

PAY

\$10



Immense Reductions on New and Second-hand Organs

FOR THE MONTH OF AUGUST

We have on hand at present a large number of slightly used Organs, which we have taken in exchange on Pianos. To make room for our fall stock, we have decided to offer these organs at prices below what they could be bought at the factory. A small payment down and easy monthly payments will secure any of these splendid bargains:—

One Doherty Piano cased Organ, 6 Octave, new, regular \$150 for \$110. Bell Piano cased, oak, 6 Octave, regular price \$150, sale price \$78. Uxbridge Organ, mahogany piano cased, 6 Octave, regular \$125, sale price \$50. Doherty, 5 octave Parlor Organ, mirror top, \$56. Cornwall Organ, parlor size, \$40. Dominion Organ, Piano cased, 6 octave, \$68. Bell Organ, walnut piano cased, \$48. Bell Cabinet Organ, walnut case, \$30. Bell Chapel Organ, \$25. Dominion Chapel, walnut case, \$25.

These organs have all been through our shop, and are in fine condition. Write us at once for particulars regarding any of the above.

THE MASON & RISCH PIANO CO., LIMITED
356 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

PHONE 180.

Branches at Brandon, Regina, Calgary, Edmonton, and Vancouver.

Canadian womanhood in pursuing it. I would be very pleased to correspond with some of your readers, especially English people, as I am of direct English descent, and quite agree with Tenyson that:

"There is no land like England,
Where'er the light of day be;
There are no hearts like English hearts;
Such hearts of oak as they be."

What inveterate smokers those Westerners are! But why should girls object to men smoking? Personally, I have not the slightest objection to their using the much-abused weed, in moderation. Of course, there are smokers who are very offensive to those of refined taste; such are in need of a few months' tuition, at the close of which they would, no doubt, have learned the proper use of the pipe. Some of the readers accuse the western bachelors of being "rough," etc. Though entirely ignorant of the West and its settlers, still I think such an accusation is too sweeping. Do you not think so? I quite agree with "Fair Play" that we would all be wise to memorize the few lines he quotes. Did "The Mashet" ever meet a lady that chewed gum? Almost all your readers are apparently handsome (in their own estimation, at

least), and so, as I am quite the reverse, I shall not mention my personal appearance. I am passionately fond of music, and I also have a few hobbies. I enjoyed reading "English Boys" letter very much.

"Light o' the Morning."

Address Ladies through this Magazine.

Nanton, Alta., June 11, 1907.

Editor.—It is with no little interest that I have read the correspondence in your valuable magazine for the past ten months, and I cannot help but laugh at times to see the way some of the western bachelors advertise themselves, as good looking, good habits, home-steaders, etc. About 70 per cent. of western men have homesteads, and, of course, it goes without saying that all are good looking (I am judging now from my own appearance—don't laugh). I have a looking-glass in front of me as I write (and I think I am a good judge of that). I also have a homestead.

I agree with "Edith Lyle" of Brooklyn, N.Y., in her letter of March 30th, 1907. Any good girl and one worth having as a wife would want to see and know something about the man she was to marry, and any young man who would take a wife as he would a new

hat, through the mail, might find out afterwards that, like a hat, the gloss would wear off, and the goods become threadbare.

There are chances that correspondence may lead to acquaintance, as most of the young men might spare the time in the winter season to visit the places where all those nice young ladies live, as I know there are many very nice girls in Ontario.

Hoping that I am not taking too much of your valuable time and space, I might say that I am tall and fair, looking for a young lady with dark hair and brown eyes; must be fond of music, driving and good books, also to be interested in all business affairs. Would you kindly send me the address of "Edith Lyle," Brooklyn, N.Y.; also of "Molly Bawn," Calgary, Alta.

Wishing your paper every success.—Very truly yours, "D. O. N."

Wants to Correspond.

Sask., June 10, 1907.

Editor.—I have been reading the letters in the Correspondence Columns for some time, and certainly find them very interesting. I am a young fellow, 19 years of age, medium height, and fair complexion. Have been in the West two years, coming up here from the eastern states. I am not looking for a wife just now, for I am not very anxious to double up, but would like to correspond with some nice young lady about my own age. I don't drink, but am a moderate smoker. Hoping some young lady will send me a few lines, I remain, "Easterner."

A Chance for "Hardy Gent."

Sask., July 7, 1907.

Editor.—I enjoy reading your correspondence columns very much. I find some of the letters very interesting. It is amusing to hear so many of the bachelors asking the girls to write first. On my own part, I would never dream of writing first, and I am sure other respectable girls are of the same opinion. I would like to get a few correspondents in Alberta, as I am thinking of going there, and would like to know a little about the place first. I would be pleased to hear from a writer in your May number, signing himself "Hardy Gent." Hoping I have not taken up too much space.

"Another Scotch Lassie."

Sorry for you, "Buster Brown."

Rathwell, Man., June 25th, 1907.

