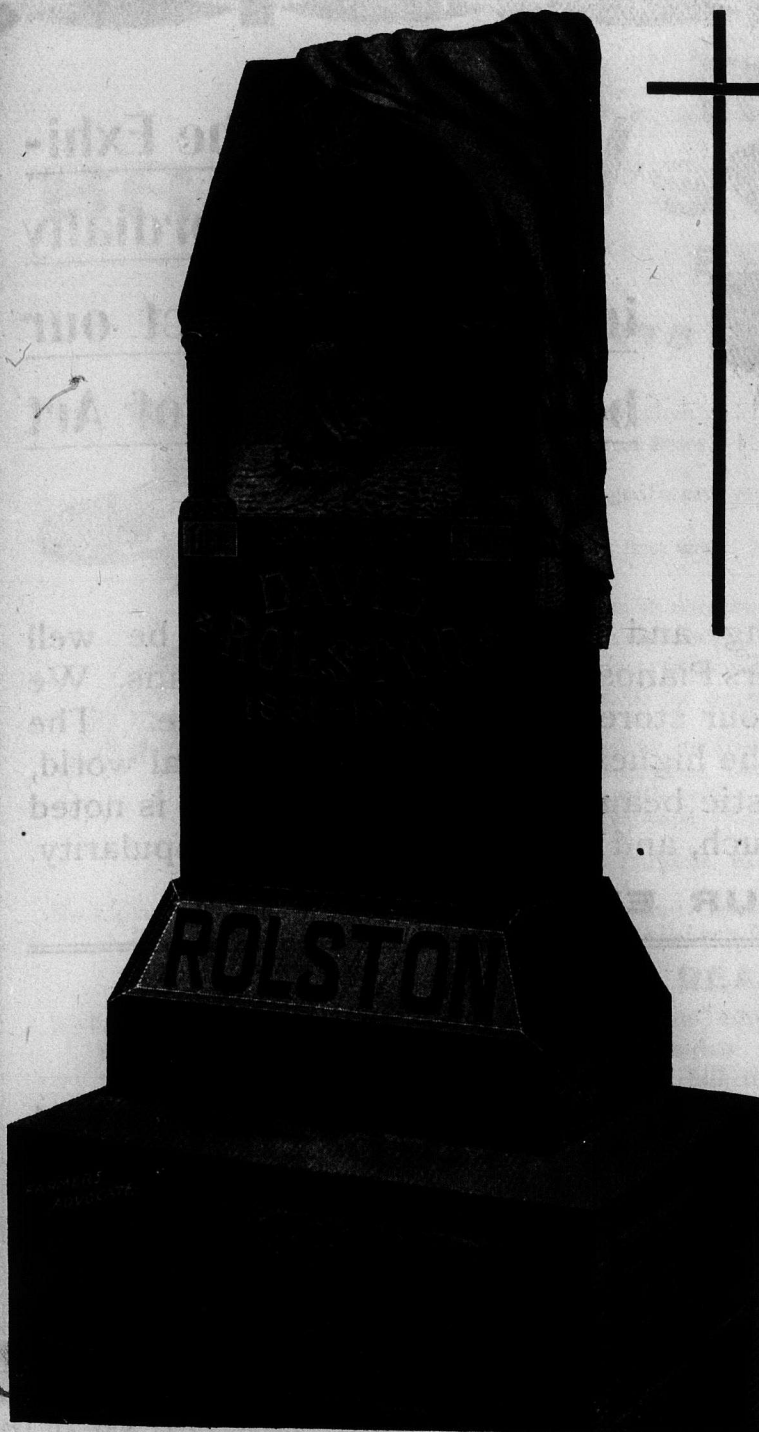




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Correspondence

A letter below in this column will reveal to our readers the good work we are doing for Western men and women. The young lady referred to addressed a letter to us and it appeared in our April number 1906. As a result of that letter she made the acquaintance of a young farmer who is now her husband, the happy pair being united in matrimony on April 10th, 1907. We will continue to allot a certain amount of our space each month to correspondents in order that our readers in Western Canada may avail themselves of this means to get acquainted. When writing to these columns you must sign your full name and address, not necessarily for publication but as an evidence of good faith otherwise no notice will be taken of your letter.

Who Wants Blue-Eyed Biddy?

Winnipeg, April 16, 1907.
Editor.—In your March number I read a letter from Carroll, Man., in defense of the farmer. It starts off with the dear boy being so very much surprised that there are so many bachelors, while marriageable women are so plentiful. He also states the chief reason for this that girls prefer working in towns and cities before the farm.
Now, Mr. Bachelor, can you blame girls for working where they get the highest wages and their work according to their strength? Don't for a moment think that I am alighting the farm, for I prefer the country by a long way. When a girl goes to the country, what is she expected to do? She is expected to milk cows, feed pigs, calves, carry in wood and water any distance from a rod to an acre, beside all the work of the house. Mr. Observer, I am writing from experience. Is the above work fit for any young women? Remember women are not machines as some men take them to be. Observer also makes the startling statement that girls prefer the counter jumpers and sports for husbands. True, there may be some of the kind, but let me tell you, Mr. Bachelor, there are plenty of good honest, hard working girls here in the

city who would be willing to go on the farm (self included and work, also share the joys and sorrows of some of the lonely industrious bachelors, and we don't expect them to be clothed in broadcloth nor all have rubber-tired buggies and gas ranges or electric fittings throughout the house. Mr. Observer tells us that he would not marry for marriage is far too serious to make it a lottery business. I am in turn surprised that he would be willing to correspond even only for a short time, while there are so many of his fair country girls at his door. Be wise, don't delay, for should a city gent drop in, as true as I write, they will leave you and your fresh air. Before closing I must say that I feel for the lonely bachelors. Their lot is a hard one, no doubt; working hard all day, coming home to find a fireless house and a bare table. I hope it will be my good fortune to run across one of those thrifty, temperate fellows, providing he is not a widower with 10 children. I will draw the line there. Although at present in the city, I could cook him a good square meal, keep his house tidy and milk a few cows if he were in a hurry and not need any assistance.
"Blue-Eyed Biddy."

