

still clings to the theory that there should be two standards of morality. I am heartily glad that women are beginning to grasp their opportunities and are able to go out into the world and earn a decent living. With all my heart I say "let them." They quite deserve the fresh air they get. It is splendid to see them competing with their brothers. Brains! Why, they have any amount of brains. They make some of us "lords of creation" look like two cents. Just a word regarding the suffrage question: I will be sincerely glad when the women have the chance to vote—that is their's by right. It would be of interest to me and many others, perhaps, to know by what authority we mere males deny them a right that is undoubtedly their own. Is it really because we wish to protect them from harm? Or isn't it a case of "might makes right?" More likely it is because we feel a sort of exhilarating joy in pitting our brute strength against her frailer and more sensitive nature and showing her we are boss, because we are the biggest? Despicable cads that some men are, to say by voice or action that women are incapable of casting a sensible vote. Have men forgotten that their mothers are women? And is it a fact, then, that women are here for the one and only purpose of bringing men into the world to train them to be their superiors. Or are the laws of heredity so unerring that they always place the dividing line between the male and the female and blesses the male with an abundance of brains and curses the female by lack of them? Of course not. Yet this very thing is implied by every man who dares say that woman is his inferior and is not capable of having a voice in the governing of the country in which she lives. In concluding, I wish to say to "A Confirmed Bachelor" if you are what your name implies, then please let the women go in peace. It won't do for you to hand out too much of that stuff that you are pleased to call "advice" without first having a little experience in married life, and don't forget that it was, doubtless, through a successful marriage that you are alive, and have a right to fill in your little niche in this world—a right that you should not abuse by attempting to catalog all marriages as failures, and by indirectly condemning the sacred bond that gave you the "breath of life." Just break through the clouds that are dimming your horizon and see if you cannot find on the other side the silver lining. I should like to take you by the hand and show you that there is a much brighter side to life in general than you have pictured, and that marriage is not a failure.

"Dumpy."

Wants More Correspondents

Man., June, 1913.

Dear Editor:—I have been an interested reader of the correspondence column, for a long time, and now I have gathered up courage to write. I do not think there could be a better magazine published than The Western Home Monthly. It is with deep interest that I look forward to its arrival, with its fine intelligent, and instructive reading. I am not joining this circle with a view to matrimony, as I think it is too sacred a proceeding to enter into lightly, but with the hope of adding a few more friends to my list. I will now give you a small description of my home town. It is a very pretty place, situated in a valley, on the borders of a lovely lake running eastward, and is beautifully surrounded by trees. It is quite a summer resort, so you can imagine the delightful times I spend in boating, bathing, etc. As this is my first attempt at writing to your page, I will not make it too lengthy. Those wishing to correspond will find my address with the Editor. Wishing The Western Home Monthly every success, which it richly deserves, I will now stop.

Sweet Marie.

Two Jolly English Girls

Man., May, 1913.

Dear Editor:—Having been readers of your paper, The Western Home Monthly, for a long time, we thought we might find space in your correspondence column.

We take great pleasure in reading the different letters, and we get some very interesting information from them, in fact, we enjoy reading every page of the magazine. Well, I think we will describe ourselves. We are two business girls living in the same town, and we both have a jolly time together. We spend a great deal of our time in doing fancy work, in our leisure hours, and indulge in music. As we will sign ourselves "Hans" and "Fritz" perhaps it is best to tell which is which. "Fritz" is 5ft. in height, and has dark hair and complexion and grey eyes, "Hans" is 5ft. 7inches and has blue eyes and fair hair and complexion. Well, dear readers, we must not waste too much space in your columns, but shall be delighted to hear from those poor fellows called bachelors namely:—"The Doctor," "A Western Guy," "A Confirmed Bachelor," and Gus." Any letters will be answered promptly. Our address is with the Editor.

"Hans and Fritz"

All Should Try Farming

Sask., May, 1913.

Dear Editor:—Will you kindly allow two lonely English boys a small space in your correspondence column, one a subscriber and both very interested readers. We have both been out in Western Canada a little over two years having both been on different farms about the same period, but thinking we would like to change from farm work we have moved into the city and have both been very fortunate in securing good positions, but we think farming a great pleasure and we think all young fellows should have a trial of it. Now, as regards doing chores, as a "Western Guy" remarks, and about having a horse and buggy, I can say that nearly all the farmers around this district let their men have a horse whenever they want it, and most of the hired men only look after the horses they work, but I used to look after 13 horses, but then I never grumbled as I could have a holiday whenever I wanted one. One thing in farm life is that the farmer and his men must work together to make the work a success. Now, as regards "Maple Leaf's" views of an ideal wife, we think that when a man marries he should not expect his wife to work outdoors at all, unless just to look after the poultry, as a woman has quite enough to do in the house without slaving at outdoor work, and now all you young fellows when you think of getting married let it be your one aim in life to look to and help your wife all you can. Another thing we are very fond of is outdoor pastimes. We are both athletic, and we find it a pleasure after a hard day's work to join in a game of football, cricket, etc. It would do young men more good than loafing around pool rooms at night.

Two Sports.

Wouldn't Be Anything But a Farmer

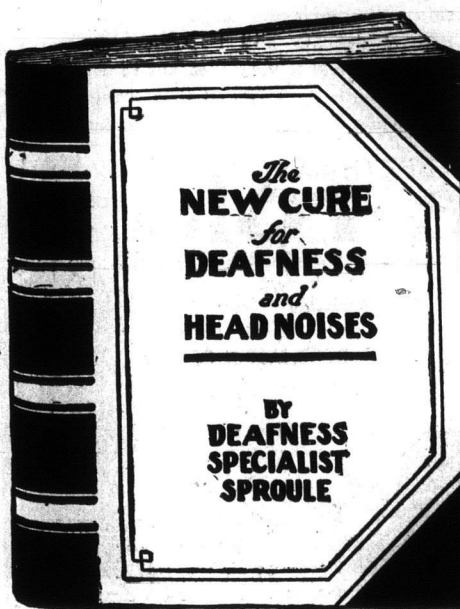
Alberta, May, 1913.

Dear Editor:—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for over two years and would not be without it for anything. The correspondence column is especially interesting to me. Your paper comes to my brother's address and as we live only a short distance apart, we agree to pay the subscription price alternately, and both have the pleasure of reading its pages. Dancing and card playing have been pretty well discussed in this column. For myself I don't see any harm in a little dance or a quiet game of cards, but it is what it leads to. The dancing parties in the West are quite a necessary and enjoyable recreation, where every one is as good as his neighbor, and all are out for a good time. The only objection I have to them is, that they are kept up so long that a person feels used up the next day or two. I certainly enjoy round dancing, but do not care very much for quadrilles. I enjoy good music, and play consider-

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