

Correspondence

The matrimonial question that is being discussed in these columns appears to be gathering increased popularity, judging from the vast number of letters received at this office of late.

We regret that space will not permit to-date but we will continue to print all our printing all the letters received up-letters left over in future numbers of this publication and in the order in which they have been received. Quite a number of writers ask us to send names of certain contributors. We are unable to comply with requests of this nature as we have given our promise to protect and keep secret the names of each and all contributors unless otherwise instructed by each contributor.

If any reader desires to get acquainted with any writer of a letter appearing in these columns such reader must address us a letter enclosed in another (blank) envelope with postage stamp affixed thereto and we will forward it on through the mail to the party which it is intended for. When writing us please give your full name and post office address, not necessarily for publication but as an evidence of good faith.

Who is Prospector?

Will "Prospector," whose letter appeared in our Correspondence Column in April please send his name and address to this office at once so that we may forward him a number of letters received in reply to his letter. Through some oversight on the part of our office staff "Prospector's" name and address was mislaid and we are unable to forward to him his letters until such time as we hear from him again. "Prospector" please write us at once. (Editor).

Why Joseph Was Accepted.

Young Joseph Green was fain to wed "Artistic" Minnie Brown, But when he wooed she tossed her head And wore an awful frown.

"No, sir," she said, "the man I wed (I don't desire a saint) Must have enough brains in his head To learn to draw and paint."

Joe went away, with heart quite faint; "I fear she'll ne'er be mine," He sighed, "I cannot learn to paint, 'Twould take me all my time."

He sat him down once more to think How he had best begin; Oh, happy thought! "With pen and ink I'll gratify her whim."

On wings of love he quickly flew, And gained his Minnie's side; "My darling! will this drawing do?" "Oh, yes," she quick replied.

Within his sheltering arms she flew, Put hers around his neck; What, think you, was it that he drew? Not landscape, but—a cheque.

"Kipling No. 2."

Regina, Sask., April 10, 1908.
Scene.

A lonely shack on the prairie,
But a home when the day is done,
With kitchen, and bedroom, and parlor,
And drawing-room all in one.

Contents.
Within a young man is seated,
Western Home Monthly in his hand,
Intent on the lassies' letters.

Surely now you will understand.
The Bachelor's Meditation.
Somewhere, perhaps in this great North West,

A maid is waiting for me,
Sincere and true, and with heart of gold,
And sweet in her purity.

His Hope.
A lassie I need to squeeze and kiss,
And hug and worry and tease,
Who'll be my sweetheart when we are wed,
And sometimes sit on my knees.

Not a Young Lady Within 12 Miles.

Rosetown, Sask., April 21, 1908.

Editor.—I have left my subscription with the postmaster so thought I would forward you an editorial as well as a letter which I would like you to forward to Blueberry, Dryden, Ont.

Having been an interested reader of your paper for sometime past, thought I would send in my little piece, trusting that I may be lucky enough to hear from some of your lady readers. I belong to that common class, the lonely homesteader, and I believe with my fellow sufferers, the very loneliest as there is not a young lady within a 12 mile radius. I am a young bachelor, 26 years old, 5 feet 11 inches in height, moderate smoker, fair education, and a Protestant.

I see in very many cases that the average young lady seems to think it slavery to be obliged to do outside work or chores. For my part, I think certain classes of work should not be done by a woman, but it seems to me that when necessary a woman should be able to do these things. I am also

very fond of music from a Jew's harp up. Must not take up any more of your valuable space.
"I. B. Longfellow."

From the Far North.

Alberta, March 22, 1908.

Editor.—Can you find room in your ever welcome and interesting magazine for a lonely bachelor's letter, of 24, fair complexion, light hair and moustach, 6 feet in height and a steady going young chap. For the past six months I have been living on a homestead, before that I was living in a town, but like country life best, if only I had a nice help-mate and companion to make life brighter, especially these long wint' evenings sitting alone with a pipe for my only comfort, building castles in the air.

Kindly forward letter enclosed to "Mira" of December issue. Wishing all success to your correspondence column.
"Dimple."

Hayseed Means Business.

Rouleau, Sask., March 25, 1908.

Editor.—I am an old subscriber of your valuable paper and have read with interest the correspondence department. It seems to me that only young ladies write. What is the matter with the older ones? I am middle aged and would like to correspond with a lady between thirty and thirty-five or a young widow. She must be a lady; I mean a respectable woman. I do not want a slave, but a life partner. I will not describe myself but if any good lady wishes my address she will find it with the editor.
"Hayseed."

A Voice from Merrie England.

Carleton Road, Pontefract, Yorkshire, England.

March 10, 1908.

Editor.—Having received the Xmas number of the Western Home Monthly from relatives in Canada and being very much interested in your correspondence column, I now write in answer to "Dare Devil Jack."

I am 19 years of age next April, and considered rather nice looking. My father was formerly a farmer but having a large family of girls we each, in turn, had to learn a trade, I being made no exception.

