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There's no comparison between
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Western Veterinary Co.
Winnipeg, Canada

When writing Mention Western
Home Monthly.

Peter Dawson's Diaries.

M. M. Boivin Wilson & Co., wholesale
liquor dealers, 520 St. Paul Street, Mont-
real, wish to inform the public that they
have still on hand a limited number of
Peter Dawson's diaries for 1908. These
magnificent diaries will be mailed to any
address in Canada on receipt of a 5¢
stamp to cover cost of mailing.

Correspondence

Our bachelor correspondents will ob-
serve that during the past few months
we have shown a preference to the wo-
men folk and have published quite a
grist of letters from our lady corre-
spondents. The days of chivalry are
not so far distant, and we believe that
if our bachelor correspondents were in
our place that they would have done
exactly as we did in the matter.

We will promise not to overlook the
letters received from bachelor corre-
spondents and will publish them begin-
ning in a future issue, and in the order
in which they were received by us. If
you desire to form the acquaintance of
any lady writer in the corre-
spondence columns in this magazine ad-
dress the Western Home Monthly, en-
closing in a sealed envelope with stamp
attached letter intended for such
writer as you may designate and we
will forward it through the mail to the
party you so intend it for. When writ-
ing us, please give full name and ad-
dress, not necessarily for publication,
but as an evidence of good faith.

Widow Wants Employment.

Ontario, July 14, 1908.

Editor.—I get your magazine and as I
want to go West I thought I would
write to you for some advice.

I am a widow, 45 years of age, have
two boys, 16 and 13 years (large for
their age, as the eldest one is called a
man here, and they are both good work-
ers). I also have one little girl of 7
years. I have been making my living
as laundress since my husband died 6
years ago. I do want to go West with
the harvest excursion this summer.
How can I get a place for myself and
boys? I would like a place as house-
keeper to bachelor or widower where
my boys could get work. Please advise
me as soon as you can and oblige.

A Manitoba Violet.

Manitoba, June 20, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a very interested
reader of your correspondence column
but have been a little shy, but have
plucked up courage at last to write to
you and trust it does not find its way
to the waste basket. I think some of
the bachelors are a little bit too hard
on us and I think some of them are
wanting slaves not wives or else they
only want to frighten the girls a little
bit. I don't think a girl has any right
to feed pigs and do chores when a man
is not very busy, though I don't think it
hurts a girl to milk when it is
nice weather. I am hoping that some
nice fellows will be kind enough to
write to me. I am five feet four inches
tall and weigh 130 pounds, brown hair
and eyes and am not over sixty years of
age, and I don't look over twenty.

"A Manitoba Violet."

Thinks Girls Should Write First.

Bond, Sask., June 16, 1907.

Editor.—I am just a new subscriber
to the W. H. M. but would like to join
in the correspondence list. It is very
interesting to read the letters contrib-
uted. Now, I am not matrimonially
inclined, but if some of the fair sex
take a notion to write, who knows what
might not happen. If it should so hap-
pen that "Shy Ann" should see this, I
wish it would induce her to send a trial
packet of fudge with directions; it
might be good for my health and might
take the taste of bachelor diet away for
a while. While I am at it, I may as
well let Miss West know that there are
a few cows about the place she could
milk; of course, it would just be when
I was away. But if I had some person
to cook meals there would always be
wood at the shack door, unless the wife
bothered me so as to make it impossible
or dangerous to venture near enough to
the house to saw wood. If further in-
formation is necessary regarding my-
self I would be only too pleased to ac-
commodate. This being Leap Year I
think the girls ought to write first. I
am no beauty to look at, at least I can
not remember of ever having anybody
tell me so and I have had them tell me
I ought to have a hair cut, that it would
improve my looks. Now, if some girl
would just say so I would correspond
with her.

"Jimmy G."

Hands Out a Few Hot Ones.

Williston, Alta., June 18, 1908.

Editor.—I have perused the correspon-
dence columns of the Western Home
Monthly for several months, and would
like to pen a few remarks myself.

Say, boys, doesn't it make you feel
tired when you read some letters that
the girls write? Surely they can't be
looking for mere mortals, they must be
after angels. I would like to meet
some of those divine creatures,
who don't seem to have a sin amongst
the whole bunch. I bet they are that
homely their faces would stop a clock.
Probably their only sin was being born
at all. I daresay half of these girls
who say they wouldn't marry a man
who drank, chewed, smoked, swore or
played cards would jump at the oppor-
tunity if any of us who are addicted to
these awful habits would give them half
a chance. Mind you, I don't hold with

a man going on a "tear" or turning a
house into a spittoon, but I certainly
don't think it is going to hurt anyone
quenching his thirst with a glass of
beer, or taking a chew or smoke when
he feels like it.