Editor.—Being a member of the correspondence column circle, I thought that I would write and let you know of the sad accident that has befallen me. While sawing wood on the 24th of May I happened to see some gophers that were running about close beside me, so went in and got the gun, which I loaded in both barrels and laid it down beside me, not knowing it to be cocked, and while lifting it up both barrels went off, blowing my left leg to pieces. I managed somehow to crawl to the house and get on the bed, where I lay moaning until sleep overcame me. When found, after laying there 24 hours I was so done up that my life was despaired of. When the doctors came some two hours after I was found, I thought it best to ask God to help me to withstand the operation, which I trust He did, as I am progressing splendidly. I would like you to ask a few correspondents to write a few letters for you to address to me. I now wish the corresponding columns every success, and remain, yours truly,

"Buster Brown."

P.S.—Please find enclosed 50 cents in stamps, which I think will be all right for a subscription for your valuable magazine, which I think would be cheap enough at a dollar, as it is the best paper of its kind I have as yet seen.

I would like you to come and see me if possible before long, as it helps to pass the time away, as I am a stranger here, coming out November 16th, 1906, from England.

Wants a Wife to Help Keep Him.

Condie, Sask., June 26, 1907.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your valuable paper, but a neighbor of mine is, so I feel very interested in your matrimonial columns. I would like to correspond with a young and attractive girl, about 20-25 (widow or single). I would make a good hubby, can milk and cook to perfection, and I will give up all my bad habits, such as drinking, smoking and swearing.

I have a good trade at my fingers, but I would like the lady to have a good income, so as to help the home. I am anxious to meet the right party, as I am good looking, fair and short, strong and healthy. I love children, but I would not like more than two in the family.

I would like a farmer's daughter, as I have a nice homestead in future dreams. She must be musical, clean and tidy. Must always carry a smile, if possible, and be a model wife. Ladies don't all write at once, as I am poor at corresponding, but I will answer the right one who comes up to my ideal. I have splendid prospects, so will sign myself "Hustler."

An All-Round Useful Man.

Baldur, Man., June 19, 1907.

Editor.—Judging from the various opinions expressed by the readers, I conclude that each has a different opinion on the subject of matrimony. Some of the ladies, I think, have been too hard on us bachelors, while, on the other hand, some of the bachelors seem to be looking for a chore boy or slave, rather than a wife.

If a farmer is a perfect gentleman or a true husband, he will not allow his wife to do any work outside of the house, nor will he allow her to work from morning till night, as many of them do. She should have a horse and buggy with which to go driving whenever she wished, and be able to send her evenness driving, visiting, or playing the piano.

Some of my bachelor friends may ask, "Where is there time on the farm to go driving for enjoyment?" In answering, I would say that I have worked sixteen years on a farm, and have found that it is unnecessary to work from early morning till late at night, as many of the farmers do.

"Work while you work, and play while you play" is a good motto, yet many farmers think it all work on a farm. But it is whatever you make it; you can enjoy yourself on a farm as much as anywhere, if you only try to. And, although I work as hard as any one, I take at least three evenings in the week in which to enjoy myself.

I have a team of drivers, and go driving, fishing, shooting and any other pleasure I feel inclined to indulge in. Valuable as the time is on a farm, I think that every farmer should take his wife for a drive in the evenings, or take her out hunting and shooting, for I have found out from my experience with the gentler sex that they never objected when asked to accompany me on a hunting or fishing expedition.

One of the ladies writing expressed her opinion that if a man truly loved a woman, that she should marry him, whether he was penniless, cripple or blind. I, however, do not agree with her on that point. I would rather live and die a bachelor than ask a woman to share my joys and sorrows, were I penniless, or even in poor circumstances. I should never think of matrimony unless I were in good circumstances and had a home—not a shanty, but a house of which anyone might be proud to bring my future wife to, over which to reign as household queen.

I am a young man 5 ft. 10 in. in height, strong and healthy, brown hair and brown eyes. And, although I am a "Hay Seed" and "Moss Back," as one young lady calls us, I can throw off my farm clothes in the evenings, put on collar and gloves, and cut as dashing a figure as any town swell. If anyone wishes my address, it is with the editor.

"Canadian Jack."

Cancer Cure

Internal Cancer. Write, R. D. EVANS, BRANDON, MANITOBA.

R. D. EVANS, Discoverer of the famous EVANS' CANCER CURE, desires all who suffer with Cancer to write to him. Two days' treatment will cure external or

Stomach Troubles of all kinds immediately relieved and quickly cured, by Dr. Howard's Seven Spices (TABLETS) (50c. per Box)

Write us (enclosing stamp) for details of our great offer of \$1000.00 Life Insurance policy, FREE to each of first one thousand applicants. This is a genuine offer. Address: The DR. HOWARD MEDICINE CO. (Dept. C), Brockville, Ont., Can.

CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD

FOR THAT THIN HORSE.