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and I can look at the clock to see the time of day without it stopping. Hoping I have not taken up too much of your valuable time, Mr. Editor, and wishing the club success. I remain
"A Yankee Boy."

Doesn't Want a Woman But a Wife.

Summerland, B. C.
Editor,—I have received the May number of the W. H. M. and am sending you 50c. in payment for one year's subscription to said paper. I find it contains a matrimonial column, which must be amusing to you; however, it may be of great benefit to some of your unmarried readers who live in districts where the opposite sex are not plentiful and companions are desirable. Being situated in a district of the above kind and having need of a companion maybe you can direct me to some good madam who would come to this beautiful Okanagan Valley, and join me in the capacity of housekeeper and wife. I do not want a mere woman. I want a wife in the truest sense of the term. Will you be kind enough to give my address to "Widow No. 2," of Moose Jaw; also "Widow," of Grand View, both in May number.

He Gets It From Father.

Dolan, Man.
Dear Editor,—I am a constant reader of your magazine, my father takes it and I get it from him. Would you kindly send me the address of the young lady from Moose Jaw, signing "Handsome Kate," also the one from Virden, who signs herself "Brunette." If there is any charge connected please let me know the amount, as I am a lonely bachelor and want a companion.
"Lonely."

Thinks He's a Snap.

Strome, Alta.
Dear Editor,—I have for some time been a reader of your magazine and looking through the columns of correspondence I saw quite a number of girls wishing to correspond with some young bachelor. I saw one who signed her name "Little Rosebud." In noticing some points in her letter I think she is rather hard on us poor bachelors, saying that about home they would find a number of young women who are in the matrimonial market. Of course, that might be true in some places and circumstances, but that part does not agree here at all, for there are plenty of young bachelors who would cut quite a shine if they only had means of showing it upon some young ladies here. But for one thing there are no gentler sex to show their devotions to, but doing their house work and trying to do their outside work does not get along very well. Whereas if he could get a good young woman to share his dull hours with it would prove quite a help. I see one young lady wishes to make acquaintance with some young bachelors. Here she has a fine chance as I would correspond with her, she signs her name "Handsome Kate."
"Dooley."

He's Modest.

Moosomin, Sask.
Editor,—I have been an interested reader of your valuable paper for some time, ever since I came from the United States, and I must say you deserve high praise for the good work you are doing for us poor bachelors. Would you kindly send me the address of "Handsome Kate," also of "A Jolly Girl." Anticipating your favorable consideration of this poor effusion. I remain, yours truly.
"Blind Bill."

Oddfellow Has a Lot To Say.

Manitoba.
Editor,—When I first remember the Western Home Monthly, it was a very small magazine, and its growth to its present standing and popularity is certainly a triumph. I am only another of the many thousands who have read the correspondence column with interest and pleasure, and noted the sentiments of different writers. When one reads some of these letters over two or three times, and also reads between the lines he begins to size up the person and the mind of the writer and imagines he can almost see in reality the sentiments that led to the writing of them. I don't think the man who wrote from Lauder, signing himself "Home Lover," and giving a long list of accomplishments that he thought a good wife should possess, will get any enquiries from our fair sisters. The wife he described would certainly be a high speed, perpetual motion machine, capable of handling anything from a fine needle to a crowbar or green railway tie. I admire the letter in your April number by "An Interested Reader." I think the writer measures up to a high standard. There is one particular thing that I notice in a great many letters, and that is the

tendency of writers to find faults and failures in the opposite sex in their own locality. I don't think this should be as we know there are good, bad, and indifferent in all sections. It takes all kind of people to make up a world. I think most of the settled population in Manitoba are of a sober, industrious stamp. The toppers and boozers are more of a roving class, probably because they never get enough ahead to settle down, but it is astonishing how many of them have induced some good girl to link her life with their own. Perhaps she married him to reform him. Well, such reforms are known, but they are few and far between. I have never yet tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor, do not use tobacco in any form, and consider that I am a far better man without them. Wouldn't I be disgusted to see a sister or any of my lady acquaintances chewing and spitting tobacco. I am a tradesman by profession, but a farmer by choice and must say that I admire the opinions expressed by "Manitoba Daughter" in the May number. She is apparently one of the right sort. One bachelor who wants a wife, signs himself "Not Particular." I think that is a mistake. I would be too particular about my life partner to marry her without rather more than a correspondence acquaintance, and I hope she may be as particular also. Most of the bachelors who state their ages are only "twenty-three," but I am a few years ahead of them as I have turned thirty. I have no wild oats to harvest as I never sowed any.
"Oddfellow."

Another Billy.

Estevan, Sask.
Editor,—As I have been an interested reader of your valuable magazine for some time, decided to put an ad. in it. I am a bachelor and would like some nice girl who does not object to life on a farm, to correspond with me. I will make it to her advantage to do so. I am 35 years old, weight 160. Scotch-Canadian. Protestant.
"Billy No. 2."

Who Like Curly Hair?

Hitchcock, Sask.
Editor,—I have been an interested reader of the Western Home Monthly for some time. I have read the letters on both sides of the marriage question with interest and decided to write myself. I hope some of your lady readers will favor me with a letter or two. I am a bachelor 25 years old and have plenty of room on my farm for some smart young lady. I have a lot of very curly hair.
"Curly."

