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the cows himself. I don't object to feeding a few dear little chickens and growing a few flowers provided he plants the seeds and hoes the weeds. He can smoke if he likes, because if he has a pipe in his mouth he cannot talk and it will be quiet. I draw the line at chewing, cards and drink. I admire the girl who can make her own way in the country and think she is much better off than being at milking cows and ter off than at milking cows and feeding pigs.

I am 5 feet 4 inches in height, brown hair and eyes, rather tanned skin, do not play or sing but can read a little. Hoping you will give this letter a place in your valuable paper.

"Peggy McCarthy."

Cowansville, Que., May 25, 1907.

Editor.—I am a reader of your valuable paper and enjoy the correspondence department very much. Am 35 years old, 5 feet 3 or 4 inches in height, rather fair, fond of home life, fond of children, have had a little experience with them. I do not know much about a farm and do not milk. Enjoyed "Sankey's" letter very much.

"Violet."

Dictates Her Terms.

Ontario, May 25th, 1907.

Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your W. H. M. for some time and think the letters are great. I have not seen any letters from this part, so perhaps some of you would like to correspond with me. I am 18 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall and weigh 120 pounds, have light brown hair and dark brown eyes, and considered fairly good looking. I would like to correspond with "Danger," and one who signs himself "Bob of Saskatoon." I will promptly answer all letters, and if I meet a suitable partner who has a good home, I would not object to matrimony. I would not milk cows or feed pigs, as I think that is a man's work, and besides a woman can find lots to do in the house. Some bachelors want a woman who can play the piano, but I doubt some of them could not find time for such amusement. I can play a little on the piano but don't practice much, only sacred music. I do not object to men using tobacco, as some men who don't use it have some other fault, perhaps worse. I am a refined young lady, with a good education, kind and loving disposition, so if any young gentleman would like to correspond with me, they will find my address with the editor.

"Canadian Rose No. 2."

Would Like to Correspond.

Alberta, May 22, 1907.

Editor.—I have read the Western Home Monthly for over three years and must admit that I take a great interest in the matrimonial column. Well, I must say that some girls are hard on the poor bachelors; for my part I pity them. I live on a farm, am 19 years old, dark hair, light complexion, 5 feet 6 inches tall, considered good looking. I would like to correspond with a young bachelor between 20 and 28; he must not use liquor or chew tobacco. If any young bachelor would like to correspond for pastime my name is with the editor.

"Handsome Maiden."

Gentleman Joe Has His Say.

Star City, Sask., May 15, 1907.

Editor.—I hasten to forward my subscription for the W. H. M., which I consider to be one of the breeziest monthly journals issued in Western Canada; it seems to give such a vast amount of valuable scientific information appertaining to the welfare of the Western farmers. It is also a great boon to many of the bachelors seeking matrimony. Some of the letters in your correspondence column are very interesting and funny. I take the liberty to say that some of them are most intelligent young men and women who seem to be very eager to find a suitable partner, which there is no doubt they very often do through the medium of your valuable space. I am sorry to say that some of the correspondence seems to emanate from semi cannibalistic cranks, or would-be pessimists, and their knowledge of the western bachelors seems to be infinitesimally small and their narrow intellect condemns them to be misanthropical, illiterate beings. I quote one damsel in particular, whose letter is in the July issue. She claims to hold a 2nd class teacher's certificate and says she can play the piano and signs herself "Youthful Manitoban." She testifies that bachelors are poky and stingy and she winds up by saying that she doesn't want any old farm bachelor with hayseeds in his whiskers, but says she wants a merchant or a banker. Now, if the said youthful Manitoban is not too old and crochety, would she like to

