

Correspondence

Everyone Working

Dear Sir—I have often wondered if you ever had a letter of thanks from Ireland. I sent you one last spring, about March, I think, but as I never saw it printed in The Western Home Monthly, I concluded it must have been burned in the fire you had in your office, as I don't think you would be so hard-hearted as to throw it into the waste paper basket. I get The Western Home Monthly sent me from Canada by a friend; and after I have read it I pass it on to others, and it's appreciated by all. I have also sent some copies to Canadian soldiers at the front. Some papers and magazines that I have received from America I can't read at all—not with ease at any rate—the slang is so dreadful. But The Western Home Monthly gives us everything in good simple English.

I was pleased to know that the women in Canada have got a vote. I hope it will be for the betterment of the country. I correspond with some friends in Canada whom I have never seen, and some of their sons are on the fields of France to-day. I have done a great deal of sewing sandbags and knitting comforts for the troops. I attended a class for first aid and nursing during the spring, organized and attended by a lady whose sister some years ago graced the position in your land which the Duchess of Connaught has given up. From the highest to the humblest we are as one, working, hoping and praying for the welfare of our land. There are many sad hearts around here mourning the loss of loved ones, and we are all proud of what our Canadian brothers have done. I live in a little quiet seaside village. We have had awfully stormy weather and rain, rain every day. It isn't called the Emerald Isle for nothing. Now I must draw to a close. Hoping you will get this letter, and wishing you and your readers a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. Yours sincerely,

"Ailsa Craig."

Back Again

Dear Editor—Here I am back again to have a chat with the readers. I saw in the paper before last that a couple would like to hear from me. Would they please write first? I promise I will answer. It's coming winter now and there's not so much to do. My sister older than I got married just last week, so I shall be pretty lonesome, but I suppose we all shall do that sometime.

They gave a dance here last Friday and we sure had a good time. I haven't got over the effects of it yet. They forgot floor wax and used corn starch. I would advise anyone not to use that if they don't want a lot of work next day—everyone and everything was grey.

Father bought a team of bronchoes about a month ago. They are four or five years old and never had a halter on until he bought them. They have been at my brother's place until just lately and now father has a time trying to break them in. They stand up and paw air sometimes, but they get played out and get quietened down before he puts them in.

I got a letter from my brother and cousin in England. My brother didn't pass the examination over there. So they may send him back to Canada. My cousin passed. He is a signaller. I guess he is going to London.

I'd like to hear from any of the readers. I will close and give some one else room.

"Dolly Dimples."

Bachelors! Keep Smiling.

Dear Editor—Although I have been a subscriber to your magazine for many years, this is my first letter. First of all, I must say The Western Home Monthly is a most excellent paper—the very best of its kind I have ever read. Although I am about 6,000 miles from Winnipeg, I always receive your paper regularly and I need scarcely tell you how I look forward to its coming. When I have finished with it I pass it around to many of my friends. I like reading the "Correspondence Column" very much, yet I do not make a rush for it first. I think "The Young Woman

and her Problem," "Woman and the Home" and "Woman's Quiet Hour" are about the first. I also used to look for "The Young Man and his Problem," but of late have failed to see it. I trust it has not been cut out for good. The advice to young men was simply splendid. It also could apply to young women. I could always find something in it to suit myself. After reading the above mentioned I generally turn to the letters. Some are very interesting, some rather amusing, but on the whole they are good. Certainly I enjoy them very much. I notice there is always a lot of talk about bachelors. I admire the one who keeps his shack tidy. My advice to them is to "keep smiling." From reading your valuable paper, I have come

to the conclusion that Canada must be a fine country. I have never yet left the British Isles, but hope some day to visit the "Wild and Woolly West." Well I think I will close now. Hoping to see this in print and wishing The Western Home Monthly every success.

"Irish Colleen."

Twelve Miles a Little Way to Town

Dear Editor—We have taken The Western Home Monthly a number of years, and like it very much. My sister has written a letter to your magazine, but as yet has not seen it in print. We live on a farm twelve miles from town, but when we first came here we were thirty-five miles. Now we think twelve miles a little way. My grandmother had been out here seven years, but has now gone back to England. Sailed from Can-

ada this year, November 7th. We do not know yet whether she has got over safely or not. We had a good crop and have got threshed. We are building a new house. It is looking onto a lake, and a nice bluff surrounds it, so it looks pretty. We only farm a homestead. There are no boys in our family—just three girls. One is married, one stays home and the other one works in Winnipeg in the winter time and comes home in summer for a change. I am twenty-four, and my other sister is eighteen—both single, so if any one cares to write, we will be very pleased to hear from them. My address is with the Editor. Wishing you all every success, I remain

"Snowdrop."

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