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have some very broad-minded people in the West, as some of the letters in the correspondence column are very sensible indeed. I am much impressed with the letter written by "X.Y.Z." in the May number. His love of nature and distaste for fashion and gaiety bespeaks of a kind and loving nature, as my experience has taugnt me that a nature lover has in most cases a loving nature. He does not state wishing to correspond with anyone, but if this appears in print and should he wish to correspond with a person whose sentiments are similar to his own and merely for pastime and amusement he will find my address with the editor. I will, however, exchange letters or cards with anyone wishing to write. It is a good way of having one's ideas drawn out and of learning somewhat of human nature. I am rather small, yet not too small, dark brown hair, blue eyes, old enough to have a fair amount of common sense. Am fond of amusement of harmless nature and very fond of music. Hoping to see this in print as it is my first letter, I sign myself, "June Bug."

Homesteader Won't Let His Wife Do Chores.

Saskatchewan, August 28, 1909.

Editor,—As I have been a very interested reader and subscriber to your valuable paper and have derived a lot of pleasure and amusement from the letters in the correspondnce columns, I would like to see this letter printed, if the wastepaper basket is not too handy. This is not my first letter to the paper as I have written two or three before, but I guess the wastepaper basket received them; anyway I have hopes for this one. I liked the letter written by "Laughing Water" in the April number.

I think the question as to whether the wife should do any outside chores is easy to answer, although some seem to find it hard. I could not imagine my wife (if I had one) doing chores, such as milking, feeding hogs and cutting wood, if I were around the place. Of course, it would be a different matter altogether if I were away and was unable to get back to do them. Now, poultry seems to me to be woman's work somehow, but I would not insist on her attending to them. I would not mind doing that myself as I am very

work somehow, but I would not insist on her attending to them. I would not mind doing that myself as I am very fond of them and could spend half a day each day attending to their wants. As to getting married through correspondence, I don't like the idea one bit, and if I should gain any corrrespondents with this letter and take it into my noddle that I would like to marry one of them, I would certainly want to see and talk with her before I asked her the important question, you may be sure. I see "Lily of the Valley" is complaining that the boys won't write to her. Wrife to me, "Lily of the Valley," and see if I don't answer it; or, in fact, anyone who likes to write. My address is with the editor. "Homesteader."

Wants to Correspond With a Rancher.

Sunny Plain, Sask., Aug. 16, 1909.
Editor.—After reading your correspondence column for over a year, I have at last plucked up enough courage to write to this very interesting paper. I think it is one of the best things ever organized for the young people of the West, especially the young homesteaders.

Now, boys, I am a young girl of 17, but lots of sense for my age so they say. Lots of girls say they don't like men who smoke. I don't mind that. I think it is nice to see a man enjoy his

men who smoke. I don't mind that. I think it is nice to see a man enjoy his pipe, but as for chewing the rag and chewing tobacco, I strongly object to

them.

Riding is my favorite occupation, therefore would like to correspond with a rancher. I have been brought up on a farm, so know how to work. I can keep house fine, and do a little outside work if needed. I should like to correspond with "Lonely Homesteader" and "Bashful Boy," if they will write first.

"Justasiam."

Post Cards Wanted.

Melfort, Sask., Aug. 7, 1909.
Editor.—I have been a reader of your paper for some time and find the correspondence column very interesting and amusing and have decided to join your aircle.

and amusing and have decided to Jelh your circle.

I am 47 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, have dark brown hair and eyes, am fond of all outdoor sports; also like reading, music and dancing. I am of a loving, cheerful disposition.

Although I am not one of those on the matrimonial list, I would like to correspond with some of the Western lads just for pastime as I think it is a fine way of getting acquainted. Would like to hear from "College Kid" in the April number if he would write first, as I am rather shy. Will gladly answer all letters or exchange postcards with anyone. "Lady of the Lake."

"Lady of the Lake."

Thelma is Sympathetic.

Melville, Sask., Aug. 10. 1909. Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your very valuable paper, I read it every month and am going to subscribe for it. I think some of the letters in

for it. I think some of the letters in it very amusing.

I live on a farm and like it fine, but do not like the wolves as they always come so near. The bluffs are very

pretty but what are bluffs or anything else if the home is not happy. So many young men think if they can appear in company with a smile on their faces they are all right. I think boys and girls should be more loving, gentle and kind at home than elsewhere, as one only goes through life once, and why not be kind and loving to every one if they deserve it? I often feel sorry for the Western bachelors and think they deserve credit for staying on their homsteads and also think it must be terrible to be sick when they are alone. Well, I will close, hoping to hear from some of the lonely bachelors, and will answer all letters promptly. Wishing the paper and members every success I will sign "Thelma."

