

Unionville, Mich., If they will write first as I am rather bashful. Hoping I will not be overlooked in the crowd, will sign myself
"Little Rosebud No. 10."

Looks Good to Us.

Saskatchewan, Oct. 18, 1908.
Editor.—Have been a constant and interested reader of the W. H. M. for some time. I have taken great interest in the correspondence column and am always sorry when I come to the end. This is my first letter to your paper but I have been thinking of writing for some time. As it is the custom to give a description of one's self, I am 18 years old, weigh 139 pounds, 5 feet 8 inches tall, light curly hair, blue eyes. I hope this will meet the eyes of some boy between 20 and 23 who would like to correspond with me. I am very fond of music and play the piano myself. I would like to correspond with "Post Stamp Bob" and "Miles Standish" in March number if they will write first. Hoping to see this in print.
"Arrah Wanna No. 2."

Widows Not Excepted.

Heward, Sask., Oct. 20, 1908.
Editor.—I am a subscriber to your magazine and always look forward to its coming. I think that the correspondence column is a good way to get acquainted in this wonderful North-West. I would be pleased to hear from any of the fair sex over 25, young widows not excepted.
I am a bachelor with half a section, clear of encumbrance and near town, and am tired of living alone. If it is my good fortune to get a wife with an agreeable temperament and reasonable I would make it very pleasant for her as I have batched long enough to appreciate a good wife. I am fond of dancing, music and concerts and can play several instruments. I am 35 years old, and 5 feet 10 inches in height, blue eyes, weigh 152 pounds and I smoke a pipe occasionally. All letters answered promptly.
"Living in Hopes."

Would Be Very Kind to Right Girl.

Manitoba, Oct. 28, 1908.
Editor.—Having been an interested reader of your excellent paper for the past year I thought I would like to write a few lines to the correspondence columns of the W. H. M.
I am an Englishman and have been out in this country a little more than two years. I am 24 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height (little but good; excuse the conceit). I am a most agreeable fellow and would be very kind to the right girl if I could only find her. I would not want her to do any outside chores, such as milking or feeding pigs, although I would like a girl who has been raised on a farm. She must be able to cook well, make good lemon pies and ice cream, for you know they say a man's heart lies next to his stomach.
I am very fond of music and dancing and am somewhat of a player on the piano. I like to go to all the picnics in the summer. I would do my best to make the right girl happy if she would only come along. Some may think I am getting to be an old bachelor but I think 24 or 25 years of age is soon enough for any girl or fellow to get married as they begin to have some sense then. Wishing your paper every success.
"Greenhorn."

Dotty Dimples of Prince Albert.

Prince Albert, Sask., Oct. 12, 1908.
Editor.—I thought I would try my luck as I am a constant reader of your valuable paper, the arrival of which is looked forward to with eagerness by all in our home. The correspondence column is instructive as well as amusing.
Living on a farm some ten miles from Prince Albert, there is very little amusement or recreation, therefore I find the current magazines, monthlies and weekly papers dear friends to help me pass a few spare moments in the evening.
Having a great respect and admiration for the lonely bachelors of our great and glorious West, I wish to whisper a word for their benefit. I think them grand fellows and any man who toils and labors alone and unaided on our prairies is surely worthy the name, and I hope they will gain homes and happiness in the future.
But listen, lads, there is no need to go East to get a wife. The correspondence column is ever open to you but I do not think it is very successful at uniting so-called soul affinities. You had better cast a reflective eye on your circle of girl friends or those of your settlement. No doubt there will be some sweet girl waiting and willing to make you happy. Besides you will have the opportunity of studying your future wife. In our neighborhood there are a number, quite a number, of old maids who have been over-looked. Who is to blame, may I ask? They are all good Christian girls; in other words, diamonds in the rough.
A description seems to be the order of the day. I am a farmer's daughter, although I have tried city life too, having spent several years in New York

