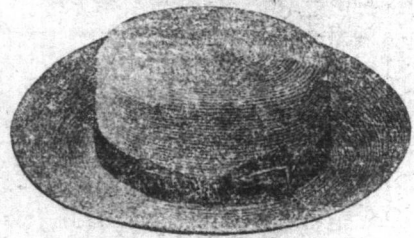


GENTLEMEN,

We propose clearing out the balance of our

2 oz. Panama HATS,

2 oz. Panama.



2 oz. Panama.

50 CENTS

Each, former price 75 cents.

These are the Hats that will be wanted for Regatta Day, and at the price quoted above will meet with ready sale.

Come early and avoid disappointment.

S. MILLEY.

burning. We sat there all day. The light shone on. During the next we made a pool on how long it would last. It did not go out until the following morning.

"Then I knew that, while carbon was the proper material to use as a film, thread was not the best substance of which to make the carbon. I wanted to make a commercially successful electric light. A lamp that would burn only forty hours could never displace gas.

"It struck me I could make a better carbon by burning the sort of bamboo that is used for fish-poles. I sent for a pole and tried it. The experiment was even a greater success than I had dared to expect. The lamp burned for more than a week. I sent telegraphic orders to buy all the bamboo fish-poles on the market. Within the week I had four thousand dollars' worth of poles piled up in various cities throughout the country.

A World-Search for Bamboo.

"But I didn't stop at that. I at once sent men to scour the world for the best kind of bamboo. I sent one man to Ceylon, another to China, another to Japan, two to South America, and one to the West Indies. Each of these men had exact information with regard to the kind of bamboo I wanted, and each carried a microscope with which to examine such samples as might be placed before him.

"The man I sent to Japan found the material that was most nearly suited to my needs. He ran across a Japanese who had something like a hundred and fifty acres set out to bamboo. This Japanese was a very intelligent man, and the next year he undertook, by cross-breeding, still further to improve the quality of his poles. Within four years he produced bamboo that was perfect."

"Those Japanese are a wonderful people, and the fruits of skill are great—but wait!

"That Japanese must be a very rich man now, isn't he, after having had your trade all these years?" I asked.

"As Mr. Edison does not hear well it was necessary to repeat the question. When he did hear it, he laughed.

"Not that I know of," he replied. "We didn't buy from him very long. I invented a cheaper way of producing carbon, and bamboo fishing-poles are again used chiefly for fishing purposes."

Edison's Hardest Battle.

"The discovery of a satisfactory material for films did not, however, complete the invention of the electric light. The light was in existence, but no way had yet been devised to use it. There was no such thing as a meter to measure the current, and none of the equipment that is to-day a matter of course. All this Edison had to devise and introduce.

"The invention of the light," he said, "was really the smallest part of the task. Altogether it took me two years to put the light on the market. We worked night and day. Everybody worked. My laboratory was then at Menlo Park, and all of us slept in it. There were a hundred or so, many of whom were common labourers. Everyone was called after he had slept four hours. Everyone worked a twenty-hour day. Even the common labourers did. Complaints! Not much! They were as much interested in the light as I was. We were a jolly crowd. I had an organ brought to the laboratory, and we listened to music as we worked. Oh, those were great days!

"Yet for some reasons, I wouldn't want to live them over. Never, before or since, was I compelled to put up such a fight. The gas companies, all over the country, were determined that I should not succeed. They had a tremendous investment that they believed would be ruined unless I failed. Even now, I should not like to tell of some of the things they did.

Gas Fights Electricity.

"One of their hired liars overstepped himself a little, and was really responsible for the increased efficiency of my light. He ridiculed me in a particularly offensive way, and pooh-poohed the idea that a small incandescent lamp could be ever more than a toy. I read what he said at a time when I thought I had made the light as good as I could. What he said made me so angry that I tackled the job again. I said I would make that light so good that none could dispute its merits. I did, too. I improved the light after I thought I had finished it. That fellow, by prodding me on, performed a real service for mankind."

Mr. Edison had some very interesting things to say of the future of the flying-machine. "I am suspicious of the type of flying-machine that is now in use. Flying-machines, have developed too rapidly—too easily. I believe the flying-machine is destined to revolutionise our methods of communication and transportation. I believe that within ten years it will be carrying mails and a few passengers—but not in its present form. Now it is a machine for sport. Flight is seventy-five per cent. a matter of machine and twenty-five per cent. a matter of man. The man ought not to

figure so much. The machine should be efficient, so easily controlled, that any man of ordinary intelligence could quickly learn to operate it.

The Future Flying Machine.

"I believe the present machines are built on the wrong principle. They can't lift themselves. It is necessary to propel them along the ground until the resistance of the air against their planes causes them to rise. I believe a flying machine can be built, and will be built within ten years, that will lift itself and go off to its destination in all kinds of weather at the rate of a hundred miles an hour. It doesn't take long to perfect an invention after it is once started. Look how quickly the perfected automobile came. The Wright Brothers have made a fine start, and are entitled to all credit for having made it, but the finish is yet to come."

