

In the Realm of Women---Some Interesting Features



This Brand is your Safeguard for Tea Satisfaction, "Refuse Substitutes"

"SALADA"

"Used in Millions of Tea-Pots Daily"

LIKE NIAGARA YOU CANT STOP IT RUNNING



REGAL Table Salt

FREE RUNNING
IS CLEAN
SANITARY
AND FREE
FROM
RUNNING

The package with the Handy Little Spout

The Canadian Salt Co., Ltd.
MADE IN CANADA

Drink Charm Black Tea

Sold in Packages Only
GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited

Watch your words, my friend. Do not say things to-day that you will want to take back to-morrow. Just take it for granted that the pot of gold is at the end of the rainbow, but do not go after it.

When the doctor presents his bill, you and I can learn the difference between a cold and the grip. The world may owe you a living, but it has no business to, unless you work and earn it.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

by the noted author
Idah McGione Gibson

A Telegram to Bess Moreland
As I held the blotting paper up to the mirror everything grew black before me.

I was afraid, oh, so afraid to look. Two or three times I told myself, "Put it back, Katherine, put it back; it isn't fair to do a thing like that." And then I knew that if I did not look I would never again be satisfied. I would always feel that I was not quite sure. Again my mind went back over the anonymous letter I had read just a little while before. I could not understand it if it were from Elizabeth Moreland why she said, "Everybody here since you have been away has been shocked and disgusted to see your husband riding with Elizabeth Moreland." She is cleverer than I thought if she has written such a sentence as that trying to make me disgusted as well as those who saw them together. Alice is right. Bess Moreland is certainly determined to get John by fair means or foul.

Revealed by the Mirror
I took a sudden resolve and held the blotting paper up to the mirror. The first words were:

"Elizabeth Moreland, 182 West Eleventh street." Then the city was blank, the impression hadn't been taken. The first word of the telegram was very faint. It looked like "he" or "this." Finally upon reading the rest of the sentence I decided that it was "this." "This is no time for making our explanation," I read in the mirror. "I must not make Katherine more unhappy than she is. Her mother's will leaves her the heiress to at least half a million dollars."

I laughed so loudly that Hannah came to the door, but I motioned her away, telling her that I was all right. No wonder Elizabeth Moreland wrote me that letter after receiving such a telegram as that from her lover. John is the most transparent man I have ever known. Certainly it was no time to make a wife more unhappy than she would naturally be over her mother's death when you have found out that she has half a million dollars more than you thought she had. I kept laughing until I grew hysterical, and finally Hannah, who must have stayed on the outside of the door, became nervous, for Alice and Charlie both came in together. By this time, however, I was weeping.

"Oh, my dear, my dear, what is the matter?" asked Alice.
I was sobbing so hard that I could

not catch my breath to tell her. "Perhaps you had better go away, Charlie," she said, "and I will see if I can quiet her."

"Let me help you take her back to her room," said Charlie.
I managed to speak, saying, "Oh, don't worry, I can go to my room." And then the comedy of it all came over me again, and I commenced to laugh.

My hysterical laughter seemed to frighten them more than my weeping, and Charlie picked me up without any more ado and carried me upstairs to my room.

"Katherine," he asked, "have you gone mad? Please tell me what is the matter."
"I can not, I can not, it is the funniest thing. Charles, and the saddest thing I have ever known in my life," and I commenced to weep again.

I knew that he thought that I had gone insane and he spoke a few words to Alice. Among them I recognized the doctor's name and I knew they were sending for him.

"I don't need the doctor, Alice. If Charlie will go away and leave you and me together, I will get undressed and get into bed. I am all right."

"Well, of course, Katherine," said Charlie, "if that is what you call being all right, I have nothing more to say. Call me, dear, if you want anything that I can do for you."

"Don't send for the doctor, I don't want him. My melody can not be cured by pills or powders. I don't want to see the doctor, he looks at me so queerly."

Almost Conscience Stricken
Charlie shut the door softly, and I felt almost conscience-stricken as I caught the last glimpse of his troubled face.

Alice helped me to undress without a word, and insisted upon brushing my hair and putting a cold compress about my forehead afterward. It was soothing and gradually I became quieter. Just before I felt myself going off to sleep Alice bent down and whispered curiously, "What has been the matter, Katherine, tell me." I went into the room that John has been using, takes the blotting paper that you will find on his desk and hold it up to the mirror and I think you will understand."

