

Correspondence

Last month we exchanged 567 letters for our readers. These letters were all written in connection with the matrimonial subject under discussion for some time in our columns. Owing to the widespread interest taken by the Western people in our correspondence columns, we will continue to allot our readers a certain amount of our reading space each month in order that they may air their views.

Contributors to our columns need not feel hurt if their letters are not published at once. We will give you your turn and will print your letter in the order in which it is received by us. All letters must be signed by the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

We'll protect every one of you, and will practice the greatest secrecy in forwarding your letters. If you wish to have us forward a letter for you to any writer in our columns, enclose it to us in a blank envelope with two cent stamp affixed and we will do the rest.

Don't write us asking for the name and address of any contributor as we cannot give it to you without permission.

Send us your letter and we will forward it on to the person whom you intend it for.

She's the Goods Abright.

London, Ont., Jan. 13, 1907.
Editor.—I have been taking much interest in your correspondence columns lately and I think it very good of you to go to so much trouble for the poor bachelors. I was rather pleased with a few letters, such as "A Bachelor from Moose Jaw," "The Real Wheat," and "The Jolly Bachelor." I would like to correspond with one or other of these young men if they have not already secured correspondents. I am not afraid of work and I am also a good cook, and can make good bread.

Perhaps I had better give you some idea of my personal appearance. I have dark brown hair and brown eyes, and am five feet, four and a half inches in height.

I am very fond of singing and music. Wishing you every success to your magazine.

"Young English Girl."

Who wants to be a Farmer's Wife?

Tisdale, Sask., Dec. 1906.
Editor.—You will doubt observe that I am a subscriber of your valuable paper. I have read lately with great interest the many letters from young ladies. Being a bachelor, I would like to make the acquaintance of a respectable young lady of fair means and ability for a farmer's wife.
You will kindly direct the letter I enclose you to "Farmer's Daughter No. 8."

"Tisdale Bachelor."

We'll Forward Letter O. K.

Prince Albert, Sask., Jan. 19, 1907.
Dear Sir.—Kindly address and forward the enclosed letter to the C. P. R. operator, "Billy No. 4," whose letter was published in the October number. You are not to publish my name. Thanking you in anticipation, I remain,
"Susie B."

The Boy Got Your Message.

Deloraine, Man., Jan. 13, 1907.
Editor.—I am enclosing you a stamped letter. Please forward it to "Alberta Boy."

"Birdie P."

"Bachelor O. K." Heard from You.

Bonell, Alta., Jan. 15, 1907.
Editor.—Will you kindly forward enclosed letter to the gentleman at Spring Lake, Alta., signed "Bachelor O. K." "Home Sweet Home."

Advices Girls to Go Slow.

Alta, Alta., Jan. 15, 1907.
Editor.—I have been reading your paper for some time and am quite interested in your correspondence columns. I am a young bachelor, I am not what you call a farmer. I have some land and a complete farming outfit, but have a man to work it for me. I am interested in business in town. I am acquainted with all the bachelor farmers around here and am glad to say that the majority of them are very good fellows and I think the young lady who would be satisfied with farm life would find some of them very good partners for life's journey.

Then, there is another class which is a disgrace to any locality. All they enjoy is running their poor horses to death to get to some bar-room where they stay as long as their money lasts. But we find that class mixed with people of all professions.

I think we ought to go slow and get acquainted and find out if we were suited for one another. Much depends on both parties. Go slow, "girls," and be sure you pick out the good ones from the bunch. Please forward the enclosed letter to "Brown Eyes," Portage la Prairie.

"Interested."

Another for Billy No. 4.

Griswold, Man., Jan. 20, 1907.
Editor.—Kindly forward enclosed letter to C. P. R. operator, "Billy No. 4," and oblige.

"Pretty Nice."

We Mailed the Three of Them.

Heward, Sask., Jan. 10, 1907.
Editor.—Enclosed you will find three letters stamped with blank envelopes. Will you kindly address them to enclosed names of writers in your magazine?

"Jess."