With regard to card-playing. I don't
believe the girls care a button as to
whether it's right or wrong; the reason
they object to it is because they are
afraid a man might be tempted to stake
a little on a game and perhaps lose and
then they wouldn't be able to have quite
all of his money to spend on dress.

Swearing is certainly a bad habit, but
no man with any gentlemanly instinct
at all would think of using bad langu-
age before a lady, and what the ear
don't hear, well, the heart needn't grieve
over.

Another point I would like to dwell
upon is regarding the ideas that some of
the gentler sex hold upon a bachelor's
ability to cook a meal. They seem to
be all at sea on that subject. Man has
always proved himself a far better cook
than a woman. How many female
cooks are there on board ships, or
railroads, in camps, or in hotels? No,
no, my dear girls, you can't teach us
how to cook. The best you can do is
to marry a man, take the job off his
hands and try to feed him as well as
he used to feed himself while he lived
a life of single blessedness. You want
to get around a bit and see things for
yourselves before you sit down to write
yarns about a bachelor's cooking. Come
around this part of the world some-
time, you lady cooks, and we bachelors
will give you a few headers on how to
prepare a real good meal. I have seen
a lot of women who could not boil water
hardly without burning it. On the
other hand I have met women who did
know how to cook. They were mostly
married, though, and I noticed that
their handsome husbands generally
smoked or did some other equally wick-
ed thing. Probably these women had
written in their copy books when chil-
dren at school that old proverb, "To err
is human, to forgive divine," and re-
membered it when married. I won't
give any details of my personal appear-
ance in this letter, as I am pretty cer-
tain none of the girls will want to cor-
respond with me. I have too many
failings to make a perfect husband. One
word in conclusion. Statistics show us
that there are about three women for
every man in the world. So some of
you girls had better not be too particu-
lar or you will get left on the shelf.
Half a loaf is better than none at all,
you know. Trusting I have not written
too long a letter to be printed, I will
close, signing myself

Engineer and Farmer.

Cleaverville, Alta., June 15, 1908.

Editor.—I am a reader of your W.
H. M. and find it very interesting. I
am a farmer at present but could find
enough time to correspond with some
young lady who wishes a cosy Western
home.

I am of good disposition and called
good looking, having black hair, dark
eyes, height 5 feet 8 inches, weight
165 pounds; have a good education,
have a farm of 320 acres, have 7 head
of good working horses, also a single
driver; am also an engineer by trade.
Any young lady between 18 or 25 who
wishes to correspond with a jolly West-
ern Bachelor will find my address with
the editor.

"Jolly Quaker."

Old Favorite in the Running.

Ontario, June 12, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a devoted reader
of your paper for some time and enjoy
the correspondence page very much. I
think some of the bachelors write very
nice letters. They must have a very
lonesome time on the homesteads.

I am a farmer's daughter, aged 20. I
prefer living on the farm and would like
to live in the West.

My eldest brother died and father is
in very delicate health so I have to help
my brother considerably on the farm.
I am strong and do not mind hard
work especially when I know father
cannot do very much work. I am not
at all pretty but will say I am 5 feet 4
inches tall, have black hair and dark
grey eyes. I am sorry I cannot say
something nice about my looks but can-
not. I am a teacher in the Methodist
Sabbath school and organist in the
church. I would like to correspond with
Western bachelors, especially "Wild
Charlie," of Tuxford, and "Sailor Boy,"
of Weyburn, and any others. If they
would care to write I will answer all
letters. Hoping I have not taken up too
much space and hoping to see this in
print, I will sign the nickname my
friends call me

"Old Favorite."

Has Necessary Qualifications.

Manitoba, June 10, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a reader of your
paper for four months and enjoy the
correspondence column very much. I
have always lived on a farm and like it
all right. I can cook, sew my own
clothes and milk cows and when occa-
sion demanded have fed and cared for
horses, cattle and pigs. I can drive a
team of horses and am very fond of
horseback riding. My ideas are that
when a woman marries she should not
expect to have nothing to do. I don't
think it will hurt any woman to help
her husband with the chores once in a
while. If her husband thinks she has
enough to do in the house he won't ask
her to help inside.

