

## Quite a Stampede

Lindsay, Ont., March, 1914.

Dear Editor— I enjoy The Western Home Monthly very much as I consider it self-educating—containing matter on many subjects. There is a party of seven young ladies and nine young men (all natives of Ontario) intending to go out to Saskatchewan to locate homesteads. We are a very well-to-do crowd with considerable means. We would like to settle in Southern Saskatchewan or some good place where there would be chances of the land soon rising in value, and chances of a railroad. Would be pleased if some kind reader would write and state where we would likely find good land for homesteading and state reasons why. My name is with the editor.

"Homesteaders."

## Hard to Market Grain

Saskatchewan, March, 1914.

Dear Editor—Being a reader of The Western Home Monthly and interested in the correspondence column, I thought I would write a few lines from Southern Saskatchewan. I am a homesteader, and have been here a little over three years. I find it rather lonesome sometimes, but I think it is best to stick to it. We sure have had a nice winter, and it looks as though we were going to have an early spring, and that would be nice, for lots of the farmers around here have got lots of plowing to do. We are a long way from the railroad here yet, and we find it hard to market our grain, but hope it will be better another year. We have got a nice lake where lots of fish are caught in the summer time, and we find fishing great sport. Well, I will now close, and sign myself

"Bishop Bill."

## One Hundred and Twenty Miles from Town

Capital, Sask., March, 1914.

Dear Editor—Though but a recent subscriber to The Western Home Monthly, I want you to know how interested we all are in it. I, like some more of your correspondents, let everything else slide when it comes into the house. I read it from beginning to end, and enjoy every word of it. The stories are very interesting, also the pictures, but what I like best of all is the correspondence page. There are many interesting letters in it which give one a chance to exchange ideas, and also help to pass away the weary hours on the homestead, at least in the winter. The summer is not so bad, as there is plenty of help to keep one busy. Having lived in town all my life, I find it quite a change to come out to a homestead that is one hundred and twenty miles from the town where I left my friends eighteen months ago. I guess I'll quit. Wishing The Western Home Monthly every success, I will sign myself.

"A Brownie."

## Wants to go on a Farm

Manitoba, March, 1914.

Dear Editor—I have been taking The Western Home Monthly now for some time, and I should like to say that it is a very interesting paper for everyone. It wears away many a long, dreary hour with its interesting news. I have been in Canada two years, and I think it is a fine country—it offers so much opportunity. Winnipeg is certainly a nice city with fine buildings. I notice in your correspondence columns that there are several girls asking for the same as myself. I want to be out in the country

on a farm. I prefer farm life to city life any day. I should be glad to hear from any who care to write.

Happy-go-Lucky."

## A Farmer's Daughter

Reston, Man., March, 1914.

Dear Editor— For some time I have been a reader of your valuable paper, and I think there is some very good reading in The Western Home Monthly; some of the letters are very interesting. I live on a farm two miles from our town, and I like the farm very much. My father moved from Regina here eighteen years ago. I was born in Ontario, but came West quite young. Reston has a population of about 500, and, for its size, it is quite a "sporty" little town. I am a lover of music, and take lessons all the time. We also have an Edison phonograph, and would not like to be without it. Hoping you will be able to find room for this I will sign as

"Rose Bud."

## Bad for Digestion

Ninette, Man., March, 1914.

Dear Editor—Rap-rap-rap, please may I come in and join the merry circle. Oh, I will be very good and sit in the corner here out of the way. Mr. Editor, when are you going to chain up that horrible green-eyed monster? See how his eyes are glaring at me, and I know his mouth is simply longing for this letter, but I can assure you, Oh, W.P.B.! my letters are bad for digestion. The marriage question is evidently the general topic at the present time, so I will endeavor to express my opinion on the subject, although I have had no experience in that line. Some say marriage is a failure; while others think it is a very pleasant road to happiness; but I think a great number never arrive. You may meet with a couple who impress you with the idea of fine characters and high ideals, yet when you see the other side it is a different matter entirely, especially when it is a matter of why meals are not on time and why his socks are not darned. Now a word or two on the suffragette movement. I quite agree with a "Down East Lassie" and think any woman who has a good, upright husband should not wish to vote unless it would be the means of abolishing the bar. If I thought it would do that I would want ten votes. How many homes are made desolate, how many lives are wrecked by that deadly enemy of all mankind—the demon drink? Did you ever hear that old Japanese saying: "A man takes a drink, then the drink takes a drink, and the next takes a man?" How true that is. If any should care to write they will find my address with the editor, and I will gladly answer all letters.