Wants a Nice Young Lady.

Saskatchewan.
Dear Sir,—I have been a reader of your paper for over 2 years and must say I am more than pleased with it. But I must come to the point. I have been looking through your correspondence and thought I would drop you a few lines. Some of the young men do not know what to ask of a woman, they think she must work all the time and never take a minute to rest. Not so here, I think a woman has just as much to do as the men, if she does the housework. I do not think a woman has any right to do anything outside the house such as feeding calves and pigs. If the man does not feed them, let them go without; as for milking cows, that is not a woman's work at all. If the man does not do it, let him go without the butter, and see what he will say. I am a widower, 35 years old, I have a half-section of land, a good house and plenty of stock on the farm. What I want is a nice girl of about 25 or 30 years old, to keep house for me. I am all alone, no family, and have plenty to keep a nice young lady, and not have to do too much work. If you could send me the address of some nice young lady I would be very thankful. I would like her to come and keep house for me for a year or perhaps for life.
"All Alone."

He Wants a Woman.

Hanley, Sask.
Editor,—I will say with all sincerity that your correspondence columns are getting very interesting and as I am in the same fix as a good many others, I thought I would write this to see what could be done towards getting a woman for myself. I may say I am a bachelor from Ontario, Protestant, teetotaler, a trifle over 25 years of age, 5 ft. 4 ins. tall, and as brave as a lion. I always was very fond of the opposite sex, and now I miss their company and sympathy very much. I firmly believe if I had a good, honest, religious girl for a wife, I would make a better man. I do not want a wife for a slave or clerk, but a helpmate, and I would do all in my power to make such a girl enjoy her life and home. All answering this must be younger than I am, and thoroughly honest. The more refined and cultured

she is the better, but she must know something else besides playing the piano and entertaining visitors.

"Jack Canuck."

Scotch Lassie Has Her Say.

Fleming, Sask.
Dear Editor,—I have read a few of those matrimonial letters and have become quite interested. I would be pleased if you would put me in correspondence with any young man of sterling character and motives, 35 years of age. I am a good housekeeper and can bake good bread. Have lived on a farm nearly all my life. My age is twenty-one, I am about 5 feet 5 inches tall and rather slight; have brown eyes and auburn hair. In nationality I am a Scotch-Canadian; in religion, a Protestant. Hoping you will give this space in your valuable paper, I will wish you a prosperous future.
"Scotch Lassie Jean."

Another One For Handsome Kate.

Drinkwater, Sask.
Editor,—I have been an interested reader of your correspondence column for some time, and have been looking for someone to write who was somewhere within reach. Enclosed find a letter for the lady who signs herself "Handsome Kate," Moose Jaw. Would you kindly forward it to her? I am a bachelor and I agreed very heartily with a man who gave his opinion that a man who was satisfied to back, could not be altogether in his right mind.
"Look Before You Leap."

Still Another.

Bladworth, Sask.
Dear Editor,—As I am a reader of your paper and a bachelor and would like a wife, I thought I would ask you to help me. I am 30 years of age, and 5 feet 10 inches high and weigh 165, and counted good-looking. I have a half-section of land four miles from town. Now I mean business. I am sick of bachelors. I want a good wife for company. I think "Handsome Kate," from Moose Jaw, would catch me. If you would give me her address I would be greatly obliged.
"Bladworth Bachelor."

Doesn't Like The Bachelors.

Badgerdale, Sask.
Editor,—I am a constant reader of your valuable magazine, and like the letter which is headed Moose Jaw, March 27th, 1906. I came to this country four years ago, and settled on a farm in the province of Saskatchewan. I am 23 years old, 5 ft. 6 ins. high, dark hair, and am a Protestant, and would like to get acquainted with some of the young ladies of the West, with a view to matrimony, as young ladies are scarce here and I do not care to lead a bachelor's life much longer. "A Hustler."

Blue Eyes Wants To Marry.

Manitoba.
Editor,—I am a reader of your magazine and take great interest in the correspondence page every month. I live in Manitoba, am a farmer and wish to get acquainted with a respectable farmer's daughter, as I am a bachelor and wish to get married, not because I am tired of bachelors but want a companion for real love's sake. I am 30 years of age, strong and healthy, and can offer the right girl a good home. If some of you girls think you will share up with a respectable young farmer send me your address, and I will send photo and description of myself, but save your stamps if not in earnest.
"Blue Eyes."

Out Of The Question.

Alberta.
Dear Editor,—Kindly send me the address of one signed "A Lone Bachelor," High River, Alta. His letter appears in your May number. Yours truly.
"Girlio."

Dot Wants a Rubby.

Miniota, Man.
Editor,—Have been reading your correspondence column for a long time and am greatly interested in it. I am sure it is doing great good in the way of putting young men and women in the way of future partners for life. I wish you would add my letter to the list. I am a farmer's daughter, and have been brought up on a farm. I am a tall, slight, fair girl, with an average farmer's daughter's education. I would like to be put in correspondence with some nice young man with a view to matrimony. Hoping that you can oblige me, I remain, yours sincerely. "Dot."

Can't Do It.

Estevan, Sask.
Dear Sir,—I read a letter in the May number of the W. H. M. from a girl. Her letter was signed "Red River Girl." I ask you to send me her address at once.
"John."