My description is 5 feet 4 inches tall,
weight 135 pounds, dark brown hair,
grey eyes, fair complexion, and some
dimples, 20 years of age. If some of
the girls or boys would write to me I
would answer. As this is my first let-
ter I would very much like to see it in
print.

"Orange Blossom"

Peggy McCarthy Tenders Advice.

Manitoba, June 21, 1908.

Editor.—As the men will all be busy
seeding I suppose it will fall to the lot
of the fair sex to keep up the letters.
I hope my first letter did not bring
"Handsomeness" to an early end, as he
has not written since, or perhaps he
has found the one woman who will let
him do all the work.

"Fair Lillian" is right, I enjoy a joke
above everything and just like to make
people laugh and will tell her why
"Lazy Bill" is advertising for a wife
is because he is too perfect; she is right
when she says she "does not care to
write to a man who takes a drink when
he wants one." Every woman should
say the same and act up to it, for it is
the women who suffer for it in the end.
"An Unclaimed Treasure," take a bit
of advice from a friend and don't be
chained by any one you will never re-
gret it; I don't.

I do not know how any girl would
marry a man just by writing to him a
few times; if they are going to spend a
lifetime together they surely would
want to know more of each other be-
forehand.

"Peggy McCarthy."

Would Like a Few Silk Dresses.

Elgin, Man., June 12, 1908.

Editor.—Just a line from another
Western chick who would like to cor-
respond with some one pretty nice.

I live in town, but like the country
very much. Am not particularly struck
on hard work but think I could do my
share, especially cooking. I am 18 years
of age, have dark hair and blue eyes;
am 5 feet 3 inches tall, and weigh 107
pounds. Not very big, eh? Would like
my gentlemen friends to be Protestants,
tall, fairly handsome, abstain from all
intoxicating liquors, profane language,
also tobacco. (Might let them smoke a
pipe once a day if they were good). Me-
thinks I hear some lonely bachelor say,
"Well that's one crank!" But honestly,
boys, I'm not.

Please answer quickly as this is Leap
Year and I don't intend to let it pass
without getting a few silk dresses.

Pardon me, editor, for taking up so
much of your precious space. Would
be pleased if "Ham and Eggs" would
write. Trusting to see this in print.
"Hello Girl."

Looks Good at a Distance.

Ontario, June 21, 1908.

Editor.—I am a reader of the Western
Home Monthly and find it very inter-
esting, especially the correspondence.

Like most of the others, I will give a
description of myself. I am 19 years
old, fair complexion, brown eyes and
brown hair, height 5 feet 5 inches, and
weigh 130 pounds. I am considered
very good looking for I generally pass
in a crowd without a push. I live on a
farm and agree with some of the bache-
lors about women milking cows and
feeding pigs when the men are busy. I
for one have often done chores.

I can play the organ, do all kinds of
housework and am a very good cook.

If any of those Western bachelors
wish to correspond with me I will an-
swer all letters. Wishing the W. H. M.
every success.

"Sunny Rilla."

A Happy Go Lucky Fellow.

Saskatchewan, June 22, 1908.

Editor.—I have been much interested
in your correspondence column and am
much pleased and amused with the cor-
respondence of both sexes. But some
of the girls seem awfully particular
about the habits of the man they would
like for life; for instance, "Sweet Rose-
bud" wants a man who neither smokes,
chews, drinks nor swears. Those kind
of men in this wild West are rather
scarce. There is nothing like an high
ideal, even if you don't attain it.

"Miss West" does not want a man
who takes alcohol in any form what-
ever. I hope she is not so particular as
to not allow it even in sickness as a
wee drop of the crater goes a long way
in some cases of sickness.

Also "Oberon Girl No. 1" says she
could not love a smoker. Many good fel-
lows I have known never smoked until
holding down a homestead and com-
menced to go wild away their time in
the winter months. But I don't con-
sider that they have lost much virtue
by that.

I am one of those happy go lucky fel-
lows who like a good spree once in a
while and have also an inclination to
chew and smoke, but I cannot do so as
the one makes me dizzy and the other
makes me sick. However, I think I am
passable in a crowd with all my faults,
and if lady correspondent wishes to
write she will find my address with the
editor. All letters will be answered.
"Canary Cyclone."

Dudley, You are Too Short.

Wilbert, June 20, 1908.

Editor.—As I am an interested reader
of the W. H. M., although not as yet
a subscriber, I thought I would take a
place in the correspondence column—
that's what tickles me.

Now, I am one of those bachelors my-
self that you read about, but don't