get me for I have a little cabin and a claim.

While some fellows refused years ago to look up a wife, years ago is not today. A girl can make her own living and live comfortable. However, I think outdoor work is man's work, such as milking cows, etc., except when he may be absent at times.

Now, I wonder if those interested bachelors ever think that their work is not hard as they generally ride while in the field and their horses do all the hard work. On the other hand their better-half is continually on her feet all day long in the house. I think some of those member bachelors are a number of years younger when they are engaged in writing to this column, but write the truth, boys.

I think some of those fellows say they want a pantner but their letter ends up as if it is a chore boy they mean, but just have a polite way of speaking it.

Now, as for myself, I would like to make it comfortable for all those lonely bachelors, such as having a good hot meal ready for them when they come in hungry and a nice warm fire to sit beside. I think man and wife should be cheerful companions and do their best to make a happy home.

I am just a farmer's daughter, very fond of driving a nice quiet pony, I like dancing and card playing. Before closing I beg to say I don't think I shall take up space with a description of myself; time enough to give that when someone writes and asks for it.

I will leave my address in the editor's care and if any one wishes to write I will try and answer all letters.

"The Girl with the Apron."

A Nice Young Man, About 25.

A Nice Young Man, About 25.

Tullymet, Sask., August 18, 1908.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper but always read at least the correspondence column, and thought I would like to write.

I am a nice young man about 25 years old, 6 feet 3 inches tall, and should have been taller if so much had not been turned up in feet. I weigh 150 pounds and my hair is black and curly when it's cut that way. I have one blue eye and one grey, and go by the name of "The Blue and the Grey." I am not exactly beautiful but rather good-looking and smoke once in a while; that is, as often as I get time to fill my pipe. I like music and singing and driving oxen yery much.

I was very much interested in "Goldy's" letter and would like to hear from her if she will write first. I hope this escapes the waste paper basket and is printed. Best wishes for the club.

"The Blue and the Grey."

"Maple Leaf" Branches Out.

Saskatchewan, August 18, 1908.
Editor.—I am a subscriber to your valuable magazine and like reading the correspondence pages. I think some of the letters are very funny, some conceited and some sensible, but it would not do for every one to be the same. I notice some of the writers give a description of themselves, so here goes for mine,

for mine,

I am 6 feet tall, black hair, blue eyes, and weigh 160 pounds. I am 29 years old and would like to correspond with some young lady between 24 and 30 years of age. I have a homestead in Saskatchewan. I got the patent some time ago and am in another line of business now. This is my first letter to the W. H. M. and I would like to see it in print. Any person wishing to write to me will find my address with the editor. Wishing your paper every success.

"Maple Leaf."

Interested in Correspondence Columns.

Coleridge, Alta, August 10, 1908.
Editor.—That I am interested in the correspondence columns of your valuable magazine will be evidenced by this letter, at least I fancy you will think so when I have finished.

I am not a subscriber as yet, having casually and lately met your paper at the home of a friend, and must assert that I esteem it an ideal medium of literary recreation for this western country.

I very much enjoyed reading the letters of some members, and will endeavor to acquire all letters published

in future.

Now, I must say that I fancy "Airy Fairy Lillian," who I also note is a native of my dear old Ontario, is rather Quixotic in her tastes as regards a man not being allowed to use sugar in his tea without incurring her displeasure, but, of course, this is a small detail. I myself perfectly agree with her that chewing tobacco is an undesirable habit, but smoking—well, I smoke moderately a pipe myself and it has not discounted me as far as I know in any way. Comforts and pleasures, you know, when temperately enjoyed, cannot be detrimental to nature's laws.

way. Comforts and pleasures, you know, when temperately enjoyed, cannot be detrimental to nature's laws.

However, as it is a favor indeed to grant inserting this letter in your magazine I must "pull in." after giving—can I find flowery phrases enough—a personal description of myself.

I am 24 years of age, minus 3 days, fair complexioned, and I'm told I have laughing blue eyes, dark auburn hair—quite "wavy"—stand 5 feet 10½ inches and weigh 175 pounds.

I can boast of being exceedingly goodnatured, and, vide, confidential information, am reputed to be good looking. Furthermore, I am very fond of music, carising and play the piano, also abstair from alcoholic drink.

Now, girls, the reason these patent possessions have not been the means of

ensnaring me ere this must be that my affinity has not yet appeared before me though I am partial to the society of

personnel of this neighborhood is limited, as yet, to school children and mesdames, hence, you see, it will be a charitable act to relieve my monotony by writing me, all of which re-ceived I will reciprocate. Thanking the editor very kindly in anticipation, I beg to remain, sincerely,

Come Again, Sweet One.

