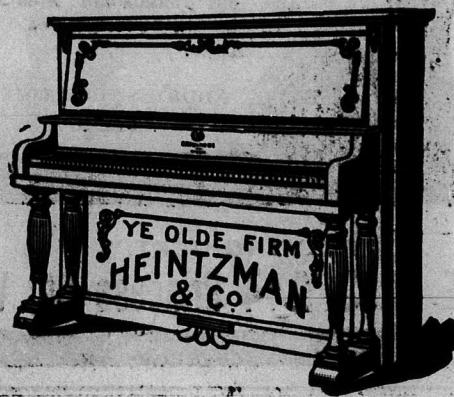


Where Good Pianos can be Bought Easy

That you cannot buy a better piano than we will sell you is proved by fifteen years of successful business. That our terms are easy you will quickly admit if you write or call.

Our
NAME
is
your
Guarantee



A
Heintzman
means
life-long
Happiness

Fifteen years of successful business is our Honor
Superior instruments and honest dealing are our Pride
Thousands of satisfied customers is our Boast

Write for Free Catalogue and Easy Terms

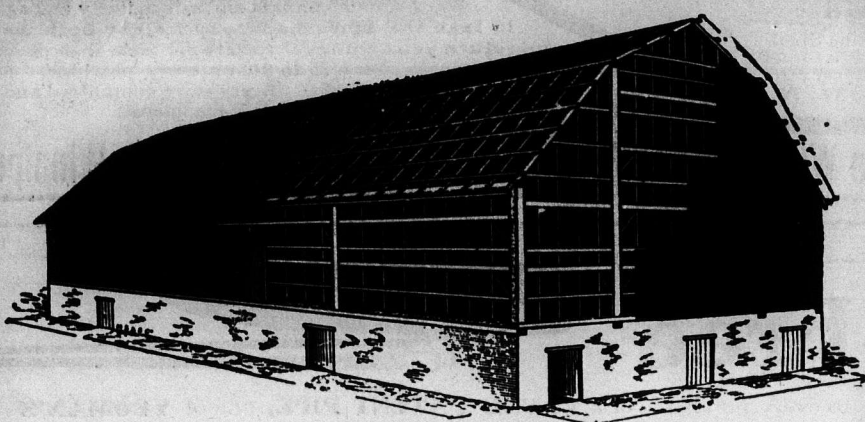
J. J. H. McLean & Co. Limited

DEPARTMENT W

Portage la Prairie

WINNIPEG

Brandon



This cut shows an up-to-date Barn Construction, 40 feet x 70 feet, and the method of covering with Corrugated Sheets. The frame work is light, as the corrugated sheets, when nailed in place, make the building very rigid. This drawing is made from actual plans, and the barn has been built many times with splendid results.

The saving of wood sheeting, as compared with the ordinary barn construction, will cover the difference in cost between wooden shingles and our "Acorn Quality" Corrugated Galvanized Sheets.

This galvanized covering protects your building from lightning, prevents fires from the outside, is easily and cheaply applied, and OUTLASTS A GENERATION.

Do not make a mistake and put up an old style barn, when you can secure a better and more durable construction for less money.

See the page of barn illustrations in our new catalogue, and write for our book of testimonials with list of users.

CLARE & BROCKEST

WINNIPEG.

INVENTIONS

Thoroughly Protected in all countries

EGERTON R. CASE,
"Foreign Member Chartered Institute of
Patent Agents, London, England." Reg-
istered to practise before the U. S. Patent Office.

Temple Bldg., Toronto.
VALUABLE PATENT BOOK SENT FREE.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SOLICIT OR-
ders for Men's high class
made to order clothing. Good Commis-
sions—Attractive proposition to good ag-
ents. Write with references for splendid
free sample outfit and designs. ROYAL
TAILORING CO., Box 1477, Guelph, Ont.

Correspondence

We receive hundreds of letters every week from correspondents in these columns enclosing letters to be addressed to some writer in a previous number and re-mailed.

