

The New Model Marlin

Repeating Shotgun

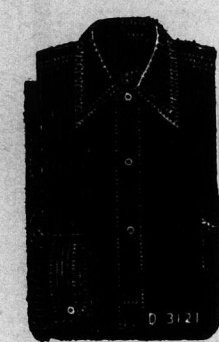
This new 6-shot model is the simplest, surest, and fastest 12-gauge repeater made. It has the solid top, side ejection and double extractors—special Marlin features of comfort and convenience. The closed-in breech keeps the action clean and the shells dry—keeps out rain, snow, dirt, leaves twigs and sand.

The new take-down construction allows you to take gun apart in ten seconds for cleaning or packing, yet the joint is always as firm and rigid as in a solid frame, non-take-down gun. The fat forearm fits your hand and helps quick operation.

The full choked guns are guaranteed close-shooting, hard-hitting guns, and are unequalled for ducks, geese, foxes and all long-range work.

A circular giving large illustration, with full description of this handsome new gun, sent free on request or with complete 136-page catalog for 3 stamps.

The Marlin Firearms Co.,
76 Willow Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.



Men's Work Shirts

Manufacturer's Clearing Sale

These shirts are well made from fine imported woollens, in neat patterns, light and dark colors. Sizes 14 to 17. They are specially suitable for farmers, mechanics and laborers. This is a golden opportunity to save money. Every shirt is extra good value at \$1.75. In many Western towns they sell as high as \$2.50.

Our Price while they last is \$1.10 each; or 3 for \$3.00

sent post paid to any address on receipt of price. Order at once if you need shirts. State whether you want light or dark shades color and give size of collar.

The Model Manufacturing Co.,
LIMITED
52 Gertie Street, Winnipeg, Man.

THE HOUSEWIFE'S DELIGHT

To know what sheer comfort is send for the wonderful self-sharpening shear, our popular 8 inch, full nickel, made of the celebrated Sheffield steel. If this shear should lose its razor edge or break whether in six months or ten years from now, send it back and get a new pair, you can save the price of this shear in sharpening bills alone. No risk, money back if not satisfactory. After you have used this shear you will wonder how you ever got along without it. No cramping of the fingers, cuts the cloth, don't chew it. Price only \$1.35 post paid.

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GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANO
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P. O. Box 44, Winnipeg.

precious sisters, all kindness and gentleness, he would have been much wilder. A good gentle sister is the light of the home, and how a brother loves his sister and a word of encouragement if she is the right kind of a sister. Above all try and make home pleasant for your brothers. If more would do this, there would not be so many seek the bar-room, don't be afraid to sing and play for your brothers, for you don't know how they appreciate this, and it will always be remembered by them, and there is so many things a good sister can do to help her brothers.

I am sure the home would be much happier if we girls would seek the pleasure of our brothers instead of our own all the time.

Girls, is there anything nicer than to see a nice true, manly young man, and if we would always treat our brothers with smiles and kind words, they would love us more.

Now boys here is a word or two for you, treat other boy's sisters as you would have men treat your own gentle sister.

Now, I believe I hear some saying that I am an old crank and don't practice what I preach but a small beginning is a good ending.

Sister Clara.

Not For Sale.

Ontario, July 25th, 1908.
Editor.—As I have been receiving your paper for the past three months I thought I would write a short letter to while away some spare time.

I live down in the Eastern part of Canada and it is very interesting to read about the western people.

I always enjoy reading the correspondence page and my sympathy goes out to the lonely young bachelors. I am a girl 18 years old and a March bird at that.

I have fair hair, blue eyes and weigh 120 pounds, and am 5 feet, 5½ inches in height.

I have never had any person tell me I am pretty, so for that part I could not tell.

I do not blame some of the bachelors for wanting to get hooked up, it must be lonely for them.

I would like to correspond with "Pittiful Pete" in April number, also "Girl's Ideal" in February number and would gladly answer any letter any of your young lady or bachelor correspondents would write and would gladly exchange post cards. I will have to close now, you will find my address with the Editor.

"Buttercup."

Lonely Made the Real Goods.

Minot, N. D., June 1, 1908.

Editor.—Though not a subscriber to your paper, I have had the privilege of reading it, especially the letters in the correspondence club. I think they are very interesting as well as amusing. I don't exactly approve of a girl hunting a husband, but as this is Leap Year it might not be such an out of the way thing to do after all. However, I am not looking for a mate as I have had two proposals, both parties having a pretty good share of this world's goods, but they didn't suit me. My mother tells me I'm too particular.

Now, I think I would like a man as well if he were poor if he could make pretty good money and don't drink. This letter may never be seen in print among the others, but I hope it will.

