The Western Home Monthly

Hopes to See the West

Now, if any of your readers would like to make a bachelor happy this is the chance of a lifetime. Wishing the W.H.M. every success, will sign myself A Bravo.

A Great Traveller

Medicine Hat, Alta., Dec. 1913. Dear Sir—For two years I have been a reader of your W.H.M. and am greatly interested. Now I am what is called elderly, just turned fifty. I seldom see any correspondence from people who have turned that corner. I am certain there must be many lonesome men and women in this great West who would value friendship. If any readers care to write me a letter I will be pleased to answer same. I have travelled from the extreme east of the Dominion as far weat as the very prosperous city of Medicine Hat, and I just love this Sunny Alberta, but I want to go still further, right into the best of B.C. I think it is a duty to learn all you can about a new country. As I am in feeling quite young enough to still like to learn and travel, I hope some readers in B.C. will notice my small letter, and give me an idea of the most prosperous town this side of Vancouver. Will sign myself,

Wandering Widow.

Will Exchange Postcards

Bladworth, Sask., Dec., 1913. Dear Sir—Having been a subscriber to the W.H.M. for the past four years I have become very interested in the various columns it contains. I have written twice before, but was never lucky enough to see my letters in print. I would be pleased to correspond with any of the readers who are interested in gasoline engines, as I am following that kind of work. Would also like to exchange postcards with any of the readers who care to write. I see by the label on the back of my copy of the W.H.M. that my subscription is about due again so I'll have to get busy or miss a copy. Wishing the column every success will sign myself,

Engineer.

Ont., Dec., 1913. Dear Editor—I am very much in-

terested in the correspondence column of the W.H.M. and look forward every month for the magazine. I especially enjoy the letters from the Western correspondents as they tell us about their country, which I hope to see some day. I have lived on a farm all my life, except a few years spent in going to school in town. I would like very much to correspond with any of the readers, especially the bachelors out West. My address is with the Editor. I will sign this time, wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,

An Eastern Rosebud.

A Football Enthusiast

Man., Dec., 1913. Dear Editor—This is my first attempt at writing a letter to the correspondence column, and I would be pleased indeed,

of the W.H.M. for about two years now, and I am always looking forward to the next issue long before it is due. I am an English boy, and have been in this country about four years. I certainly agree with the rest of the readers who say that there is an opportunity for anyone who is willing to put his or her shoulder to the wheel. I am like most Englishmen a lover of football, and had the pleasure of playing against Winnipeg teams on three occasions this summer, and I do not think that I ever played in matches before as interesting as these were, or got acquainted with a happier bunch of fellows—they were real sports. I am afraid that I must bring my letter to a close as it is getting quite lengthy. I would like to hear from any who care to write.

Happy Harry.

Better Late than Never

at writing a letter to the correspondence Sandia, Sask., Dec. 29th, 1913. column, and I would be pleased indeed, to see it in print. I have been a reader the W.H.M. and I wish I had known of



The only obstacle to a permanent roadway in the C.N.R. Rainy Lake district, now being replaced by a rock fill at cost of \$30,000,000.

its existence before, but better late than never they say It certainly is a good paper for the money, and it is cheering many a lonely bachelor and many a home, from what I read in the correspondence pages; and I know what bachelor life is myself as I belong to that class. So I for one say the W.H.M. is a great friend to the bachelor, as well as to all who read it. I find many interesting and worthy things to remember. I wish it would come a little oftener-time seems long to me between each time it calls, but when it does come I have no time for cooking till most of its contents are read. I am a new settler here in a new settlement in Saskatchewan and was raised on a farm but have been about the world a great deal, but decided that farming would satisfy me best of all. There are times when one feels lonely, but work and business make the lonely thoughts disappear. It is too bad a girl is not allowed to take up a homestead here in Canada. If they were, there would not be so many lonely bachelors, and as the good book says, it is not good for man to live alone; but what will they do? I have not seen a glimpse of the fair sex all summer. I have been too busy to go out visiting, and the nearest town is thirty miles, so there is not much chance of getting acquainted. But things look a little brighter now for these single fellows as the railroad will be finished this coming summer, and a person will be able to go out and come in a little quicker than by oxen. We bachelors get up what we call a stag dance, and we try and enjoy ourselves the best we know how. I like the way the Editor conducts his paper, especially the correspondence column. Each one can state his own ideas and it is a great education as well as pastime for the lonely bachelor. I, myself, have many ideas as to what I would like to be discussed, but as I am a new reader I will find out what is in the swing first. Wishing the Editor and all W.H.M. readers a happy and prosperous New Year, and if there are any who feel for a 'onely bachelor why not write to me,

> of and trea Car dor yea doc

> out mo wit sev

Otti inv: "I

use

by of t of

App

quie



62

Winnipeg, February, 1914