Handsome Widow Throws out Line.

Winnipeg, Jan. 20, 1907.
Editor.—Forward enclosed letter to one signing himself "Old Subscriber," Perley, Sask., and oblige.

"Handsome Widow."

Sal in Demand.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 22, 1907.
Editor.—I would be pleased if you will forward the enclosed letter to "Sour Sal," and oblige.

"Freddy."

Ontario Gal's Getting Busy.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 24, 1907.
Editor.—Kindly forward the enclosed letter to "Happy Jake" and oblige.

"Cynthia."

one to sulk, although I am quick-tempered and say what I think at the time. I hope this does not seem too bold, but if anyone thought me worthy of the honor of assisting them, I should try to do my best to make them happy.

"Scotch Girl."

Widower Writes Himself Testimonial.

Bawlf, Alta., Oct. 29th 1906.
Editor.—As I am a reader of your valuable magazine, I would like a little space. I am a widower and very lonely. I would like to hear from some of those ladies who want a good home and a kind husband. I don't require them to do any outside work such as milk the cows, feed calves or chop wood, but simply to keep house and dress nicely.

"Widower No. 2."

Starlight Invites Correspondence.

Sintaluta, Sask., Nov. 14th, 1906.
Editor.—I have been a constant reader of your splendid magazine for some time and think the correspondence column a splendid idea to help out some of the bachelors and maids. I will not presume to criticize the bachelors this time, as I know very little about them. There are one or two of them around here and they seem quite tame and harmless. Some of the bachelors appear to want a special sort of girl. Sportsman, for instance, wants one who doesn't object to smoking and whiskey. I'm afraid he will have to

to. The man I marry I wish to be a helpmate and a companion to me. I certainly think a woman has enough to do to look after her household duties without having outside chores. Of course, there are times when more work has to be done. Then, it's all hands to the pump and do your best, and that cheerfully. And this I do think, that a man and girl ought to see one another in their everyday life before rushing into matrimony because it is impossible to know the real character of any person simply by correspondence. If Sportsman or Semper Paratus care to correspond with me, I might be the means of getting them introductions to some nice girls, but first of all I must find out if they mean anything or are only doing this for a joke.

"Colleen Bawn."

Myra Offers Advice.

River View, Sask., Dec. 1st, 1906.
Editor.—I am greatly interested in the matrimonial columns of your paper and trust you can spare me a small space for this letter.

It touched me when Milestone said we should hold out a sisterly hand to a faltering brother. Yes, that is what they need, not harsh criticism. Oh, girls, if you could but see these "boys" alone in their shack on the plains and feel their utter loneliness at times you would judge more tenderly. Just try to fancy them your own brothers out there on the prairie! I have lived on the plains for over three years and have felt some of the desperate loneliness of it myself. We meet splendid people out here. They are industrious, intelligent, neighborly and polite and we long for congenial company and someone in whom we can confide. This is my experience.

I think it has taught me one great lesson anyway, and that is "sympathy with all mankind."

Yes, let us hold out the sisterly hand that we can be the means of saving more than one of the boys who struggle so hard for a home. It is a worthy object and should not be made light of, but you certainly run an awful risk if you think it is sufficient to become acquainted through these correspondence columns. No, no, be sure to get a personal acquaintance first, my friends. This life is too short for lottery.

I say to the fathers and mothers who are building their homes on the Western prairie, "Open wide your doors for your bachelor neighbors, treat them as you would have your own boys treated and you will help them to be men. Have a friendly welcome for the stranger at your gate. It is some mother's boy. I respect those of you who write about the true woman. May you find her! True happiness can be found only where true hearts meet and beat as one. I believe, too, that a woman should go with the man of her choice to build the home and she will appreciate it all the more. If any word of mine could help to make the winter seem shorter, I would be glad to exchange thoughts with some of you, putting matrimony entirely out of the question.

"Myra."

Go Way Back and Sit Down.