(Copyright by National Newspaper Service)
Tomorrow—An Impossible Situation

NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

The idea that bread making is a long and difficult operation is a mistake, as bread may now be included in the list of quickly prepared foods, for with

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

light, sweet bread can be baked and ready for use within four hours from the time the sponge is set. Full detailed instructions are contained in Royal Yeast Bake Book which will be sent free upon request.

E. W. Gillett Company Limited, Toronto, Canada.

Music in the Home

Origin of Community Singing.

Quite a lot has been written and spoken of late about community singing, which seems to have taken hold in a number of centres in America. The idea comes from the Welsh Eisteddfod, which is an epitome of the life and work of the Welsh nation. When the Welsh Celt seeks a holiday he finds his recreation not in cricket, nor horse-racing, nor hunting, but in competitions for singing and in contests for prizes in the recitation of poetry. It is a remarkable contrast, says a writer in "The Choir."

Matthew Arnold once said that when he saw the enthusiasm these Eisteddfods aroused in the Welsh people he was filled with admiration. He said, since he recognized that in its purest form the great national meeting revealed much of the old Hellenic spirit—the desire for the study of literature and for the fostering of the fine arts. In fact, these great meetings are to Wales what the Olympian games were to the Greeks. Apart from the great yearly gathering held each September there is scarcely a town or village in the Principality which does not regularly hold a meeting at which competitors enter the arena to vie with each other for pre-eminence in music, poetry or oratory.

The origin of these meetings has never been definitely determined, but it seems certain that it goes back to prehistoric times. Some diligent historians have established the identity of a truly ancient bard with the comical name of Pridlain Ab Aedd Maur, who is said to have lived some thousand years before the Christian era, and who established the Gorsedd as an institution to perpetuate the works of poets and musicians.

The Gorsedd is the most essential and most picturesque part of an Eisteddfod, and it is from the Gorsedd that the latter springs. Its age is lost in antiquity, but historical records reveal that it is at least as old as the time of Pridlain, son of Aedd the Great, who lived many centuries before the Christian era. Upon the destruction of the political ascendancy of the Druids, the Gorsedd lost its political importance, but still retained its institutional character as a medium for preserving the laws, doctrines and traditions of bardism. To constitute any provincial Eisteddfod it is necessary that it should be proclaimed by a graduated bard of a Gorsedd a year and a day before it takes place.

Music in Ontario Schools.

Some months ago, says the editor of "Musical Canada," a movement was started among musicians, school educators and music teachers to improve the status of musical teaching in the schools of Ontario, with special reference to the High Schools, with the intention that at present music is not taught in the High Schools at all. The common school carries it all, except what a negligible minority, take up in the University.

So far as High Schools are concerned music does not exist, trigonometry does. There are enough people in Ontario who make use of trigonometry to fill a street car. There are not enough people in Ontario who do not make some use of music to fill a trailer. Music is no longer a mere accomplishment, or a luxury for the well-to-do. It is a necessity of civilization. The need of more good music never was so manifest as now.

We have in Canada no reason to make princely gifts to educational music. But we have plenty of public spirited people who are ready to do something to push music into a High School curriculum in a sensible way. By the time an average student gets to a university, if at all, music is not of so much importance. The high school term is above all the period when boys and girls can be brought to use intelligence in musical matters and get an idea of music that carries them beyond the mere rudiments imparted in a public school.

A committee of musicians, educators and dealers, acting in conjunction with the Bureau of the Advancement of Music, did go so far as to get the late Minister of Education willing to act in any reasonable scheme submitted by the committee. The elections changed the Minister, and the Committee became practically defunct. It is time for the new Minister and the resurrected committee to get together in this project to put music reasonably into the high schools.

Music is Everywhere
Which should be the most popular of the arts? Undoubtedly music, for it is natural to all humans to express their feelings in rhythmic motion and in sound, and music is the art of rhythmic motion in sound. We hear on all sides the attempt at self ex-

pression in musical sound. The boy whistles as he goes about his occupations, the working girl sings at her work; to all of us alike the first means of self expression are to be found in music. Moreover, we hear music everywhere in nature. We all know what a charm in life is given by the sweet songs of birds, while we seem to hear a music in the splash of the waves of the sea, and in the sighing of the wind. There is music all around us, though some of us are slow to hear it. And yet we must admit that the study of this art of music is not at present time a joy to the pupil, but rather, in many cases, a wearisome task. "There is only this horrid music that comes between us and mother," said the little boy in the Punch story, and his case is by no means a singular one. Often do we hear people say they are unmusical and hate music; there is no universal wish to learn the secret of the art.