My ideal man must be honorable and affectionate, but not necessarily handsome. I believe in the old proverb, "Handsome is as handsome does." Hoping to receive an answer shortly.
"Mustard."

About Twenty and Fat.

File Hills, Sask., March 13, 1908.

Editor.—For some time I have enjoyed reading your magazine and would like very much to join your circle.

I am fair and have blue eyes, and about 22 years of age, rather good looking. I like farming very much indeed. I can milk and drive; can make myself useful on a farm, can do house-keeping. I can play piano and violin and like singing. I am a Protestant but don't go to church much, not much more than three times a year. I am rather fat and have rather big feet, but that is not my fault but my misfortune. I would like to correspond with a nice young man about 25 years old.
"Goldy."

Thinks Western Canada O. K.

Alberta, March 20, 1908.

Editor.—I have read with much interest the letters in the correspondence page and think the paper worth twice the subscription price for that department alone.

I am only a recent subscriber but would like a seat in the circle if possible. I am one of those horrible bachelors from the prairie which the young ladies (some of them) call narrow-minded old fogies living in six by eight huts. Those huts mostly grow with the country; mine is now 20 by 24 and 12 by 16 kitchen attached and many have that beat for room, but that is plenty of room for one to care for and do the farm work besides.

I have travelled some, having been in many parts of the States, China, Mexico, Cuba, Philippines, and Alaska, but find Western Canada the banner of them all as a place for anyone to make money fast, which means also making a home.

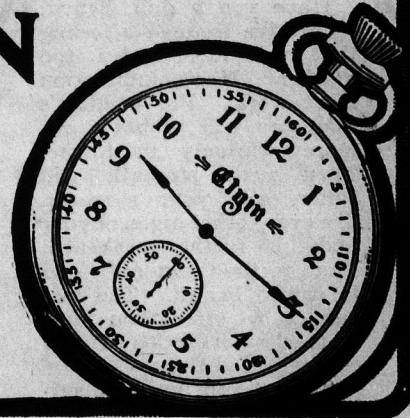
I think the young ladies over the pen name of "Two Squashes" in the December number will do fine if they are caught in the matrimonial tide, as their ideals certainly never will be farmers unless they change their minds, but most girls do as they grow older and their childish fancies wear off. Girls, did you ever receive any answers to that letter?

Well, I will give a description of myself and if any of the ladies wish to write me I shall be only too glad to answer any and all letters and possibly one of them might make an impression on my mind which would not wear off as I have roamed around enough and have batched it here over three years and begin to feel the need of the better half.

I am 28 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 180 pounds, have brown eyes, brown curly hair, and never owned a mustache in my life, am a total abstainer, but use the pipe and tobacco as they are one of my few comforts. I enjoy a dance, party, music or anything which brings pleasure.
"Curly."

When watches disagree,
the hands that set them right
are the hands of the

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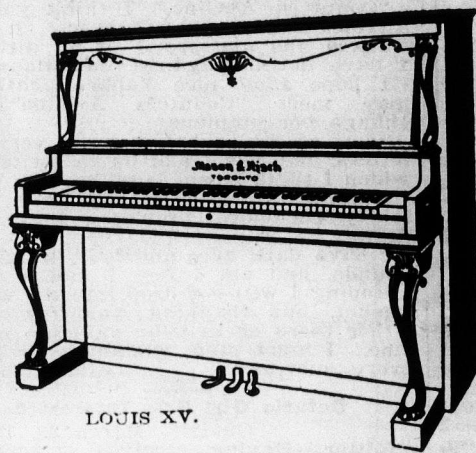
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LOUIS XV.

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The Special Piano Sales at Mason & Risch's are in a totally different class from the many sales with which the public are familiar. The pianos that come to us in exchange are of so high a character as to have been a constant subject of amazement among old-time Piano men.

The Pianos offered in this sale were taken in exchange on Pianola Pianos, and it is the Pianola Piano alone that could tempt people to part with such valuable uprights. If it were not for the Pianola Piano these exchanged pianos would still be occupying their places in some of Winnipeg's best homes.

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Thus the Pianola Piano is constantly operating as a magnet to draw perfectly good Pianos out of homes where they would otherwise have remained for years to come.

We give you a partial list of the many great bargains to be secured during this sale. Two \$500 Mason & Risch Pianos \$368 and \$385, used nine and eleven months respectively; one \$450 Williams Piano looks like new \$275; one \$450 Newcombe Piano, used fifteen months for \$330; one \$400 Newcombe Piano, used eighteen months \$290; one \$500 Gerhard Heintzman Piano, used seven months \$317; one \$400 Henry Herbert Piano used eleven months \$310; one \$400 Dominion Piano, used one year \$295. Many good second hand Pianos \$140, \$165, \$180, \$195 etc.

We also have about forty good second hand Organs from \$20 up. Write to-day for prices and terms, we sell instruments anywhere on our monthly payment system. We are sole representatives for the Weber, Steck, Wheelock, and Stuyvesant Pianola Pianos.

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