Now, I will correspond with any nice young man between the age of 25 and 35, one who has dark hair and eyes, smooth faced, not too tall, one who can dance and enjoys a good time.

About myself, I am a girl of 24 years old, dark hair and eyes, 5 feet 5 inches tall, have been considered pretty good looking. Can keep house and cook, that being what I mostly do. If there is any lonely young man who would like to correspond for pleasure's sake I will gladly answer all letters received or exchange post cards, whichever desired, considering he writes first.

Now, boys, there is no use to be lonely. I think correspondence is the most pleasant pastime there is. Wishing the W. H. M. the best of success, I remain, anxiously waiting to hear from some sensible man.

"Lonely Madge."

Gloomy Gus Goggles.

High Hill, Alta., June 31, 1908.

Editor.—I am a reader of your valuable paper and if you have space I would like to add a few lines.

I am a bachelor in southern Alberta, but I won't say I'm lonely like the rest of them write, as I have a good time driving the girls around and going to all kinds of parties. I think some of the eastern girls have a poor opinion of the bachelors out West when they speak of them as poor lonely bachelors. I don't think if I were married I would have as good a time as I do now, but I often wish I were married about meal time.

I will now give my description. I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 165 lbs., age 22 years, am fond of dancing and all kinds of sport. If any young girl about my own age or a year or two younger wishes to write I will gladly answer her letter.

"Gloomy Gus."

Banker Getting Anxious.

Edmonton, June 9th, 1908.

Editor.—I received your May number of the W. H. M. and am delighted with it. I did not see my letter in print but

hope it escaped the waste paper basket and will be published in the June number. The correspondence column is my special delight. Enclosed you will find a letter to be forwarded to "School Girl," from Buffalo Plain, published in the May number. Again renewing my request for my former letter to be published and wishing every success to the W. H. M., I remain,

"Banker."

Can't Dance but Can Ride Horseback.

Saskatchewan, July 24, 1908.

Editor.—As I am a reader of the W. H. M. I thought I would like to be one of the many who write letters to it. I think some of the letters are very amusing. I do not think that many people would be happy in married life if they never saw one another until they met to get married. I think they ought to be acquainted with each other better than they could be by correspondence alone, but I think that corresponding would help them to get acquainted.

Well, as I see a great many describe themselves I will try also. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. Have brown hair and eyes, but I am not hurt with beauty. I have always lived on a farm, and can keep house, ride horseback and tease. I can not dance and never intend to, for I might as well say I am a Christian and belong to the Methodist church. I do not think that a woman should have to do out-of-door work, for if she keeps the home clean and cheerful she has enough to do. I think that a woman should be allowed to use the money she makes for her own self and not have to keep the whole family on what she makes.

Well, I guess this is enough said on this subject or some of the readers might think I am a cranky old maid, but I am not; I am between 15 and 30 years old, but not an old maid yet.

I would like to write to some nice young man between 16 and 30. Would like to write to "Bank Clerk," whose letter appeared in the May issue, if he would write first to "Prairie Lilly."

"Chick" Can Deliver the Goods.

Nova Scotia, July 30, 1908.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper but happened to be reading it a few days ago and became interested in the correspondence column and would like to join the circle.

My home is in Nova Scotia but I have often thought I would like to go out West and live on a farm as I enjoy any kind of outdoor work and am very fond of animals, especially horses.

Now, as for a description of myself, well, that is pretty hard. I am 23 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall and weigh 149 pounds, quite a good, lively size, eh? Have brown eyes and brown hair, am fond of dancing and music, sing very well but do not play any instrument much although can milk a cow (if she don't kick) and that seems a pretty good accomplishment, especially if one lives on a farm.

I would like to correspond with some of your members of either sex if they write first, but "Curly," who writes in the May number of your magazine, seems to take my fancy as he is nice and tall and I do like a tall man. Any one who wishes to correspond will find my address with the editor. Hoping I have not taken up too much space in your paper, I remain,

"Chick."

Nice Sort of Letter.

Ontario, July 27, 1908.

Editor.—Although I do not live in the West I have been a subscriber to your very interesting paper, the W. H. M., for a short time and have become interested in the correspondence column.

This is my first letter. Some of the letters are quite amusing. As most of the writers describe themselves, I will do likewise. My height is 5 feet 5 inches, weight 130 pounds, abundance of fair hair, and fair complexion, light brown eyes and fairly good looking. Am 25 years old, have always lived on a farm, therefore know a little about work. I am a clean, tidy housekeeper, have had three years' experience alone with father and brother. I am a Christian girl. If any would care to write first, including "Bank Clerk," B. C., I would be pleased to answer. My address will be with the editor.

"Housekeeper."

English Maiden of Thirty.