City. My age is 20 years. I am 5 feet 5 inches in height. Have eyes of brown and hair of the same color with the much desired golden gleam. Weigh 120 pounds and my friends call me a bonny lassie. Freckles, numerous, large and of a rich golden brown are located at intervals on my face. Have splendid teeth, owing, no doubt, to chawing a great deal too much. I see no harm in smoking, playing cards or dancing, but I'm yours truly with Carrie Nation on whiskey. Am fond of a jolly time and know how to enjoy the same. I am a telephone operator and stenographer by occupation, but having spent the greater portion of my life on the farm, know how to work. I see no use in talking about the dirty rough work but am willing to do whatever comes my way. I would be pleased to hear from "Lonesome but Hopeful" in May issue if he would write first. Letters from any of the girls or boys would be welcome and answered, too. My address is with the editor. If you find space for such a poor effort as this you will give the greatest pleasure to one of your earnest, admiring friends.
"Dotty Dimples."

A Satisfied Englishman.

Hector, B. C., Oct. 28, 1908.
Editor.—I hope soon to be able to get your valuable paper right along. It is the best five cents' worth on this continent.
I have only been in the country a few months and am delighted with it, like most Englishmen. I have roamed nearly the whole world and mixed with many nations. Although other countries have many interesting sights, for the traveller, they do not offer the opportunities Canada does for the building of happy homes, an ideal country for the man or woman of grit.
I have done better in Canada than anywhere, earned more money, feel

better, and have had just as good a time as I did in the Orient, and still success is staring me in the face.
I think the Canadian girls are A 1, well disposed, jolly and industrious. I am like the baby in Pears' soap advertisement, "he won't be happy till he gets it"—the soap. I shall not be happy till I get one—a girl. If any of your lady readers would care to correspond I shall be delighted to answer their letters. This is all that is wrong with me. I can't smoke, don't drink intoxicants, have got a bank account, a chunk of land and good health, the last three are Canadian profits, considering I came into the country broke it's not bad, is it? Wishing one and all success,
"A Mountain Bachelor."

Kind Words for the W. H. M.

Sifton, Man., Oct. 16, 1908.
Editor.—I have been reading your valuable paper for some time and have decided to say a few words if you will permit the space in your paper. In my opinion your paper should be found in every Canadian home, as it brings pleasure and interest to its readers.
I am a young man, age 23, 5 feet 6 inches tall, weigh about 150 pounds, total abstainer. I live out in the country and enjoy it much better than in a city. I have a steady and lucrative position.
I would like to correspond with any lady under 20 years, and if any would write to me I shall feel greatly honored and will endeavor to answer them to the best of my ability. If any of the fair sex want to write to me they will find my address with the editor.
"Spectator."

We're All Enjoying Good Health.

Manitoba, Oct. 26, 1908.
Editor.—I was reading the letters in your paper so I thought I would write or rather try and write a letter also.

I hope you will think it worth printing. Everybody gives a description of themselves. I am a farmer's daughter, and the youngest at that. I am 5 feet 5 inches tall and weigh 119 pounds. I have a lot of dark brown hair, blue eyes and a good healthy complexion. I can hunt cows, milk, keep house, and pitch hay if necessary. I can drive horses but cannot ride horseback. I can walk and shoot with either of my brothers and am very fond of reading, skating, card playing and just love to dance. I also like to write letters and receive them. I will exchange post cards with anybody who may wish it. I have no intentions of getting married for I have not found the right one yet. I do not see how any girl or man could go and marry without first being perfectly sure of each other's feelings. I would not marry for love alone, but want to be sure I had something to live on as well. I do not expect a palace, but I do expect a home. I am very sorry for the poor bachelors but I don't think they need all be so lonesome. Let them write to their lady friends down where they came from. There are very few but who have some friends left behind. If anyone cares to write to me, my address is with the editor. I will close, hoping you are all enjoying as good health as I am.
"A Wild Manitoba Rose, Age 21."

Would Exchange Photos.

Lunenburg, N. S., Oct. 24, 1908.
Editor.—Though not a subscriber to your valuable magazine, I am a constant reader and enjoy the paper very much, especially the correspondence column.
I agree with some of the readers and think if those lonely bachelors were everything they should be, why no doubt they could get a wife before advertising for one; nevertheless, the correspondence page affords a lot of harm-



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