"Sweet Marie."

## Not at all Fair

Saskatchewan, March, 1914.

Dear Editor—I notice in your February issue a letter from a new settler in Sandia, Sask., who signs himself "Thirty-two." In the course of his interesting letter he makes the remark: "It is too bad a girl is not allowed to take up a homestead here in Canada. If they were there would not be so many lonely bachelors." The young men should get busy and give their views on this subject. Possibly what they had to say might have some weight on the matter. I think the present system "homesteads for men only" is not in harmony with the laws of human nature. It is grinding on the young men, the hard work, the dreariness of the situation, and the want of social life. It is very unfair to the country girl. She has, as it were, been banished from our midst; allowed to drift, and the most of them have drifted into the towns. I think something ought to be done to bring back our banished ones. It is the girls we need at present to keep things moving. Country life at present is pretty near stagnation. I would like to sound a note of warning before it is too late. Goldsmith says:

Princes and lords may flourish or may fade,  
A breath can make them, as a breath  
has made:

But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,  
When once destroyed can never be supplied

In all ages the country people have been the backbone of the nation, and the most beautiful pictures we have in the Bible are those of country life. The first glimpse Jacob had of Rachel, his future wife, was when she was employed watering her father's sheep. Then we have the beautiful history of Ruth who entreated her mother-in-law to let her go to the field to glean ears of corn. Then we have the history of Job who was a farmer on a large scale; it is recorded that he had seven sons and three daughters. And in all the land were no women found so fair as the daughters of Job, and their father gave them inheritance among their brethren. I believe in equal rights for our sons and daughters. Much has been written of late on how to keep the daughter on the farm. I think the best way to keep her on the farm is to give her a portion of land. If girls had been allowed to homestead, mixed farming would have been started right away, and the country today would have been in a more contented and prosperous condition.

"Jemima."

## Wants Information

Morris, Man., April 1st, 1914.

Dear Editor—Although a subscriber to your interesting and up-to-date paper, this is the first time I have written to the correspondence page. I am afraid I come now chiefly because I want help if some of your numerous readers will be kind enough to render it. I would like to get into touch with someone homesteading in the Red Deer and Lethbridge districts, as my husband and I wish to homestead somewhere down there in a few months. I have been in this country three years, coming here from England, and think to-day, as I thought when I landed, that it is the most wonderful country in the world. I spent my first summer in Saskatchewan on a farm, and enjoyed every moment of it. I am sure I shall enjoy homesteading just as much. A bright, sunny morning on the prairie in the early fall, with a touch of frost to silver the grass, takes an awful lot of beating for beauty and for teaching one the joy of living. Now, as my letter is getting rather long and as I do want the editor to find room for it, I will close, hoping somebody will come to my rescue and write to me, as there are many questions I wish to ask with regard to what stock, implements, etc., best to take with us. Wishing The Western Home Monthly every success.

"Manitoban."

## A Cheerful Word

Vanguard, Sask., Feb. 22, 1914.

Dear Editor—While the storm is raging I thought I would sit down and pen a few lines hoping they may escape the waste paper basket. I have just been looking through the letters of the January number of The Western Home Monthly. I like the tone of the letter written by "Down East Lassie." I can certainly speak from experience of what she says. It certainly would be quite an encouragement to have someone to speak a cheerful word when the day's toil is finished. I would like to see some of those "Down East Girls" drift to the Western prairies; they could be a very valuable help to us bachelors out here. Of course, they may not have quite as much fun as they would in the Eastern towns and cities; but, say, girls, fun don't amount to so very much when one comes to study it. I don't want you to form an idea here that I am no lover of fun or pleasure of any kind. I like fun and I also like work. A portion of either is all right, but all work or all fun is not good. Work and play are both all right in their place. "Housekeeper" don't seem to find much time for play; they seem to be like most people in the West—after the almighty dollar. That's all right, too. If we don't make our money, we would stand a poor show if we waited for someone else to donate it to us. I think, if I remember right, a month or two ago someone tried to describe an ideal woman. I would like some of you girls to give us your opinion of an ideal man.

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