Leeds, Eng., July 15, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a reader of your splendid magazine now for some months. I am deeply interested in it. I would like to correspond with "Lonely One," Swan Lake, March 18, 1908. My age is 31, am considered good looking, and of a kind and gentle disposition. I do not care about a rich man, but a good man.

"Mayflower."

Sweet 21 and Likes Country Life.

Ontario, July 30, 1908.

Editor.—I am very much interested in your W. H. M. and think this column will do a great deal of good for the lonely bachelors, as they describe themselves.

I am a young girl, 21 years old, and live in a beautiful country place. Talk about your towns and cities! I am well acquainted with both and I find when we leave the city and come to the country and breathe the pure, fresh air how good it seems to us. I am living with my parents who keep a store and also a post office. My main occupation

has been that of a saleslady, though there are very few of things which I cannot do, either in housework or fancy work.

Why are city girls delicate? I will tell you for I have been in their places myself. No doubt the city has attractions even in the summer, but the girls' work in those nasty, dirty, hot factories and department stores, standing all day.

I would like to correspond with anyone who cares to write first. Please forward enclosed letter to "Finger Fingerson," in May's copy. Wishing you every success.

Lonely Teddy's Song.

Humboldt, Sask., July 22, 1908.

Editor.—As a reader of the W. H. M. I would be very pleased if you would insert this in the correspondence column:

A Bachelor's Wish.

Wanted, a wife to sweeten life
By a bachelor young and healthy,
I do not care who the lady be
How poor she may be or wealthy.

She must not be tall nor yet very small,
But beautiful, slender and young,
With a voice like a bird
And as light on her feet as a fairy.

And when I can find one
Just to my mind
I'll love her sincerely and ever,
I vow not to leave her
Nor harm her or grieve her,
Till death shall the pair sever.

"Lonely Teddy."

Bank Clerk Not on the Trail.

Roseland, B. C., July 27, 1908.

Editor.—I received a letter from a lady correspondent in answer to my letter which was inserted in the correspondence column of the May W. H. M. and signed "Bank Clerk." This lady friend by some misunderstanding, no doubt, has omitted to give me her name and address, but finished her letter like this, "Au Revoir. A Voice from Manitoba."

Would you be kind enough to favor me with her name and address; should you not be able to do this, may I trouble you to insert the following in the correspondence column of the next W. H. M. issue: Correspondent, who wrote to "Bank Clerk" on May 21, and signed "A Voice from Manitoba," please write again and give me your name and address.

"Bank Clerk."

Short and to the Point.

Saskatchewan, July 29, 1908.

Editor.—I have read your magazine with interest for two years and find it interesting. I am 17 years of age, weight 125 pounds, 5 feet 3 inches in height, fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. I like the letter signed "Ham and Eggs." I will answer all letters addressed to me.

"Just One Girl."

Cherry Blossom Very Lonely.

Manitoba, July 22, 1908.

Editor.—I am one of those lonely girls who want a man to correspond with me. I am a girl of almost eighteen, live on a farm, can milk and cook and keep house, so if any lonely bachelor would like to share his time with me I will be very pleased. I have dark hair and very dark brown eyes. The man I want must not drink or chew, but I do not mind smoking but would rather he did not. Please forward enclosed letter to "A Juggler," of the May number. Anybody who wishes to write to me, my address is with the editor.

"Cherry Blossom."

A Voice from Merrie England.

Yorkshire, Eng., July 28, 1908.

Editor.—Have received your excellent magazine for a few months now and find the correspondence column especially interesting.

Well, I enjoy receiving letters, so thought I would send you this epistle with the hope that probably it may bring me some interesting correspondence as a result.

I think the letter from "Miles Standish" in your March issue most interesting and sensible.

Now a few words as to myself. I am 28 years of age, fair complexion and blue eyes; that will suffice at present. And now I will close, hoping to see this in one of your future issues.

"Lucie."

An Athletic Miss.

Winnipeg, Man., July 28, 1908.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber but a constant reader, I have taken much interest in the correspondence page, but really some of the girls do write such fool-hardy letters.

As one of the sex, it makes me long, at times, to bunch them all together and give them a talking to that they would not forget in a hurry. Talk about throwing yourself at anybody's head, judging from some of the letters I have read, a "Half Nelson" wouldn't be in it.

You see, Mr. Editor, I have been raised with five big brothers, therefore you must excuse the slang. I think the correspondence page of the good old W. H. M. is a delightful way to make new friends, but as to finding a husband in the same way, "not for mine."

However, I would be much pleased to hear from any of the boys or girls and will do my best to answer in the way they would best like. I don't care much about describing myself, but seeing it's in order, here goes.

I am 22 years of age (have not reach-