Red Haired Girl Tackles Plow Boy.

Sask., April 16, 1907.
Editor.—I have followed with great interest the columns of your magazine and am glad to say that I have had many a hearty laugh.
I just wish to criticize a few tart remarks by "Plow Boy," poor fellow, and his disgust for red heads. He either must have red hair himself or some of his family. As it is, I am a very red headed girl and guess I am every bit as good as he. Plow Boy should be neither proud nor particular as any one, who ever she is, is too good for him.
"Carrot Top."

Likely Prospect for Young Woman.

Dundurn, Sask., April 20, 1907.
Editor.—Having been a reader of your paper for some time and taking a great deal of interest in your correspondence columns, I would like to write a short piece about myself. I am a bachelor, 27 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, with dark brown hair and eyes, and am generally considered handsome. I have a fine house and a half section of land, 6 horses, 2 cows, 100 acres of land ready for crop, \$1,000 in the bank. I am a moderate smoker but do not drink or chew. I would like to correspond with

any young lady who will care to write, with a view to matrimony. Thanking you for your kindness in granting this space in your paper. "Duffer No. 1."

Free Drinks No Charm for Him.

Alberta, April 20, 1907.
Editor.—I am a constant reader of your valuable magazine and find it second to none. Especially are your correspondence columns interesting, and also very beneficial to the young people in the West, as it gives them an opportunity to exchange ideas and become acquainted.
Some of the ladies write very sensible letters, while others are trying to denounce us bachelor farmers in as strong language as they are able to put forth. I wonder where the lady from Strathcona, signing herself "One Fair Maiden of Alta.," got her wisdom from when she stated, "Everyone knows, a farmer, when in town, will never refuse a drink if offered." Now, I claim to be a farmer myself, though on a small scale yet, and have been offered drinks in the metropolis of Strathcona more than once and refused, and I do not think I am an exception at all. I have had some experience in the city life as well, and find the young men in the country far superior in temperance and general morality to the city duds.
Please forward enclosed letter to "Pauline," Portage la Prairie.
"T. Umbie Weed."

Winnipeg, May 4th, 1907.

Editor.—Every month I watch for the appearance of the Western Home Monthly and am amused and interested by the letters in the matrimonial columns. In some letters the characters of the individuals appear very strongly. For instance, look at the production of "Bob of Saskatoon." If ever conceit existed, poor Bob has a very big share. It must be positively painful to feel oneself so superior to everyone else. I am much struck by the number of fellows claiming to be non-smokers and teetotalers. If they are really so, I am very glad to hear it. Although I have not been in this country long, I have been out West a great deal and there seems to be an awful lot of drunkenness in every town. If I were a girl I would never marry a man who was known to have been drunk once even. I will not make this letter too long, or I shall be classed among the long-winded, but will say in conclusion that if any girl, about 19 or 20 who is good looking and lively, will write me a letter and send a photo I

will answer the letter and send a photo in return. What I am looking for is a small-sized girl, with blue eyes and a love for music, and who has been educated beyond the point of saying "It don't" and "Was you." For my part, I am 25 years old, and not a bit ugly, and anyone wanting to know more must write to "Pharos."

Thanks Canadian Girls All Right.

Carberry, Man., March 12, 1907.
Editor.—I am greatly interested in the correspondence columns of your paper, and would like to correspond with some of the young ladies who would be willing to be my wife. I am a miller by trade, 30 years of age, and I am American, but I think the Canadian girls are all right. I have a number of mining stocks and I think I will be a Western farmer some day. I would like to hear from young ladies under twenty years of age.
"Happy Hooligan."

Chance for Englishman.

Spy Hill, Sask., May 30, 1907.
Editor.—I would like to join your correspondence circle. I am a young girl eighteen years of age, play the piano, considered very pretty and a general favorite of the boys around here but none of them suit me, so I would like to correspond with a young Englishman about 21 or 22, who does not smoke, chew or drink.
"Dapionl."

Cactus Ike Takes Pen in Hand.

Saskatchewan, May 14, 1907.
Editor.—I have read your paper for some time and ask a favor of you to forward to the parties whose letters are enclosed, one to "Blue Bell No. 2," Saskatchewan, dated Dec. 1, 1906, the second to "One Fair Maiden of Alta.," Strathcona, Nov. 14, 1906.
"Cactus Ike."

Fancy Frank Prefers "Starlight."

Indian Head, Sask., May 18, 1907.
Editor.—I have been reading your valuable paper and have taken much interest in your correspondence columns and would like to correspond with one or the other of these nice young ladies, viz.: "Nothing Too Good for the Irish," or "Starlight"; "Starlight" preferred. Will you please forward enclosed letter to the lady "Starlight?"
"Fancy Frank."