Organist in Church.

The training of the liturgical church organist involves something more than what is included in merely playing his instrument. In common with other services liturgical should be played smoothly and musically. The possession of technical ability alone does not imply the possession of skill in playing liturgical services. It often happens that one with inferior technique is preferred for such services on account of the taste and natural perception of what is best suited for such services that he manifests. It cannot be taken for granted that because

one can play the great masterpieces of the organ well, on this account he will be a success as a liturgical church organist. Often the very contrary is true. Therefore the church organist must be distinguished from the organist who plays in church.

The Best Goes Furthest

A few drops of Lea & Perrins' go as far as the "floods" of cheaper Sauces. Buy the best.



The ORIGINAL and Genuine Worcestershire

The Telgmann School of Music

Piano, violin and other stringed instruments; elocution and dramatic art. Pupils may begin at any date. Terms on application. Engagements for concerts accepted.
216 Frontenac Street.
Phone 1325j

In the Spotlight of Popularity—3 Big Song Hits

Hello, Music Lovers! Here are three messages for you from Song Headquarters! They're Songs—great songs, wonderful hits, loved and played and danced from the finest show place on Broadway to the humble piano in Home Sweet Home. These three songs are instantaneous successes—get the complete sheet music to-day. ON SALE AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS OR DEPARTMENTAL STORES OR 5, 10 AND 15c STORES.

"Freckles"

By Cliff Han, Howard Johnson & Milton Ager
Composed by Cliff Han, Howard Johnson & Milton Ager
Copyright, 1919, by Cliff Han, Howard Johnson & Milton Ager

Feel like singing? Here's a song that will take you back to school days. You'll love to sing it over and over again, each time with more delight. Or dancing! Here's a delightful melody that will put wax under your shoes and pop in your feet. "Freckles" is so good it is a pet number of Nora Bayes—enough said! Try it over!

Hawaiian Lullaby

By Dorothy Perkins & Ethel Bergin
Copyright, 1919, by Dorothy Perkins & Ethel Bergin

For those who love rare melody—for those who love a melody—for those who love a melody—here's the most beautiful song in years. Soft, dreamy melody and a pretty lyric combine to make "Hawaiian Lullaby" a song you'll want to sing over and over again. Play it on your piano, player-piano or phonograph.

"I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO BE LONESOME"

Here is one of the most delightful songs you ever sang, played or danced. A stirring, sympathetic lyric, set to a haunting waltz melody. Great company for a lonesome piano, or a lonesome heart, is this "Lonesome" song. There never was a sweeter, prettier melody, nor a sentiment more human. You'll love its wistful-wakening, heart-warming charm. Play over these lines!

Go to your music dealer for these songs to-day. Their cost is but a trifle. Better buy a dollar's worth of "Feist" popular song hits for your piano.

LEO FEIST LIMITED, TORONTO

You can't go wrong with any Feist Song!

OTHER "FEIST" HITS

Ching-a-Ling Jan Bessan,
At the Moving Picture Ball,
There's Always Two Sides to a Story,
Please Take Me Back Again,
Ole Kuster Ten Wild,
Hawaiian Love,
Love's Rosary,
She's Just Like Sal,
Let's All Be Good Folks To-night,
In a Dream,
There's a Lot of Blue-Eyed Devils Now for the Asking,
I Used to Call Her Baby,
I Am Always Building Castles in the Air,
Let's Jog Along,
Remembering Memories of You,
Don't Put a Tax on the Beauty of the Day,
Alabama Lullaby,
Chasing the Moon,
At the High Brown Jubilee,
Ball,
Johnny's in Town,
Jury.

GET THEM TO-DAY At Your Dealers.
7 for \$1.00,
15c Per Copy

The virtue of music in the home is that it appeals to our sense of kindness and fellowship

The Old Master

A high class Piano is a companion who soothes and charms. The GREENE PIANO will appeal to you. It is credited by all musicians with a particularly sweet tone, remarkable in volume and superior in lasting qualities. It stays in tune. Its price is moderate and our selling terms easy.

The New Edison

Let your vacation begin now. A new Edison in your home will bring to you the comfort and restfulness of an extended trip through a beautiful country. Terms moderate.

THE GREENE PLAYER-PIANO
is on sale in this city only at this music house. Come in and listen to its pure-toned singing qualities.

The J.M. Greene Music Company, Limited

The Home of Good Music. Princess Street.