The popularity of our correspondence columns are attested to by thousands of bachelor readers on the plains who avail themselves of the space we place at their disposal to tell the oft repeated story, "The Want of a Wife." Some few months ago a rumor got abroad that we were about to do away with our correspondence department, and as a result of that rumor we were deluged with letters from subscribers in all parts of Western Canada pleading and praying that the correspondence department be kept on. We have acceded to the wishes of our readers and will continue in the future as in the past to publish letters sent us for publication.

Please do not ask us to give you the name of any writer; we cannot do so without the writer's consent. Affix a postage stamp on a blank envelope inclosing a letter you wish us to mail for you and we will do the rest. When writing give your full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

The Wedding of Bill.

Thar warn't no sentiment in Bill, when Bill jes' herded cattle.

An' wimmin's ways didn't interest him at all;

He often said he couldn't stand to hear their tittle-tattle

An' said he thought a woman was all gall.

"They're all fer dress an' prinkin', if she ain't kep' busy fussin',

An' yer never seed one yet that wuzn't jealous;

An' th' average female pussun', if she ain't kep' busy fussin',

Has her lungs a-goin' like a black-smith's bellus."

That wuz how Bill talked of wimmin' fore a little Eastern fairy

Trotted inter camp an' reckoned she would stay;

She was plump and full of figger and she wuzn't a bit scary,

Or she never would have opened a cafe.

Now a woman in a beanery is mighty purty scenery,

Especially when cowboys want to eat; But it's mighty hard perhaps

When those rough and ready chaps Git to swearin' 'bout the quality of meat.

They meant no disrespect, of course, to Mary, but the same

Was language that a lady shouldn't hear;

And it didn't take a second look to know the little dame

Wuz gittin' rather warm behind the ear.

An' she up an' said one day, In an independent way,

That the swearin' bee was over for all time;

And she wouldn't serve a bean To the man who didn't mean

To behave himself—for swearin' is a crime.

Now it struck the crowd as funny an' they laughed and swore some more,

But Bill jes' riz an' had his little say; We could tell that he wuz nervous

when he pulled his 44.

An' swung it round in such a careless way,

"Ye hev heered what Mary told yer, An' I guess it ought ter hold yer,

If it don't I reckon I know jes' what will;

Now, there ain't no sense in fussin'. There will be no further cussin',

Or ye'll hev ter settle quick with Uncle Bill."

It wuzn't two months after Bill an' Mary were good friends

An' I noticed, too, that Bill commenced to save;

Ye kin tell a man is lovestruck by the money that he spends,

An' when he's always wishin' fer a shave.

But some wimmin air contrary, But not so little Mary,

An' Bill jes' up an' married her one day;

An' once more the gang is cussin', An' there isn't any fussin',

For Bill is now the boss of the cafe. —Wire-whiskered Ike.

A Voice from Old England.

Keel House, Brighthouse, Yorks., Eng.

Dec. 8th, 1907.

Editor.—I am much interested in your Western Home Monthly which is sent to me from a friend out there. So you must not be surprised on receiving a letter from England. I am specially writing to wish your paper prosperity and all happiness to your readers who enter the marriage market through the medium of your paper. I consider the letter by "Englishman" from Alberta is most sensible. (September number). It's all very well marrying for a home, but I should want more than that.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

—Wire-whiskered Ike.

What a serious step it is for one to take, which mars or makes one's life for all time. However much a person may learn of another through correspondence, they cannot learn one's temperament, ideals, likes and dislikes; if so, it's only very little, and things may turn out very different after they meet and talk things over. Whatever the man may promise beforehand (to give his wife-to-be an easy life), no good hearted girl could sit with her hands in front of her and see the man slaving from morning till night, and not help him. There is always plenty of work to be done (in our country) in homes and more on farms, and much more on Canadian farms, I should think, so girls, if you take any of these good natured farmers of the far West, don't expect to lead a lady's life (in the ordinary sense of the word), but be a willing helper and keep on smiling. The men who go, give up a lot and no doubt often lead a comfortable life; they are brave hearted indeed. But the girls who go and take so much on chance are braver still, or else they go without looking at the risk. I hope Marjorie will be happy and not disappointed, and I trust all who contemplate taking the step will carefully read "Englishman's letter, to whom I send my kind regards. Apologizing for taking up so much space. Yours sincerely, "A Yorkshire Lassie."