With increasing brain power Edison believes that the world will develop infinitely better inventors than those of to-day.

German Shipyard Employees Strike.

Hamburg, July 16.—Thirty-five thousand shipyard workers united today in a demand upon their employers for an increase of ten per cent. in wages and a 53 hour week. They threaten to strike in the event that the concessions are refused.

The workmen are engaged in the shipyards at Hamburg, Bremen, Yessack, Bremerhaven, Flensburg, Kiel, Lubbeck, Rostock and Stettin.

\$2,000,000 for Air Fleet

Rome, July 18.—The Italian Chamber of Deputies has voted to include \$2,000,000 in the extraordinary estimates for the Ministry of War for the purpose of constructing and maintaining dirigible balloons and aeroplanes during the next five years.

Italy has already made provision for construction works and barracks at Bracciano and Rome, and of hangars at Rome, Venice and Verona. There are now in construction three dirigible balloons of 48,322 cubic feet capacity, and by next year it is hoped that an aerial cruiser of 282,515 cubic feet will be completed. Two dirigibles are ready; one of these, the bis, has been assigned to the School of Aeronautics.

SUNLIGHT
LEISURE MOMENTS
are always welcome. Still, we must take them, not at the expense of a task left undone, but only when work is finished quickly and easily, as with
SUNLIGHT
THE PUREST SOAP

Obituary.

MR. JOSEPH JOYCE.

Mr. Joseph Joyce, of Freshwater, District of Bay de Verde, passed peacefully away at his own residence on June 30th last, leaving a wife in her 78th year, two sons and two daughters to mourn their loss. Mr. Joyce was a prominent citizen of Freshwater, and always showed his integrity in both temporal and spiritual affairs. His influence was much felt, and no matter who was for the wrong, he always stood up for the right. He was a man who, like other men of his class, had to battle for the necessities of life, and no matter what stood in his way he always contended for the right. He was also a man that would not be governed by another man's opinion when he rightly judged his own. He always, after mature consideration, formed his opinions and then stood by them. His counsels shall not soon be forgotten by this community at large and his own relatives in particular. Freshwater has lost a thorough man, who though ripe in years was such a man that a community feels the loss of, and Mr. Joyce's personality and influence will live in Freshwater when his remains are crumbled with the dust. He rests from his labors but his work follows him.—Com.
Freshwater, July 15, '10.

League Football.

St. Bous, Defeat Casuals—Three to Nil.

While a gale of wind blew from the S. W. and with the grass saturated from the heavy rains of yesterday forenoon, the St. Bous, and Casuals tried conclusions on St. George's Field last evening. Spectators were few as it became dull and threatened to rain before the game began. The teams lined up:—

St. Bous.—Vail, goal; Higgins, Firth, backs; Power, Hearne, Rawlins, halves; Meehan, Templeman, G'Dea, Shortall and Burnham, forwards.

Casuals.—Foster, goal; Herder, Lumsden, backs; Brown, Forbes, Rendell, halves; Smallwood, Miller, Lilly, Fraser and Cunningham, forwards.

Winning the toss the Casuals selected the western goal and played the first half with the wind in their favour. Immediately the ball was centered the Casuals were onto it and got it east, but the College lads put up a fine defence, and though repeated trials for goal were made by the Casuals they were blocked. Several corners were conceded Casuals but were hard to place properly with the high wind, and nothing resulted from them. Vail did good work in goal for the St. Bous, and saved several difficult shots, and the half time whistle blowing the teams crossed with no blowing the teams crossed with no blowing the teams crossed with no

Dance at British Hall.

The dance at the British Hall last night under the auspices of the Ladies of the Littledeale garden party was a grand success. There was a large attendance and the refreshments that were unobscured at the garden party disappeared with great rapidity. The ballroom was beautifully decorated and presented a splendid appearance. The programme of dances was carried out to the music of the T. A. band. Toss and refreshments were served during the night with a bounteous hand. The event closed at 1 a.m. to-day. The ladies in charge deserve great credit for the success achieved.

Fell Down Hold of S. S. Ulunda.

John Brown, seaman on the Furness liner Ulunda, which arrived in port Friday from Liverpool, fell down the fore hatch of the steamer, a distance of about 25 feet, receiving internal injuries, which may prove fatal. Brown, who is only a young man, was walking along the deck and while passing near the hatch slipped down. When picked up by the workmen it was thought he was dead. Medical aid was summoned and the ambulance was sent for.

T. A. Club Sociable.

The T. A. Club's annual sociable will be held on Regatta Night, Aug. 3rd. The fine band of the Society will furnish the dance music for the occasion. The T. A. Club's dances have always been a success. Their hall is probably the finest in the city for events of this kind. Tickets are selling well.

THE POLICE CALLED.—Yesterday afternoon Head Const. Peet with Const. O'Neill drove to Broad Cove Road where a man and his wife were disputing, and where it was feared a breach of the peace might have occurred. The woman decided to leave the man and the police protected her while she gathered up her effects.

