

gentler sex of to-day are as a rule, a fickle and brainless lot having nothing in their heads but marriage and dress. Having hurriedly and blindly obtained both, they then have time to take a common-sense view of the matter and in the majority of cases find out their mistake and become flirts and back-biters and gossips—the most detestable of the human race. I hate a gossiping woman more than the devil does holy water. I could not entertain for a moment the idea of marrying a lady whom I had only known through corresponding with her. To my mind a man cannot know his bride too well beforehand. Afterwards, it is a little late for character studying. No man is a greater lover or admirer than myself of the true woman, but this type is as scarce and hard as hens' teeth. I have met but few ladies who came up to the standard of my ideal, and those were first out of my reach. When the bird with the right plumage flies my way and will condescend to cast in her lot with a farmer in straitened circumstances, I suppose it would not be unnatural as a man if I lose my head and become married, and if any of your lady readers wish to correspond with me from a friendly point of view, barring matrimony, I should be pleased to exchange views on this or any other subject which may please the writers.

Thanking you for so much of your valuable space.

Happy Jake.

Wants the Real Goods.

Maple Creek, Sask., Aug. 16, 1906.
Editor.—I am anxious to become acquainted with some jolly go-ahead girl who does not object to smoking and whiskey that is indulged in to moderation. One who can make herself a bright, amusing companion on a ranch some distance from town. She must be healthy and good tempered, fond of outdoor pursuits (riding, shooting, etc.) and if she is musical and a good singer so much the better.

There are plenty of girls of a certain class in this part of the country, but they do not suit my taste, as the effort to induce them to converse intelligently is exhausting to a degree.

The girl of my choice must be well-educated, not prudish, physically perfect and able to hold her own in any company. I want her for a wife, not a slave. I am six feet two, weigh two hundred pounds, and can lick any man of my own weight in the West. Any young lady who corresponds with me will be treated with respect and consideration.

I suppose I should add that at present my worldly circumstances are not much to boast of, but I hope I could give the right kind of woman a happy life.

Thanking you in anticipation for this insertion.

Yours faithfully,
"Sportsman."

No Girls in Lloydminster.

Lloydminster, Sask., Aug. 14, 1906.
Editor.—I have read with some interest your columns lately devoted to matrimonial purposes, and I must say it is a splendid idea. When one reads the letters of loneliness and longing for a congenial companion, and then on the other hand the awful number of bachelors with the same complaint, it is certainly time that some responsible paper took hold of the question.

Now around this part of the country there are really well fixed looking out for wives. There are certainly none to be had out here, so the few fellows who have married went back to the old country and brought a wife back with them.

The majority of the bachelors here are old countrymen, and there would be no difficulty of finding one well bred, well educated and with good principles and steady habits. All I hope is that some of the young ladies will get into communication with some of us bachelors as soon as possible, as it would certainly make life worth living to have a few nice bright girls around.

Semper Paratus."

No Bad Habits.

Radisson, Sask., Aug. 6, 1906.
Editor.—I am a farmer bachelor, age 24, and have got my homestead patent and have also sold land at thirty dollars an acre for road allowance. My house is surrounded with young trees and situated right in front of an elegant lake. I have a good stock of cattle and three milch cows.

All I seem to lack is a nice little woman, as you know girls are very scarce in this new country. If you could only put me in correspondence with a nice, refined young lady I should feel grateful to you.

I might also add that I have no bad habits. I neither smoke nor drink, and would certainly take good care of a woman. I would like to get to business as soon as possible. None but a refined girl need apply.

"The Real Wheat."

Who Wants Him?

Gladstone, Man., July 27, 1906.
Editor.—I should be greatly obliged if you would forward my description on to any respectable young woman between 16 and 28, dark or fair, must possess a good form and not too short. I like your excellent magazine very

much. I am from the old country and only arrived here this spring and find it rather dull. This is a description of myself: Englishman, 5 ft. 8 in., weight 160 pounds, rather good looking, a gardener, wishes to correspond with respectable young woman with an ultimate view of marriage.

"A Rube."

A Generous Sort of Girl.

Osler, Sask., Aug. 8, 1906.
Editor.—Please address the enclosed letter to "Roamer," Wascana, Sask., whose letter appeared in the March number of your magazine. I greatly sympathise with the bachelors of the West and will send you some names and addresses of my girl acquaintances for distribution among the many bachelors.

"Farmer's Daughter No. 7."

