin comfort and skin health due to its delicate, fragrant Cuticura medication. After shaving touch spots of dandruff or irritation, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Then bathe and shampoo with same cake of soap. One soap for all uses. Rinse with tepid or cold water, dry gently and dust on a few grains of Cuticura Talcum and note how soft and velvety your skin.
Absolutely nothing like the Cuticura Trio for every-day toilet use. Soap to cleanse and purify, Ointment to soothe and heal. Talcum to powder and perfume. 25c each. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Ipsman, Limited, St. Paul St., W. Montreal.

sum before the day closed. This stroke of luck was due to a sensational rise in price. The scene in the Exchange was one of frenzied and almost describable excitement. The scene from the galleries, which were crowded with spectators, was amazing. Costless, hatless men tore from one end of the market to the other, inquiring prices.
When a broker was seen to be selling in large quantities, men literally fought one another to get near him. Everyone bought wildly, and sold so rapidly when the reaction set in. Shares spurted and dropped, but the men who kept on buying came out winners at the close of the wildest days ever known on the New York Stock Exchange.
But it is in "corners"—attempts to obtain control of some commodity of universal use and necessity, such as wheat and cotton—that the largest sums are won and lost—usually the latter.

Some years ago Mr. Joseph Letter, in a disastrous attempt to corner wheat, lost £320,000 in an hour, when the inevitable crash came; and he was glad to escape with a total loss of two million pounds. Messrs. Lyon & Co. once lost £2,000,000 in a six-months' attempt to control the wheat market; and Mr. Mackay, the "Silver King," and his partner, Mr. Flood, emerged from a similar adventure £5,000,000 the poorer.
More fortunate was Mr. James A. Patten when he made a corner in maize a few years ago; for, in one frenzied day of panic, when the "shorts" were making frantic efforts to buy maize to meet their sales, he cleared £400,000 between breakfast and luncheon.—Answers.

Dining off Golf Balls.

"I cannot understand what there is in the state of an ordinary golf ball that proves such an irresistible temptation to children," said a manufacturer to an interviewer the other day. "There is nothing particularly appetizing either in the taste of gutta-percha or rubber; it strikes me as being rather sickly, and yet the fact remains that children invariably do bite them."
The query was raised by the report of the death of a twelve-year-old Blackburn schoolgirl from poisoning due to biting off the top of a golf ball.
The taste for golf balls is not limited to children. A famous cow on a certain Sussex course has developed a perfect mania for their consumption, and has become an absolute menace to local golfers in consequence.
Immediately a golf ball is driven

Schoolboy Howlers.

A general knowledge paper set at a preparatory school in Manchester revealed some strange misconceptions. A famous sailor who has just died was stated to be Nelson, and Queen Victoria took the place of the ex-Empress Eugenie. More than one boy believed that the University Boat Race is rowed from Oxford to Cambridge. Another amended a famous proverb to "Once bitten twice sly." Shakespeare was buried both at Gramere and Coniston. The metal end of a walking-stick was described as a "ferret." Nearly everyone knew the meaning of

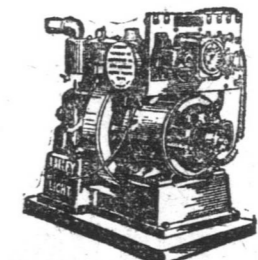
anywhere near this cow, she rushes eagerly to the spot and promptly devours it, whereupon the irate golfer is forced by the rules to drive the cow off and to put down a new ball. The cow in question has never shown any ill effects from its diet—but a cow has seven stomachs!

the letters "L.B. and S.C.R.," and that Paddington is the Great Western terminus, but comparatively few could interpret "D.D."
Nearly all answered correctly when asked how much the Good Samaritan paid for his protege, but one youth, doubtless with the recent rise in prices in his mind, named twelve pounds as the figure.

JUST RECEIVED.

A large shipment of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Face Powder, Face Cream, Cold Cream, Tooth Paste, Shaving Soap, Tooth Powder, Wampole's Cod Liver Oil, Colgate's Tooth Paste, Tooth Powder, Shaving Sticks, Shaving Powder, Shaving Cream, Talcum Powders and all kinds of Soaps and Perfumes.
Dr. F. Stafford & Son,
Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists.

LALLEY LIGHT and POWER



Lallely-Light is a complete unit—engine and generator—with 15-hp. storage battery. It supplies ample electricity for lights, water pump, washing machine, pump, oven, refrigerator, faning mill, train, etc.

Less Danger of Fire

Lalley-Light brings to the farm all the safety of electric light. It eliminates the danger of fire that even the greatest care with lamps and lanterns cannot avoid. Moreover, it is a better light—bright and steady—at low cost. The plant has ample capacity for all the lights you will want in the house, barn and outbuildings. And it furnishes power to run your water pump, your churn, separator, and so on. Let us show, by actual free demonstration, how Lalley-Light will improve conditions on your farm.

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