

Correspondence

Note.—We are obliged to hold over until next month a number of letters received on the matrimonial question. They will appear in our June number.

There appears to be no abatement in the interest taken by our readers in our correspondence column. Almost every mail brings us a contribution from some belated bachelor or from one of the gentler sex. All seem willing to avail themselves of the opportunity we are giving our readers to air their views. During the past month we have forwarded a great many letters to members of both sex who desire to form each other's acquaintance. All correspondence mailed us will be treated strictly confidential, and will be forwarded on to the person whom it is intended for with despatch. Every writer must sign his or her name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Letters not signed will be consigned to the waste-paper basket.

A Voice from Old Ontario.

Ontario, April 10th, 1906.

Editor:—I am an English girl out here and often very lonely, but see no prospects of anything better, for I never have an opportunity of meeting any men who might possibly grow to like me. I have heard that in the Northwest there are many of my countrymen living isolated lives because of being so far removed from settlements, and I am wondering if among them there may not be one in similar circumstances to myself that is suffering from loneliness and longing for a congenial friend and comrade. If there is such a man, on ranch or farm, who is well bred, educated, and possessed of good principles and steady habits, I wish he would write to me in care of this column. I will describe myself fully to him if he does, but here let me say I am really a refined and nice girl, and as an excuse for this most unconventional proceeding on my part I plead my loneliness.

Jane Eyre.

Want a Suitable Husband.

Winnipeg, April 17th, 1906.

Editor:—I am a constant reader of your magazine, and have been studying the letters in the correspondence column. I must say that I cannot agree with the young woman who wrote you a letter some time ago depicting the bachelors of this country as a drunken crowd and not deserving of sympathy from the gentler sex. There are exceptions in all cases, and I believe if the bachelors got suitable life partners that many of them would make model husbands. I don't believe that any sensible young woman would be content to sit in a rocking chair enjoying a life of ease while the husband is out working hard all day long. Young men and women are not serious enough about marriage and what it means, but look upon it as a novelty, and instead of being helpmates to each other are often a hindrance. Of course there are some men unworthy of a wife at all, either good or bad, and the same may be said of some young women. It is difficult for serious people of good intentions to get acquainted. I am a woman of 30, and would marry and make a good wife if I got a suitable partner.

I am thoroughly domesticated and would make a partner to an honorable man. I should like you to put me in communication with that farmer at Pincher Creek, or any other honorable man.

Mr. Editor, if there is any expense attached to this, will you let me know, and I will forward you same.

Red River Girl.

Sympathize with Bachelors.

Langdon, Alta., March 22nd, 1906.

Editor:—I have been for many months a silent reader of your valuable magazine, and that which affords me much

pleasure and interest is the correspondence column.

Will you allow me to give my opinion? It appears to me that many of the lady writers are very unfair in their criticisms of the young men of the West in referring to them all as given to filthy habits, such as the love for intoxicating liquors, etc. It is all too true, I will admit, that some of them do fall into idle habits; then those are the ones who need loving advice and a helping hand to put them on the right path again, but the majority of them are in favor of temperance, if I am not wrongly informed. Most of the bachelors have come from well settled parts, sacrificed society, friendship and love, to come West to spend a free and independent life on the fertile prairie, and settlers being few and far between, their lives are sometimes lonely ones. It is likely if they had a life partner to spend some of their money on they would not have so much to sink on tobacco, etc. I came from the East and have been in this country nearly two years, in which time I have met many gentlemanly, clever, true-hearted young men, who, I presume, would make good husbands. In the February issue I read an intelligent letter from a bachelor whose address was Wakopa, in which he states that the Manitoba daughters are vain and unsympathetic, setting their caps for counter clerks, and so on.

Those ladies, I am sorry to say, must judge a man's worthiness by his display of diamond ring and white linen. It's about the last thing the gentler sex should put to practice is cold reserve and icy indifference. If they only knew that the road to popularity was being kind and sensitive, having a regard for the feelings of others, and having a pleasant smile and tender word for our fellowmen. As for my part, the bachelors have my sympathy.