He's Easy Pleased.
Ponoka, Alta., Aug. 26, 1906.
Editor.—I am a widower, have bachelored eleven years, a Protestant of good moral habits, temperate and would like a wife, middle age, who is qualified for a farmer's wife. I am not particular about beauty; if she is clever and affectionate, it is all I expect, and I am prepared to take chances on the balance. I like the ring of that old maid's letter from Edmonton, but when she talks about being good looking it makes me a little embarrassed. Hoping to hear from some woman who is in the market.

"F. O. D."

Wants an Introduction.

Mannville, Aug. 10, 1906.
Editor.—I would like to correspond with "Maiden Pair" of Edmonton. I am a reader of the Western Home Monthly, and I trust you will take sufficient interest in me to enable me to get acquainted.

"Ploughboy."

Will Send us Photos.

Knee Hill Valley, Alta., Aug. 14, 1906.
Editor.—Please forward the enclosed letter to "Canadian Girl." I thank you very much for the interest you take in helping me to find a Christian wife. I will comply with your request, and if I find a good wife through your assistance I will send you both our photos for use in your magazine.

"Alberta Boy."

Bush Whacker's Views.

Eric, B. C., Aug. 26, 1906.
Editor.—I have been a reader of your magazine for some time, and the correspondence interests me.

I have several years' experience in B. C. and the Northwest, and permit me to say a few words in regard to the matrimonial question, which seems to be the order of the day. To begin with, I think the first thing every sensible homesteader should do is to hunt him up the girl whom fate has ordained should be his helpmate through life.

It is all very fine to talk of a young man spending several years on a homestead, in the hopes of some day, when he has plenty of money and a comfortable home, he will go east and woo and win a maiden fair. It's rather a far-fetched dream for the man who lives alone on a homestead for, say, five years.

He takes big chances of continuing a bachelor for the remainder of his life. I only know of one thing that is going to make him happy after he is married and that is a woman's love. It's a poor sort of a love that has to be bought with a price, and the girl who is not willing to go with the man she loves and live with him in a shack and a homestead for two or three years is not worth having.

"Bush Whacker."

Wants a Wife.

Onoway, Alta., Aug. 25, 1906.
Editor.—It is with great interest that I have read the several letters from young women who would like to find a husband. I should like to correspond with one of them with a view to getting married. I am a bachelor homesteader, Swede descent, age 32.

Alberta Bachelor No. 2.

He Earns \$5.00 a Day.

Radisson, Sask., Aug. 20th, 1906.
Editor.—I read my Home Monthly, and am very much interested in it. I am a bachelor, age 32. I have a good situation, and earn on an average \$5.00 a day. I am steady, living an ordinary everyday life. I would much like to correspond with a nice refined young person with a view to matrimony.

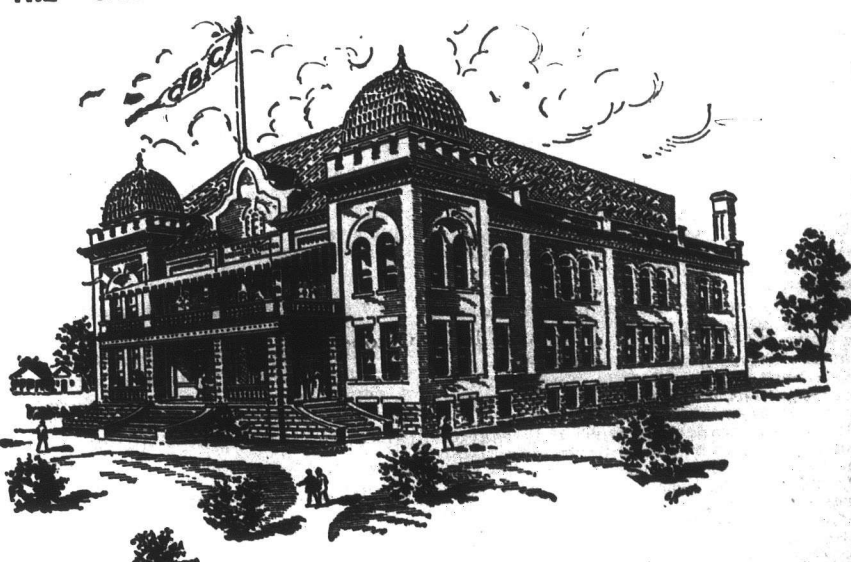
"Tom Thumb."

Thinks "Mother's Girl" O. K.

Manitoba, Aug. 17, 1906.
Editor.—I have been reading the correspondence in the Western Home Monthly for some months. I like the way in which "Mother's Girl" writes. She writes common sense, and shows that she has given some thought to the subject. I would like to correspond with her, providing she would be willing. I am sending you a letter to be mailed to her.

"Lonely Bac."

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