A Letter From Old England.

England, August 9, 1909.

Editor.—Some time since a friend lent me some old numbers of the Western Home Monthly and I was very interested in the correspondence column. If you still continue that column, would you be so kind as to print my letter, and I should be glad of some Canadian correspondents. I am thinking of emigrating and would be glad to know all I can of the people and conditions of life in Canada. I am 22 years of age and thoroughly domesticated, fair, and of a merry disposition. "Sweet Briar."

A Letter From Sunshine.

Manitaba, Aug. 19, 1909.
Editor.—I have been an interested reader of the Western Home Monthly for some time, which, I must say, I have enjoyed very much, especially the correspondence columns, as they are very interesting. I am a farmer's daughter and like farm life very much. I do not have to work out of doors. Why is it that so many men expect their wives to help them do their work? I think that a woman has enough to do if she does her house work as it should be done. If a woman works out doors, she certainly must neglect her household duties, although it is a woman's place to do all in her power to make her husband's life happy, and a man should try and co happy, and a man should try and co the same. How much happier you both would be!

For there's a heart for every one If every one could find it; Then up and seek, e'er youth is gone,
Whate'er the toil, ne'er mind it; wnateer the toil, neer mind it;
For if you chance to meet at last
With that one heart, intended
To be a blessing unsurpassed,
Till life itself is ended,
How would you prize the labor done,
How grieve if you resigned it;
For there's a heart for every one!

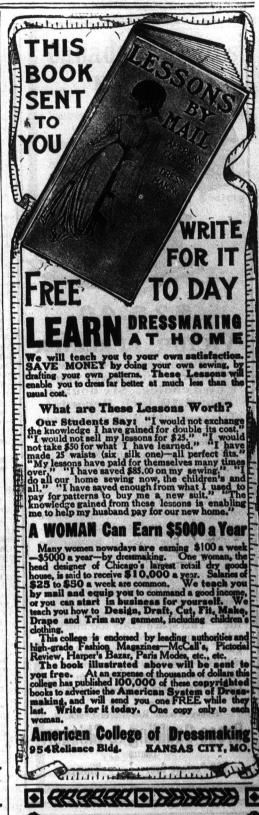
Two hearts are made, the angels say,
To suit each other dearly;
But each one takes a different way,
A way not found so clearly!
Yet though we seek, and seek for years,
The pains are worth the taking.
For what the life of home endears
Like hearts of angel's making?
Then haste, and guard the treasure now,
When fondly you've enshrined it,
For there's a heart for every one,
If every one could find it.
Wishing your paper every success.

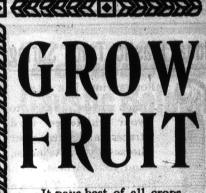
Wishing your paper every success, and hoping this letter will escare the waste paper basket, I will ring off for this time. "Sunshine."

A Sensible Letter. Winnipeg, August 1, 1909.
Editor.—Having read the correspondence in your paper with great interest. I thought I should like to correstond and state my case also. I will first describe myself. I am English, just one year from the Old Country. Am 40 years of age, but some say I look 35; height 5 feet, slightly and symetrically built. Complexion clear but dark, eyes dark brown. Nose roman, or sort of Roman; mouth small; hair dark and abundant. Face round with good and kind expression. Even tempered, but can hold my own if driven to it. I am kind, gentle, sympathetic, with refined taste and manner; large reflection and common sense; tender hearted and affectionate, and fond of any kind of animal. Fairly domesticated and clever needlewoman. I can make all my own clothes and trim my own hats. Now, sir, I will confide the secret you have already guessed. I am quite alone in the world and sometimes think I should like a nice, kind husband, the best man in Canada. He must be a good, kind, sympathetic, conscientious Christian man. strictly upright in all his dealings. living to please God and at peace with man. Must be refined, fairly educated and in comfortable circumstances, a member of any branch of the church of Christ, holding sound Bible truths. My own views are very broad, but very sound. I do not want to correspond with any one unless he is in earnest and comes up to the standard I have set up. I am sure, sir, if you think this worth rublishing you will also furnish my address to any enquirer. Hoping you will be able to find space in your columns for this, I remain, "Last Rose of Summer." Winnipeg, August 1, 1909.

Not So Very Shy.

Saskatoon, August 27, 1909.
Editor.—On taking up your paper while visiting at a friend's we became very interested in the correspondence columns. We are sorry to see there is columns. We are sorry to see there is a blushing, lonely bachelor in Saska-





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