have a little advice from a young bachelor who does not hold a 2nd class certificate or blow his horn about playing the piano? I should like to remind this youthful Manitoban that every community and profession has its defaulters and forms, and one defaulter is no better than another; for instance, if a farmer steals a horse he is no worse than a manager that robs a bank, etc., etc. Perhaps Youthful Manitoban is not aware that there are just as good men on farms as there are in cities. In my travels of the N. W. T. I have met with young bachelors farmers who are doctors' sons, lawyers' sons, ministers' sons and various other sons of professional gentlemen, who are practical educated farmers, who will some day become independent men from the proceeds of their farms; but I see no reason why any man with ordinary instinct and a practical system should not become rich on a farm of today. Now, Mr. Editor, the greatest problem of today in the N. W. T. is how to entice a few young maids to migrate into the Provinces from the East to help the bachelors to live in comfort and peace. How nice it would be for us all to come in and see a dinner steaming hot on the table, and a dear, cheerful little wife to serve it up to you and have a little conversation between the bites. Such a thing would mean a paradise to most of us. There are hundreds of fairly well to do young bachelors who I am sure would make affectionate, loving husbands, and I think no young woman would ever have cause to regret her union with an energetic bachelor. Now, Mr. Editor, I guess I have said as much as your valuable space will permit me to say, but before I ring off there is something else I would like to add. If there are any of your young lady correspondents who would like to write to me, please give them my address. I am 27 years of age, dark complexion, am considered good looking, am also a steady going young man and very musically inclined. Should like to meet with young woman who has practical common sense and a human heart. Wishing you every success with your magazine, I'll now conclude with a nom de plume of "Gentleman Joe."

The Cake for Our's.

Calgary, May 26, 1907.

Editor.—Your correspondence column continues to grow in interest, and I hope so many deserving young men will get suitable partners, but they must take the advice of "Black-eyed Susan" and let the correspondence continue for six months at least before thinking of matrimony. Then, with the assistance of some kindly disposed neighbor who might invite the young lady to spend a holiday, meetings could be brought about and perhaps result in a life partnership. I hope they won't forget, in the midst of their happiness, to send the editor of the W. H. M. a piece of the cake, and if it is wrapped up in a \$5 bill I am sure it will be appreciated in the editor's sanctum.

"Alquius."

Useful and Perhaps Ornamental.

Alberta, May 22, 1907.

Editor.—I have read several copies of your excellent magazine and I enclose 50 cents subscription for same. I came West a few months ago. I can do any kind of house work, dress-making, fancy work, and can play piano or organ well. I am 24, medium height, fair and blue-eyed.

I would like to correspond with some bachelors who are lonely and appreciate a cheerful and friendly letter. Alberta boys preferred. But they must write first. But boys and girls, I do not deem it wise for two whose knowledge of each other's dispositions, standards, and ideals are based only on correspondence, to plan for marriage. Is it not better to be very careful over such matters, especially to be sure you could love no other as you do the one you are to marry. Better a painful death in youth, or a lingering illness through a long life, than to live a hideous, loveless marriage. Girls, keep your hearts for the rightful owner.

I read "Limber Jim's" letter. Poor fellow, I'm sorry for him. But he forgets that girls have been treated in the same way in which he has, and some of them bear such treatment far more bravely than he. Friend Jim, hadn't you better let your heart grow soft once more and see if among so many false hearts God has not some true hearts in His beautiful world?

Hoping you can find space for my first letter to your paper. I close with good wishes.

"Busy Bee."

"Happy Hooligan" Looking for a Wife.

Pasqua, Sask., June 19, 1907.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your paper, I have the privilege of

reading it. I think it is very interesting for the lonely bachelors of the West. But I think some of the girls go pretty hard on some of us boys (especially "Women's Friend"). I think she could not have been very far from her native town or she would not have such ideas. I liked the letter signed "Prince Albert Lassie," in the April number. I think she knows what she is talking about. If she thinks it worth her while to write me, I would be pleased to answer her letter. I am a non-smoker and a total abstainer. I stand 6 feet high, weigh 175 lbs., and have black hair and blue eyes. I think I could take good care of a wife, as I am tired of bachelors. If any other girls would like to correspond, please give my address, and I will willingly answer them. I am just 21 this month. Hoping to see this in your valuable paper,

"Happy Hooligan."

No High-Stepper for this Gent.

Drinkwater, Sask., June 20, 1907.