Manitoba, August 21, 1908.
Editor.—Kindly permit me to a small corner in the correspondence column of your valuable magazine.

First, I would like to say it contains a lot of valuable reading matter which I find both profitable and pleasant. I am a new comer to the page but promise not to trouble you very often. One or two of the letters in this month's issue appear to be quite above the average, so that is why I have come into your circle for this once. Wishing both editor and readers every success.

"A Voice from Manitoba."

Not a Fully Qualified Bachelor.

Three Hills, Alta., August 17, 1908. Editor.—I have been reading your interesting magazine lately with much interest, especially the correspondence columns.

I would like to correspond with any I would like to correspond with any young ladies. I could hardly call myself a fully qualified bachelor yet as I don't think I have been at it long enough yet as I am only 18. I came from Ontario two years ago, am 5 feet 54, inches tall, dark blue eyes and brown hair. Am a real angel in habits. Thanking you very much for your space and valuable time I remain. "Dante."

Who Will Write to "Nobody's Darling?"

Cupar, Sask., August 18, 1908.
Editor.—As I was reading that interesting correspondence column in the W.
H. M. I, like most all other readers, decided to write. Although we do not take this magazine ourselves, one of our neighbors is a subscriber, therefore we have every chance of reading it and I am deeply interested in the correspondence column.

I am deeply interested in the correspondence column.

First of all I must describe myself. I can't wait any longer. Am a girl 16 years of age, fair complexioned, brown hair, blue eyes, height 5 feet 4½ inches and weigh between 130 and 134 pounds. Oh, boys, I'm a dandy, neat as a pin. The fellows round here try to chase me up, but I don't like very many of them so don't have anything to do with most of them.

of them.

My home is not here in Saskatchewan but in Alberta. I am here visiting, but expect to return home before very long. Before I left Alberta one of the store-keepers asked me why I was leaving, if the boys were not good enough, and I said "No," and came here, thinking they would be more plentiful and better, but they don't seem to be so. Perhans all would be more plentiful and better, but they don't seem to be so. Perhaps all the boys in the West are alike, but I hope not. If so, back east I will go. I came from the east just last August and I find a great difference in the West. I am a girl fond of pleasure, but I don't find much here in the West. The only sport I have had since I came West was skating, and I am very fond of that, I guess it is because I am such a good skater and everyone admires me on ice.

on ice.

Well, this is my first letter and if I write any more it will take up so much space that the editor will not print it, so if the editor will kindly send this letter I have enclosed to "Ham and Eggs for Two" I will ring off.

"Nobody's Darling."

Very Fond of Work?

Snowflake, Man., August 15, 1908.
Editor.—This is my first letter to the W. H. M. I enjoy reading the correspondence very much. I would like to correspond with some nice young lady about 18 to 20 as I think they begin to have some sense at that age.

I am 23 years old, blue eyes, 5 feet 10% inches high, weigh about 165 pounds and am fond of work; I could not live without work. I do not want to correspond with some old crank. "Pennistone."

"Pennistone."

Who Wants to Know Uncle Bill?

Victoria, B. C., August 13, 1908. Editor.—I have just been reading your correspondence column of the W. H. M. and have come to the conclusion that

and have come to the conclusion that since there are so many bright, intellectual, refined and beautiful damsels only waiting for the door of their heart to be opened by one of us young men, I have decided to join the merry throng of eligible young bachelors.

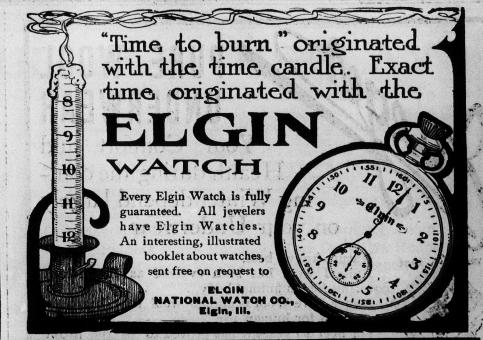
I am 25 years old, with beautiful brown curly locks, violet blue eyes, and a fairly good singer. Am 5 feet 8 inches tall, weigh 145 pounds and take a number 7 shoe. A total abstainer, with an excellent and permanent position.

Would like to correspond with some young lady between 18 and 23 years of age. Triflers need not correspond.

"Uncle Bill."

Looking for His Affinity for Years.

Saskatchewan, Aug. 15, 1908.
Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your valuable paper, I am an interested reader and especially enjoy reading the W. H. M. column but notice that most of the correspondents are boys and girls of 20 and under. Can you tell





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