ROPEWALK OUTING.—The employees of the Ropewalk will have their annual outing at the Octagon next Monday. Great preparations are being made.

Talk With Edison.

He Talks About the Future of Flying Machines and Tells Amazing Stories of Some of His Inventions.

A fascinating interview with Edison, the great American inventor, appears in Munsey's Magazine (July). It seems to contain much new material. Sixty-four years of age, and still hard at work, Edison has crowded into his life a unique record of public utility and invention. Listen to these tales.

Here is the way in which experiments with the telephone led him to the invention of the phonograph:

An Historic Experiment.
"Edison, Bell, and Gray had been working on a new kind of telegraph. They were trying to do away with the clicker at each end of the wire by substituting tuning-forks, which would sing sounds that meant letters. They were experimenting with diaphragms stretched over small boxes. Edison noticed that the sound-waves produced by his vocal chords greatly agitated the diaphragm. Possessing for a moment the mechanical spirit, he rigged up little paper figures of men and women. The diaphragm made them dance.

Quite accidentally, Bell discovered that he could hear his assistant's voice over the wire. That ended the experiments with the new telegraph; and, with the telephone discovered by Bell, it looked for a time, as if the dancing paper dolls would constitute about the only pleasure that Edison would derive from the experience, though he afterwards made the telephone a commercial success by inventing the first transmitter.

Inventing the Phonograph.
"However, the dancing of the paper dolls made Edison think. The power of the voice to agitate the air had been visualised. What could he do with the power?

"In those days," said Edison, "my assistants were working by the piece, and it was my custom, when I sketched out a design for a model, to mark on the sketch the price I was willing to pay for making the model. So I sketched out my idea of a talking-machine, marked 'fifteen dollars' on

it, and gave it to a man.

"What's this for?" he asked.

"Oh, that's a machine to talk," I replied.

"Word that I was working on a talking-machine went quickly around among the hundred employees in the laboratory, and soon the place was buzzing with it. The following day the man brought me the finished model, and pretty nearly everybody in the laboratory came with him to deliver it. It's wonderful how working men become interested in inventions. When I finished the electric light, I discharged fifteen labourers—had no further use for them—but they wouldn't quit; stayed right along, just the same.

An Amazed Crowd.

"So, when they all gathered around me, I said to the man who made the model:

"Bill, get me a little tin-foil now, and we'll make this thing talk."

"I wrapped the foil around the cylinder, placed the needle of the diaphragm against it, and shouted into the funnel what were to be the first words ever spoken by a machine:

"Mary had a little lamb;

Its fleece was white as snow,

And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go."

"This done, I set the needle back where it started, turned the cylinder with a crank, and the machine repeated what I said so plainly that every-

FERROVIM
TRADE MARK
A TONIC FOR ALL
It makes new blood
It invigorates
It strengthens
It builds
BONE AND MUSCLE
Used with the greatest advantage by all weak people. Prevents fainting, makes pallid cheeks into rosy ones.
Devis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

body could hear it. I never saw such an amazed crowd of men.

Phonographs vs. Stenographers.

"I tried the best I could," said Edison, "to make phonographs supplant stenographers, but I couldn't do it. The stenographers themselves beat me. They would get the machine out of order and declare that it wouldn't work. Business men believed them, and for more than fifteen years the phonograph lay practically dormant.

"Ten or twelve years ago we made a record of a song. I don't know how we came to do it—I have forgotten. But the song was reproduced so well that I got an idea. I said to myself:

"I can't make people use the phonograph in their business, I will see if I cannot make them use it for their pleasure."

"So I hired a few singers and made some song records. I was not long left in suspense. The songs caught on at once. The phonograph, after fifteen long years of waiting, had arrived. Now phonographs are sold by the thousand all over the world. The patents have expired, and anybody can make them. Of course, every manufacturer has a few patented features of his own, but the principle of the machine is the world's property. And now, that the phonograph has made good in a field for which it was originally designed. Thousands of business men are dictating their letters to talking-machines.

Edison Invents the Incandescent Light

"The fact that I know so many things that will not work never helped me more than it did when I was inventing the incandescent electric light. I wanted to turn a current of electricity upon some substance of great resisting power that would not burn. I ran over in my mind the many things that might be used, and determined to try carbon. The carbon must be shaped like thread, so I made up my mind to use thread. I took a piece of Clark's cotton—"O. N. T.," as it used to be called—looped it around in a bulb as it ought to be, burned it to an ash without breaking it, exhausted the air, and turned on the current. Instantly there was light—three or four candle-power.

"The minute that light shone, I had proved the feasibility of what I was trying to do—divide the big arc-light into a greater number of small lights. Brush, of Cleveland, had invented the arc-light, but everybody said that a small electric light could not be made.

The Problem of Carbon.

"The next question was how long my small light would burn. My assistants and myself sat down by the glowing bulb, determined not to leave it until it should glow no more. We sat there all night. Still it was