Some Hot Shot.

Greenbush, Sask., Dec. 14, 1907.

Editor.—Will you please allow an interested reader of your correspondence column a little of your valuable space in which to reply to a scurrilous letter in your October issue by one who signs himself "Lord Byron No. 2"? In regard to the most of his letter, we may take it that he is joking, but the rest is in such questionable taste as to arouse the ire of the mildest.

He reflects very strongly on his upbringing when he speaks of the extravagance of womankind as being a general policy and speaks of what he knows not when he accuses women of driving men to drink.

A man who would ruin himself because his wife is sharp-tongued has never attained manhood—he has simply grown up.

From his high (?) altitude he states as a fact what is his own distorted idea of what God intended woman should be when he created, her and would certainly be much improved if he were ruled. I suppose he is measuring a peck from his own sack when he speaks of the model young man; the difference usually is that the tough, as he calls him, is usually preferable to a smug-faced hypocrite.

In regard to the angelic accomplishments, it is well to have such, as nothing soothes a man more than music. Nobody would suppose him a woman hater, but would say his shingles were loose and his brains wet.

It is a deliberate falsehood when he says no matter where you go you find a lot of unmannerly children, as he would soon find out if he exerted himself sufficiently. When he does marry (I for one), hope he will get what he deserves, which will be a woman who will not be afraid to hold him against a wall with one hand while she pounds sense into him with the other.

In conclusion, if he believes that none but the brave deserve the fair, he will never be married as none but a coward would attack women as he has done. "Yorkshire Bight."

Tired of Batching.

Halbrite, Sask., Dec. 14, 1907.

Editor.—I have been reading your Western Home Monthly for a long time and have taken quite an interest in reading the correspondence from other people, so I thought that I would take the liberty of writing myself.

I am a bachelor, 23 years of age, height 5 feet 9 inches, weight 146 pounds; fair hair and complexion. Own one-half section farm here. I am tired of batching and should like to correspond with some nice fair complexioned young lady about 19 or 20 years old.

I should very much like to write to "Shamrock."

"Nervy Nat."

A Jolly Young Lassie.

Alta, Dec. 14, 1907.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber of your valuable magazine, but would miss it much if my friend did not pass it to me every time it comes, but I expect my father will subscribe at the beginning of the year. Will not write much this time as it is my first letter, and I do not wish to abuse your valuable space.

Will also ask you to forward the enclosed to "Buzz, the Barber" and give my address to those who may wish to write to me. Expecting to see this in print will thank you for the space.

"The Strawberry."

Hands One to "Buzz, the Barber."

Man., Dec. 18, 1907.

Editor.—How long are these correspondence pages going to last? They seem to increase in interest every month, and would be sorely missed if done away with. However, let us make the best of them.

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

I enjoyed "Happy Hooligan's" letter;

MU
neig
you
"N
and
eme



he must be a s
he do all that
As for "Dixie,
her. Was it no
tell us that sh
ship better tha
we would resp
If "Buzz, the
he was an Ame
been totally di
but coming fro
cuse me, Buzz,
Yankee, and th
I am very fo
ing and drivin
and dancing. I
piano, and am
I am going to
may have a ch
bachelor's hom
they tell us.
ing alone is an
sick boys have
for I've been f
My greatest s
hope some day
European cont
soon! ! !

Southern W
Alber
Editor.—Thou
your interesti
privilege of res
mine. I am ba
awkward in my
ed in the sprin
dark, with bro
pounds; abstat
correspond wit
your paper eve

His Ad
Aldersy
Editor.—Belin
your valuable
write, too. I
Aldersyde, far
trict, and wou
respond with
wishes to writ
I belong to t
self respectab
complexion, ha
hair, am 5 fee
158 lbs.
Now, don't
whoever shoul
will get my a

"Girls Won't
Central But
Editor.—I a
of the Weste
look sometime
here, thinking