

ever a man is living, for the sake of his own self respect, he should still retain his gentlemanly manners.

I am sure that "Just Me," or any other lady would not object to any bachelor smoking by his own fireside, but I think it is sadly out of place for a man to smoke at a public gathering or where there are ladies who would have to put up with the smoke.

As for the country girls talking of nothing but dress, I think that he has mistaken them for the city girls, as it has become almost a proverb that the city girls are more guilty of this than are the country girls (of course I am not speaking of the girls of his particular acquaintance as there are exceptions to all rules). "Mere Bachelor" also said, "It is going some when a girl gets such a swollen head, that just because it may be imperative that her father should wear overalls, she is ashamed for her girl friends to see him." I am not ashamed for any one to see my father when he dons his overalls for work, because all of my friends know that he is a gentleman. In fact I am quite proud of him as he has received a gold medal for being the best ploughman in the district.

I have lived on a farm all my life, but as far as manners are concerned I would not take a back place with any city girl, and I certainly try to keep aloof from ungentlemanly men. I appreciate fine manners in a man just as much as the girl does, whose home is in the city.

Yours truly,
Country Girl.

Criticism.

Sask., Oct. 25.
Dear Editor and Readers: This is my first attempt at writing for your interesting column. I read The W. H. M. and like it very much. I have just finished reading "Mere Bachelor's" message in the October number. My but

he did get some steam up. I wonder if he would stand back and allow some other bachelor to speak thus of his own sister. If he still calls himself a gentleman, I think he would not. Perhaps "Just Me" was a bit severe when she included rowdiness in her list of faults. I remember the first Sunday that I was "at home" to my friends on the Prairie. A friend of my brother (a bachelor) called. He wore blue striped overalls, and a black striped negligee, his shoes had no polish on them, even his hair didn't look very well brushed, and I think he had no tie at all. Now I never in all my life had seen a young gentleman call on Sunday, at a house, in just that sort of rigging. I resented it at once, and said that he showed little or no respect for a woman, to come in this fashion. Later I learned that this was one side of Western life, and that he had no other suit than this. He has called several times since and I don't think anything about it. I should never care to couple up for life with such a man, for if he can't keep a second tog when its only himself, where would I come in?

"A voice from the East" was right when he said that we would know what "love" really was when the object of our love had vanished, as a vapor in the air.

I have only been in this glorious West for six months, and as yet I get lonesome at times, so I shall be glad to hear from any of the readers, if this letter ever finds space in your splendid paper. Wishing you all every good fortune I will sign myself,

Intruder.

Hope Manitoba will Lead the Way
Manitoba, Oct. 9, 1915.

Dear Editor and Readers: This is my first attempt at writing to your paper, although I have often thought of doing so before.

I have just read the correspondence of the October issue and am therefore in the mood for writing.

I feel rather amused after reading some of the letters. I certainly do not agree with "A Voice from the East" that "love is a mild form of insanity" or was that really his opinion? I believe love is the greatest gift God ever gave man.

What do you readers think of women having the vote? I believe I read one letter a while ago against it. But why shouldn't they vote? They are just as intelligent as men. We have been busy here in Manitoba with petition forms and are hoping Manitoba will be the first province to grant women their rights.

Does "Kid" think that having a "Ford" etc., might entice some young girls to write to him.

I really think "Mere Bachelor" is far too hard on the Western girls. Some of us may be too reserved but not all. Then too he referred to girls being ashamed of their fathers in overalls. I was brought up on a farm and consider my father and brother just as good in their overalls as when "dressed up" or just as good as the rest of men.

I will sign myself,

Suffragette.

Fond of Farm Life

Austin, Man., Oct. 13, 1915.

Dear Editor and Members: Seeing my last letter in print I am tempted to write once again to your valuable paper. The weather out here has been very unfavorable for threshing as it has been raining nearly every day. The grain is turning out very well though, we had three thousand six hundred bushels of wheat and the oats and barley and buckwheat is not finished yet. My father has a threshing outfit of his own and so we got all our wheat threshed before the wet weather. My father is a cement block manufacturer,

but owing to the war building is slack this year, but he shipped quite a lot of gravel.

I am going away to high school now, but I am very glad to get home once in awhile, as I like the farm very well. I think I would like it farther west though. I like shooting and went out one day when I was home. I agree with "A voice from the East" that The W. H. M. is a good cure for the blues. I enjoy reading its valuable pages very much especially the Correspondence page. Well, hoping to hear from some of the jolly members of our page as I am fond of a lively life myself, I will close. Wishing the members and The W. H. M. my best wishes, I am,

Brown-eyed Ravenshot.

A Talk from Madagascar

Manasoa, Tulear, Madagascar.

Aug. 10, 1915.

Dear Sir: I have through the kindness of an unknown little friend in Simpson, Sask. (Olga Oistad), become an interested reader of your magazine. I find very many articles of value in the paper and think the majority of the stories delightfully wholesome. It would be difficult to say which page I appreciate the most, but would probably head the list with Mrs. Hamilton's and The Philosopher's. The Correspondence column also interests me very much, but at times I am saddened by the apparent all-for-fun spirit which seems to run through some of the letters. Think to myself: Perhaps they have not yet tasted the seriousness and the responsibility of life, and above all the blessed peace through faith in the One True God.

I sometimes think: Wouldn't their view of life take a different standard if they were able to pay a visit to our dark heathen country down here! In fact I have often wished to take them with me on a short visit via the Cor-

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Mrs. King.



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