

My Lady's Bower.

BY ALMA.

Lady readers are invited to discuss current topics in these pages, suggest subjects for discussion, and also to contribute photographic studies on any subject of interest. Contributions should be addressed: "Editor My Lady's Bower, New Zealand Illustrated Magazine," and should arrive early in the month. In all cases where stamps are enclosed for the purpose photos will be returned.

HAS it ever struck you that with the education of the public to good music the musician will become rare? Now, that may seem very paradoxical, but only at first reading. For what I mean is that the present great number of people who play or sing badly will tend to decrease. We have all along called anyone who performs, a musician. Only for

lack of a better term. "Amateur" is so general, and in music particularly, gives a distinctly erroneous impression. For is not an amateur a lover? And how many of those who pound away each day, through long, weary years, at scales and exercises, rewarded occasionally with "Silvery Waves," or "Golden Breezes," or "Singing Rivers," or something equally ridiculous, are



Luscombe, photo.

Tired.