Editor.—Please forward enclosed letter to "Rose Bud," Alameda, Sask. I am a constant reader of your excellent magazine, although not a subscriber, but I receive it through a friend. It really seems to me that the girls are a little hard on us poor lonely bachelors. Now, if they would only think, they would see that most of us have left good homes in the East and come to this great country to make an honest living and a home for ourselves. The girls think that we boys must marry. Now, my idea is that it is more preferable to live alone than to marry a young lady who can't cook a good meal, and who will spend all our hard-earned money on dresses and gowns fit for a queen. I think you will agree with me that many a man has gone to the wall just because of a high-strung wife's extravagance; when as we are, we have no one to blame but ourselves if we go under, as a good many do now.

I must agree with you that it is a little lonesome to spend the long winter evenings at home, and I myself am desirous of a helpmate who will try and be a comfort to me. She must be home-loving, industrious, and not above 22 years of age; one who is fond of sports and enjoyment, and, above all, honorable.

I think "Englishwoman No. 1" is a little bit off in her letter to young men. My opinion is quite the opposite, as I myself have had some experience with girls and find the most of them will throw you up when they see a young man whom they think has a few more dollars, although not half as good a character as the former lover, and who usually turns out to be a disagreeable old crank, and I must say, although I regret it, that it serves them right.

Now, if any of the western young girls wish to correspond with me, I will answer all correspondence cheerfully and also exchange photos. Hoping you will find space for this.

"Boston Boy."

A Gentle Roast for Mr. Bachelor.

Ewing, Alta., May 15, 1907.

Editor.—Would you welcome another member into your charmed circle? I read with great amusement those letters from these Western bachelors who pretend that all that is lacking to make their home a veritable paradise is a "wife," for them to love, cherish and protect and it may be incidentally to darn their socks, wash their dishes and wait on their lords and masters in general.

Girls, let me tell you the real truth of the matter. Not one in ten, I might say twenty, of these bachelors would marry if they could have their choice of Canadian fair ones. I know whereof I speak for I am at present existing on a ranch. Of course, they like to happen in quite often to eat a woman's cooking, be entertained by the fair daughters of the house and all that. But marry. No! no! no! It would cost too much to feed a wife.

I am not saying this because I think they should all fall down on their knees and worship me; far from it.

I may say that I am not in the market. But I see how they treat other girls, leading them on to expect the proposal which, of course, never comes. For you, innocent and confiding eastern girls and girls out here on these little homesteads, most (there may be exceptions) all the farmers and ranchers in Sunny Alberta are too engrossed in money making to spend any time home making. Now, all you "angels of the sterner sex" "own up!" Isn't this true? Of course it is all in fun, for no true girl would marry a man on the strength of the letters he writes. If any of you of that class of men known as bachelors between the ages of ten and forty wish to convince me of the "error of my ways" my address is with the editor and I shall try to answer all letters.

"Black Eyes."

A Good Natured Sort of Chap.

Hedley, B. C., May 25, 1907.

Editor.—I am a constant reader of your excellent magazine. I think it up-to-date in every respect and especially in the correspondence columns.

There it is one knows some old may be allow this off-hand Of course, introduce a well.

I, for one with some One who kno bright spot such should

I don't w who are too working mappy lass Although, a I have notic the girls average back serves.

Blue Bell, in a letter th minded telc nounced. You be the real Coleen Baw out sue na those fellow or I think true in this 'The most to be long w time to look lot of big w of a writer, she looks th may all be h

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Red

Editor,—I February, apply. Well worry; no shily enough

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A S

Cal

Editor.—I amusement your correspo some of the through you hey had been social interco brought up ter chance o she did at wives of the available, is he may tur drink and go class, too, o as far as pr sonal habits nightmare to girl who ha with people of knife and and refined sonally, I am to marry for but, of cours home of my with the rig would have able and wi and an amb not be any want to ma derelict such out here. are good bir the world, health. I do this. Judgin seen in you any do come spirit in wh

Re

Editor.—R inst., and m my apologies I gave the 18th to a fr and enclosed Being a r date valuab scribe to s letters as p ence page. Well, to b