A Canadian Lassie.

Want Her Address.

Rosthern, April 9th, 1906.

Editor:—Please send me the address of the young lady from Saskatoon whose letter appeared in the Western Home Monthly of recent date, and signing herself "Young Woman."

Farmer John.

Kindly Forward Letter.

Davidson, Sask., March 20th, 1906.

Editor:—Kindly forward the enclosed stamped letter to the "Young Woman at Saskatoon." Her letter appeared in a recent issue of the Western Home Monthly.

"Sincerity."

Wants a Hubby.

Grand View, March 25th, 1906.

Editor:—I am a widow, and I want to get married again. I saw a letter in the Western Home Monthly from a man at Kneehill Valley who is looking for a wife.

I weigh 139 pounds, have dark hair and blue eyes.

In religion I am a Methodist. Please introduce me to some of your bachelor readers, and oblige.

"Widow."

P.S.—I might keep house for some respectable bachelor, and will send photo if desired.

Wants a Choice.

Roland, Man., March 24th, 1906.

Editor:—Inclosed you will find a couple of letters which I want you to send on to the address of the young ladies, viz., "Young Woman." Saskatoon, and the other in B. C. I thought I had better write to both of them, as a person cannot tell by the letter which they wrote and appeared in the Western Home Monthly, which of them would make the best wife.

"Bachelor Farmer No. 3."

This Not Leap Year.

Moosomin, Sask., April 9th, 1906.

Editor:—I am a subscriber to your valuable magazine, and I have been reading the correspondence with a great deal of interest, those letters bearing on the marriage question.

There are a number of us bachelors who are willing to make an agreeable girl happy and comfortable, but we don't want any of those so-called ladies.

We have a nice country here, but girls are very scarce. If you should hear of a girl that wants to become a farmer's wife, please let me have her address.

As ladies are supposed to speak first, you might send her my address, and I will be only too willing to answer any letters addressed to me.

"Poor Bachelor."

Wants His Address at Once.

Halbrite, Sask., March 22, 1906.

Editor:—I read a letter in the Western Home Monthly from a young man at Halbrite who desired to correspond with some young woman with a view to matrimony. I ask you to send me his address at once. His letter was signed "Onlooker." Hoping to hear from you by return mail, I remain yours

"Single Miss."

Ready to Bestow Sweet Smile.

Medicine Hat, Alta., March 22, 1906.

Editor:—I am a reader of your magazine, and follow the correspondence with great interest. I would like to correspond with some of those many bachelors in the West. I have only been in the West about one year and know very few. I think those lonely bachelors need someone to look after them and to give them a cheery word and a sweet smile.

"A Maiden in Waiting."

Ladies, Get Busy at Once.

St. Albert's, Alta., March 22, 1906.

Editor:—In looking over your magazine I notice an article signed "Marriageable Woman," and I, being a bachelor of middle age, would like to correspond with her. I would like to hear from any respectable young or middle-aged lady who would be willing to live on a farm. Any woman who means business better get hot on my trail without delay.

"Not Too Old."

Fresh from the Country.

Virdee, Man., March 24, 1906.

Editor:—Please give my name and address to "Bachelor Farmer" of Pincher Creek, and "Vacuum" from Stoetzel, or any other young bachelor wishing to correspond with a young woman. I am a young woman of 23 years, height 5 feet 8 inches, with black hair and blue eyes, and live on a ranch about 15 miles from town.

"Brunette."

Would Marry in a Hurry.

Rosthern, Sask., March 29th, 1906.

Editor:—I am a constant reader of your correspondence columns. I like the letter which is headed "Brandon, Dec. 18th, 1905." I agree with the writer of that letter that the place for the country girl is on the farm. I came from the U. S. in 1889, and settled on a homestead in the beautiful Saskatchewan Valley, and am doing well. There are plenty of desirable bachelors in this district who do not use whiskey to excess, and I am one of them. Young women are scarce about here, and I wish you would send me the names of a few of them who would like to get married and have a home of their own. I would like to get acquainted without delay with some farmer's daughter.

