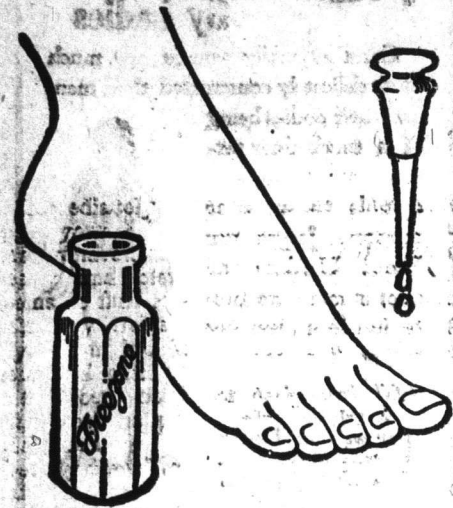


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Correspondence

Will "Lady Nowah" kindly send her name and address to the editor so that mail intended for her can be forwarded.

A French Admirer

Dear Editor and Readers,—Here I am again, though it is some time since I have written a letter to this page. I just finished reading the letters in the August issue and felt I must write a few lines just to tell "Frenchy" that I liked the way he is calling "Old Nick" to account for his insinuations about the French. I don't remember his letter in particular, but if he classes the French in with the other foreigners I would advise him to study history. I have gotten into severe controversy several times over that same thing. I always contended that the French were Canadians before ever the English set foot on Canadian soil. Now, I am not French at all but a Canadian of Scotch descent, but I sure have a warm feeling for the French and just let me tell you why. No doubt you will think I am a bit "daffy," but nevertheless it is true. One of my sweetest memories is that of one of my childhood comrades, a little French boy. He was five years old and I was only three when we were parted, but he has remained my ideal until the present day and I am thirty-six years old now and I have never met anyone who has in the least dimmed the memory of my little French comrade. I will never meet him in this world, but one thing certain, I will never cease to remember him in life, so you will understand why I am so much French. I think it is a great mistake to be forever harping on the foreigners, anyhow. How under the shining sun do people expect to Canadianize the foreigners and do the way the majority of them do? I live right in a settlement of foreigners and I am completely disgusted with the way people use them. Our women have missionary societies, helping-hand societies, sunbeam circles and every other thing and are greatly worked up about doing charitable work for the poor and the foreigner, and at the same time if one of the poor foreigners at their door comes to them they would draw their skirts aside for fear of contamination. I myself have been amongst them and I find they can give Canadians a good many pointers on hospitality and good manners. I don't believe in doing so much good work for the poor foreigners away off in India or China and at the same time treat the ones in our own land like so many creatures beneath us. They have just as much right on this old earth as the Canadians as long as they obey the laws and behave themselves. I don't think people have any right whatever to be always looking down on the foreigners. Well, I must close now and will say, "give us a shake of your hand, Frenchy." I would like to meet you.—Sammy.

A Voice from the Fraser River

Dear Editor and Readers,—I have been an interested reader of the W.H.M. for some time. I read all the stories, which are very interesting, and like the Correspondence Page best of all. I agree with "Hokus Pokus" about the farm although I am a boy. I was working in a factory for a time and was sickly indeed, but the farm work has made me look different and feel different, too.

Although I have never had a chance to take much part in the sports around here, still I am a sport fiend. I like tennis very much and play it whenever I get the chance. I am also very fond of skating and swimming.

I suppose I am living in a different type of country to what most of the other writers do. I am in British Columbia, within a quarter of a mile from the Fraser River. Across the river from my home lies a prairie of several thousand acres which is very pretty when one looks at it from the hills which surround it. There are fields of grain ready for the harvest dotted with green pasture-fields with their herds of cows.

Well, as this is my first letter, I will sign myself with the Chinook word for strength.—Skookum.

Wants Correspondence

Dear Editor and Readers,—Can I join your Correspondence Page? I am not a subscriber, but my brother takes your magazine. I write to your page because I am rather lonesome. My parents are both dead and my only brother is going away. I would like to correspond with someone about my own age—36. My ideal is tall, light eyes and dark hair. I am short and fair. With best wishes, I will sign myself—
Four-leaved Clover.

P.S.—My address is with the editor.

Canada First

Dear Editor and Readers,—I have been a reader of your valuable magazine for a long time, but did not pick up courage enough to write till now. Whether my letter will be in print or not, I should like very much to congratulate the Correspondence Page.

I think "Frenchy" is quite right in what he says about the foreigner.

"A Tennis Sport" sure must like sport, but I think there is lots better sport than tennis. I would very much like to hear from "Buster Brown" as she says she wants someone to write to her.

I am a Western farmer and like it fine. I have been out here from Colorado for eight years and I think I like Canada the best. I am going back home this winter to see my old folks again, but I'll be back here for spring.

As this is my first letter to your paper, I'll cut it short. Hoping to hear from some of the readers and wishing the Correspondence Page every success, I will sign myself—Rainbow.

Mac's Chance

Dear Editor and Readers,—This Correspondence Page is certainly nice for persons to express their views and read interesting facts. May say that it is my favorite page in this magazine.

My father and I are conducting a general store in the West and I am very fond of my work, although I am also fond of dancing and outdoor sports. When I first went into the business, I felt certain it would be impossible to succeed in my enterprise and also amuse myself, but since the last few years my motto is, "Work while you work, and play while you play," and I hope you all follow the same as it has proven very satisfactory with me.

I am pleased to say that the crops are rather good here, for this is always appreciated. The farmers will begin their harvesting soon. Seems to me, they should feel proud of their work when their grain is cut, threshed and safe in the granaries.

I note that "Mac" would like correspondence. I have always been a good sympathizer, so if he cares to correspond with a lonesome country girl, who anticipates correspondence, I will answer him. My address is with the editor. Wishing you all good luck.
Frenchy (2).

Content Amidst the Ripening Grain

Dear Editor and Readers,—I have been an interested reader of the W.H.M. for some time and enjoy the Correspondence Page, the best of all. I was thinking while reading over the letters in the last issue there were not very many to read and came to the conclusion that there are many like myself, who often think of writing and put it off.

I think it is splendid the way the different subjects are discussed and only wish I was good on discussions. I was very much taken up with "Hokus Pokus." If all the girls had the life and grit she appears to have, "Torontonian," there would be no such thing as a "Lonely Bach" in the West.

I think "Happy-go-Lucky" has a fine idea of how boys and girls should chum.

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