Ninga, Alta., Nov. 24th, 1906.
Editor.—I was reading the correspondence page in your valuable paper, and have resolved to try my luck in getting a wife also. I am a bachelor, 25 years of age, rather stout and 5 feet 9 inches in height. My looks would be considered rather good in Darkest Africa—at any rate I could send a shadow of myself to any who correspond with me. I have a home-stead and a team of horses. I would like you to put me in correspondence with Jane Eyre.

"Retired River Hog."

Woman's Place in the Home.

Edmonton, Alta., Nov. 17th, 1906.
Editor.—I have read with interest the correspondence columns of your excellent magazine. I have only been in Edmonton a few months having come here from the East. I am very lonely, having no friends or relatives and would be very thankful if you would put me in correspondence with Nimrod. I am 5 feet 5 inches in height with blue eyes and dark hair.
Let me inform you, boys, that a woman's sphere of work is in the house. A great many letters seem to leave the impression that woman should do her own and half the man's work while it should really be the reverse.

"Annie Laurie."

Very Solicitous About Her Girl Friends.

Regina, Sask., Nov. 17th, 1906.
Editor.—Recently and quite accidentally I came across one of your papers, The Western Home Monthly, and was much pleased and interested in its contents. I think it a splendid paper for the home.

I was much interested and perhaps a little amused reading some of the letters in the correspondence columns addressed of "A Bachelor from Moose Jaw," "Arthur Breckenridge" and also "Billy No. 4" in your October number, as I have some girl friends whom I think would correspond with them.

"Sally."

Wants Well-to-Do Kind.

Regina, Sask., Nov. 14th, 1906.
Editor.—I have just been glancing through the current issue of your paper and am very much struck by the correspondence columns I would like to correspond with the gentleman from



Female Help Wanted.

Thinks W. H. M. All Right.

Okotoks, Alta., Jan. 24, 1907.
Editor.—May I trouble you to address the enclosed letter to "Sportsman" of Maple Creek, Sask., whose letter of Aug. 16th appeared in your magazine of October last? I may say in passing that your excellent magazine is improving from month to month. There is a great change in it since the time it first appeared. The correspondence columns are amusing and entertaining (sometimes) and I can assure you it is read by scores I know who never think of writing to it.

"M. C."

Address Him Through Us, Grace Dear.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 1907.
Editor.—I should like to open correspondence with "Milestone," dated Sept. 7th, 1906. Please give me his name and address.

"Grace."

Quick-Tempered and Protestant.

Edmonton, Alta., Jan. 3, 1907.
Editor.—Having read the correspondence page in your magazine, I would like to join the circle. I notice there are a few farmers in want of a helpmate to assist them on their homesteads. I am a Protestant and was brought up on a farm, so I am accustomed to farm work. I can do plain cooking, wash and iron. I am very fond of dairy work and poultry. I am also a knitter and can do plain sewing. I like to be kind to anyone who is good to me. I am not

hunt for a long time before he finds one like that.

If anyone in Alberta cares to correspond with me, I shall be pleased to answer their letters.

"Starlight."

Nothing Too Good for the Irish.

Abbey Lun, B. C., Dec. 1st, 1906.
Editor.—I am one of your subscribers so if you can spare me a little space in your valuable magazine I shall be very much obliged. I like Sportsman's letter. He rings true and I should like to meet him. Now, I really don't see why a girl should object to a man because he smokes or takes a glass of whiskey. What harm is there in either? But some people would say that he was going to perdition fast. Well, I am glad that I was brought up on the broad-minded plan, but there, I am a jolly Irish girl and like fun, dancing and a theatre whenever one comes my way. But, on the other hand, I am perfectly happy and contented without these things. I see no more harm in these amusements than I do in sitting at home reading a novel. Yes, I know people will say I am flighty but I can assure you I have my serious side. Another letter I liked was that of Semper Paratus. I wish he and a few of his friends were nearer here, because I know several nice girls, good family, refined, well educated and sensible who can turn their hands to anything and like myself are out here to earn their own living. But there is not one of us who would marry a man who simply wants a chore-boy and not a wife as some of them seem