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Mr.

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working from 19 to 20 hours a daysometimes 48 and 72 hours at a stretch -practically all of the time on the phonograph.

Sleeps in the Laboratory

With him has been a squad of four to five men, and the cots of these men, including the cot of Mr. Edison have been in the laboratory, so that they and Mr. Edison could catch a few hours of sleep occasionally.

The inventor went so far as to inspect every original record himself. The new numbers now coming out have all, each and every one of them, been personally selected, tested and approved, by Thomas A. Edison himself. He wanted nothing but the best—the very best. Z

Hear it and Wonder

You must hear the new Edison records to realize what has been accomplished in the art of mechanical repro-

Every defect of the past, every mechanical difficulty with which other makers have wrestled to the very best of their ability, have been overcome by the patience and sagacity of this greatest of all inventors.

Popular music of the day—the vaudeville sketches and comic songs - have not been neglected in Mr. Edison's selections, along with the choicest of grand opera and the finest chamber music.

The new Edison records are made of an entirely new composition, very hard and practically indestructible, which by Mr. Edison's new method made it possible to mold into the record every fine shading and subtle distinction in the minutest details of the artist's voice.

Recording Now Made Perfect

No needles—no wear. No scratch—no injury to the records - no record deterioration from constant use.

The Edison records for a good many years have been known to last many, many times as long as any other record made, and the new Edison record, as far as we have seen, shows absolutely no wear at all. The laboratory has tested some of the new records, having a single record played day and night — as many as 1,500 times — and then the music is still as pure and true as when brand new. We have never known or heard of any other record which will last over 40 or 50 times without showing at least some wear, while many of the finer operatic records, previous to the new Edison inventions, have been badly blurred after being played 20 or 25 times. Today, thanks to Mr. Edison, the buyer of records is like the buyer of books for a library—he secures a permanent musical library.

Diamond Point Reproducer

Mr. Edison's new invention is based in large part on his new diamond point reproducer.

In place of the sapphire he is now using a diamond.

This diamond point reproducer made with a diaphram of entirely new construction has resulted in a reproduction of sound that has never before been ap-

proached by any mechanical means. The selection of the material for the diaphram occupied almost a year and a half of Mr. Edison's constant attention. He tried mica in a thousand thicknesses, then single and double and other layers of paper, various metals and an almost infinite variety of compositions.

How Mr. Edison Experiments

One of his assistants one day told him that a certain result could not be accomplished. "It can't be done," was the report

made to Mr. Edison.
"Don't say 'can't'," Mr. Edison replied; "you haven't tried it every pos-

sible way as yet."
"I haven't!" the assistant inventor exclaimed. "I have tried it 200 different

"Well, then, try it 2,000 ways; try it 20,000 ways—and then let's try it once

more," Mr. Edison replied. This reply summarized all of Edisonit tells in a sentence the story of

Edison's life success. The story got all around the Edison laboratory, the story of the man who had only but begun the work with Thos.

A. Edison when he had tried a thing 200

different ways.

Whether the laboratory actually experimented with 20,000 different kinds of material for the diaphram is not known, but Mr. Edison and his four assistants could not have been far from that number of experimenting-when finally the perfected material was obtained.

It was then that Mr. Edison called the

various heads of his business establishment into the laboratory and said:

"Real music at last." If you have never had an Edison in your home you can not imagine the healthful enjoyment you have missed.

The Trapper's Christmas

E. G. Bayne.

The trapper's shack stood lone and low, A dark spot on the prairie's face, In bold relief against the snow,—

Facing the storms that rise and race And lose themselves, beyond our ken, Beyond the mountain's purple haze. Here, distant far from haunts of men The lonely trapper spent his days.

Out of the single chimney curled A wreath of smoke that rose on high Like some blue banneret unfurl'd

To meet the azure of the sky. Deep snow the storm last night had sent-Hid track of furred and feathered life-The whole vast silence seemed a friend To him with neither child nor wife.



A young Winntpegger on a Kenora Island

His solitary meal prepared, He set about his tasks with cheer, Scarce envying those who gaily shared A joyous feast with near and dear. Yet gratitude within him dwelt;

His only gift a holly spray, Left him for cheer and pity felt, By mounted postman yesterday.

All who make merry on this day, Forget not those who dwell apart, Getting a living as they may,
Close to our Mother Nature's heart.

Pray for contentment like to theirs-Even if gifts we lack,—what then! Learning the spirit of Christmas prayers, "Peace on the Earth, Goodwill to Men.

An Averted Tragedy

He loved the maiden-how ardently none knew but himself and the landlady's cat. At last came his opportunity. They were alone together. Timidly he seated himself on the sofa by her side, and still more timidly he stretched forth his arm and took her lily-white hand in his.

"Clotilda," he breathed, "I love you! May I call you Clotty?"

"Herbert Hinks," she said, "release my hand!'

"Answer me first," he demanded, the words hissing through his gold-filled teeth.

"Let go my hand!" the maiden repeated.

"No, cruel girl," he muttered. "Your beauty has made me desperate. I will have an answer! Why should I release your hand?"

"Because," she replied, "my hair is coming down and I wish to fix it."

Xmas Gift Suggestions



FURS

AIRWEATHER'S FURS embody the results of fifty years experience in manufacturing the finest furs in Canada. The fact that they are made in our own workshops under the expert guidance of our experienced furriers assures quality that can only be associated with the name of Fairweather

"It Pays to Pay for Quality."

Ladies' Hudson Seal Coats

Quarter or full length, with shawl or notch collars, from

\$175.00

Ladies' Mink Marmot Coats

50 inches long, with shawl or notch collars and cuffs, from

\$75.00

Ladies' Black Mangolian Wolf Sets

In either long shawl or wide shoulder stole, trimmed with heads and tails,

\$22.50 per Set

Ladies' Coney Seal

Made in loose and semi-fitting styles, from

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Ladies' Chamois and Fur Lined Coats

Tailor-made broadcloth shells. with best trimmings and linings, from

\$50.00

Ladies' Persian Crown Throw Tie or Cravat

and large pillow or fancy

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