Mr. Editor, please publish this letter at once, as I am in a hurry to get acquainted.

"One in a Hurry."

Letter Short and to the Point.

Carberry, Man., March 28th, 1906.

Editor:—Please put me in correspondence with "Vacuum."

I came to this country two years ago. I am 24 years of age, 5 ft. 6½ inches tall, black hair and dark eyes. I am healthy and strong and a Protestant.

"Scotch Lassie."

To "One Who Means Business."

Moose Jaw, March 29th, 1906.

Editor:—I saw a description of a bachelor of Scotch-Irish descent in February issue, W. H. M., who signs himself "One Who Means Business." I will give you a description of myself to forward to him, viz.:—American, 44 years of age, height 5 feet 6 inches, weight 165 pounds, brown hair and

eyes, healthy, widow by death, Protestant Christian, and will forward my photo to man upon hearing from him. You may send this letter to him if you so desire.

"Widow No. 2."

"Want to Correspond with Ladies."

High River, Alta., March 29th, 1906.

Editor:—I see you have started a correspondence page which may be of great benefit to many of us bachelors. Now, what is life without a helpmate? A bachelor has no one to go to and talk his plans over with, and has no one to help and advise him. The right sort of a helpmate would be of incalculable benefit to most of us bachelors, and an agreeable better half is something to treasure. If you have any fair correspondents, I would like to exchange letters with a few of them with a view to matrimony.

"A Lone Bachelor."

Would Make a Dicker.

Saskatoon, March 26th, 1906.

Editor:—I am a reader of your magazine, and I see a letter in your December number from a young woman giving us bachelors a calling down. Some bachelors may be guilty of whiskey drinking, but not all of us. I am a bachelor, and can go to town and return without tasting liquor. She says that she is three years in the country, is strong, and the makings of a good wife. She is just the sort of young woman I am looking for. Let me know her name and I will see if I can make a dicker with her, as I am getting sick of bachelors. Please change the address of my magazine to Saskatoon instead of Holland, Man.

"Lonely Pete."

A Model Man.

Moose Jaw, March 23rd, 1906.

Editor:—Being a young bachelor, I thought you might be able to help me out, so that I would no longer be single. I weigh 200 pounds, 6 feet high, do not drink, smoke, or chew, and am free of all bad habits. If you will send me the name of some young woman who wants to get married, I will correspond with her.

"Not Particular."

Please Forward My Letter.

Portage la Prairie, Feb. 14th, 1906.

Editor:—A day or so ago I sent you a letter enclosed in a larger envelope, and forgot to put inside the larger one a slip of paper of explanation. Would you kindly send the letter inclosed to the gentleman who signs himself "Young Man," Saskatoon. Kindly do me this favor and oblige.

"Maggie."

A Defence of Manitoba Daughters.

Portage La Prairie, Feb. 14, 1906.

Editor, Western Home Monthly:—Having read in your correspondence column a letter from a "Wakopa Bachelor," in which he states his opinion of the "Manitoba Daughters," I beg leave to say a word or two in favor of the farmers' daughters of Manitoba. I think the "Wakopa Bachelor" is very severe in his criticism of them. There are a great many good, sensible young women among them, and capital housekeepers, who can make butter, milk cows, cook for threshing hands, and look after poultry of all kinds, as well as sit and play the piano, which I think is a very necessary accomplishment for the young woman who wishes to be a cheerful and entertaining companion. What is a home without music, and what is more enjoyable than a musical evening at home? I don't think that the "Wakopa Bachelor" would be so severe if he had cultivated an ear for music himself; and with regards to the Manitoba daughters setting their caps for counter clerks and preachers, I think they can be excused for that, as any young woman likes to see a clean, tidy man with a boiled shirt on and white collar, while the farmers, I am sorry to say, do not give very much attention to their personal appearance. Indeed, I know some farmers who go for months without a shave or hair-cut, for reasons best known to themselves; and what is more undesirable than an unkempt creature of slovenly appearance.

I think the "Wakopa Bachelor" is