

COLUMBUS OF TODAY

By Richard Lloyd Jones

Amundsen recently sailed from Seattle to become ice-docked in the hope that he might drift across the north pole.

What's the use, you wonder. Man has already been to the north pole and there wasn't anything there but a lot of cold weather. It was a lonely place. Why go again?

Columbus was jeered when he sailed against the whole world's unbelief. He set out to find new seas. To his own amazement he found new shores. Even when he returned to tell his tale wise men declared the venture interesting but what's the use; the new found land was so far away no one would ever go there.

Recently some mountain climbers, seeking to set foot on the "roof of the world" ascended the unexplored altitudes of Mt. Everest. High up in the Himalayas they found vast plateaus, rich in soil with forests and lakes and grasses such as are found in the north tier of American states. These were not little pocket spots in the mountains but a vast region.

But what's the use of it all? We say, we can't get there. Mile high precipices prevent.

The legislature of New York came within two or three votes of refusing to grant the Delaware & Hudson Company the right to build a railroad because it would scare the horses. But it was the railroad and not the horse that made possible a great nation of homogeneous people more than three thousand miles long.

They jeered at Fulton's boat. "It moves!" they cried. To their amazement, it moved up river.

When the first steel ship was launched foolish folk went down to see it sink. The crowd saw only the iron hull, they knew iron sinks. The inventor saw the air in the iron hull; he knew the air would float.

The world today is full of out-of-the-way places which tomorrow will be as much a part of the busy world as the shores Columbus found.

Aeroplanes will lift us into the new countries of the Himalayas. Rich farms will be there, towns, colleges and cities.

Radio is an amusing toy. Wonderful, we say. We wisely predict the time when it will carry music from a great operatic centre to even the most isolated and humble cabin homes. We talk wisely of its educational powers. These are near enough to be calculable. It is going to carry conversation around the whole world. It is going to print news in the parlor. Radio is going to give all nations one tongue.

Now scientists talk of sending heat waves that will modify inhospitable climates. These heat waves will make possible whole Australias where Amundsen is going and where Shackleton has been.

It is a wonderful world we live in. The laboratory is the mighty missionary. And there is many a Columbus serving a vaster future by beating pathways into the pathless regions of today.

THEIR ROW.

The couple were married and travelled to the lakes for their honeymoon. As soon as they arrived they took a boat out upon the lake.

The following morning the bride's mother got a post-card, which said: "Arrived safely. Grand row before supper."

She read and sighed. "My!" she muttered. "I didn't think they'd begin to quarrel so soon." —The Watchman-Examiner.

"C" FOR YOURSELF

Cora Canfield can can cauliflower as canneries cannot can. And because cannery canned cauliflower cannot compare with Cora's canning, Cora's quite content.

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—and no one could quite say when Helen Davis paused and the **NEW EDISON** took up her song.



Perfection of the NEW EDISON Demonstrated in Unique Tone Test at the Opera House

It is asking much of any device of metal and wood to expect it even to approximate the tones of the human voice.

Yet before a large audience in the Opera House Wednesday evening, the remarkable **NEW EDISON** proved beyond a shadow of doubt that a mechanical instrument CAN RE-CREATE the very living voice of a famous singer.

Helen Davis, well-known mezzo-soprano, sang direct comparison with the RE-CREATION of her voice by the **NEW EDISON**. Even critical hearers could detect no difference between Miss Davis' actual singing voice and its RE-CREATION.

Could any other phonograph sustain this test? No other has ever attempted it.

All that has been claimed for the unequalled realism of **NEW EDISON RE-CREATIONS** is established in fact by the Wednesday night matchless performance.

Miss Davis took her place on the stage beside a graceful Chippendale cabinet. The delight of her golden

voice reached out through the Opera House to scores of attentive music-lovers.

Unexpectedly—she stopped singing. The **NEW EDISON** at her side took up the tread of her song and, in the full, rich tones of the mezzo-soprano, continued alone.

Singer and phonograph alternated to the end. So exactly like Miss Davis' living voice was the RE-CREATED voice from the **NEW EDISON**, it was only by watching the movement of the singer's lips that they could be certain of the distinction.

Similar tests were made by Victor Young, the eminent composer-pianist. His instrumental selections could not be distinguished from the RE-CREATED performance—depth and quality of tone were identical—no difference could be found.

With the conclusion of the concert, it had been proved that the **NEW EDISON** is truly the artist in all but physical presence. Could better evidence be offered than the personal experience of a discriminating audience utterly convinced.

The NEW EDISON "The Phonograph With a Soul"

Was the instrument used Wednesday night a special model? Most emphatically, No! It has been used and enjoyed for some years by Mr. R. A. Jodery of this town and is known as an Official Laboratory Model. Each Official Laboratory Model in our stock is guaranteed to sustain the same test of direct comparison

with living artists. One of these remarkable instruments is waiting to be delivered to your home. Come in and hear it. And let us tell you about our Budget Plan, which brings this model into your home for no more than you would "pay down" for a talking machine.

N. H. PHINNEY, LIMITED WOLFVILLE, N. S.

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