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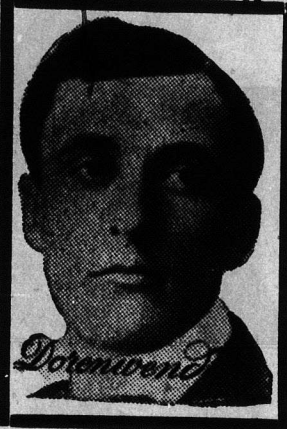
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ers and your lady readers. As regards ideals I think it is all right to have one; but not as some of your readers have; they seem to want a kind of angel without wings and I don't see many around here. Now, I would not want to have my companion to be perfect for I am not perfect, and she would not be a companion in the true sense of speaking, for companions want to be more in common. I am a young fellow of 21 years old, am dark, with jet black hair and brown eyes, rather a Roman nose (that is, it roams a good distance over my face), yet I am not as homely as some I have seen. I am not very tall, being 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weigh about 165 pounds. I would like to correspond with some girls between 17 and 20 years of age, just for pastime, or would exchange post cards. Hoping this escapes the waste paper basket I will sign myself a "Marshmallow."

From the Minute Man.

Warner, Alta., Jan. 7, 1909.
Editor.—I like very much reading your valuable paper, especially the correspondence column. I am not a subscriber, but I take it from a friend. I think corresponding this way is a very good way to get acquainted with one another.

I will now give a description of myself. Am 24 years old, light complexion, weigh 160 pounds, 5 feet 8 inches tall and am very good natured. I think I would make some nice young lady a good husband, for I am not a bit lazy. I can do a hard day's work with anybody. I am living alone part of the time so it makes it very lonely for me at times. If I had a nice helpmate I think that would be all I would care for in this world.

Some of the girls are too hard on the boys. Of course, I don't think it right for a woman to go out in the field and dig hay all day, then come home at night and help do the chores. A good husband wouldn't have his wife do that. But it would be his duty to help in the kitchen.

Please send enclosed letter to the lady who signs her name "Marvel" from Saskatchewan. Will be glad to answer any letters. May this good work roll on and success to the W. H. M.
"The Minute Man."

Suggests this Magazine Distribute Buttons.

Alberta, Jan. 9, 1909.
Editor.—I am a reader of your paper and by reading all the letters from so many who are subscribers, I wish to ask for room in this column for a few lines so I can get acquainted with some of the readers.

First it seems to be the description. I am as pretty as the rest of them, never heard one say I was homely. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall, weigh 140 pounds, have brown eyes and dark hair and will soon be 22 years old. I have a good business education and do now own and control a big general store in a good live town. I also own other city property and a well improved farm about one mile from town that brings me about \$1,000 a year from crops.

Now as there are both farmers' and merchants' daughters reading these letters, I have a cage for either, and if any pretty girl from 18 to 23 likes to receive some good letters and wish my correspondence, will find my address with the editor.

"Dolly Dimple's Darling's" letter may hit some rather hard, but my aim is to get acquainted with as many as possible and on my journeys may meet some of the Western Home Monthly subscribers and the editor. I would suggest that the editor get us some buttons for badges. Now, girls, get acquainted and don't be slow. Thanking you for this space, and space again, I remain,
"Lonesome."

Replies Wanted.

Alberta, Jan. 11, 1909.
Editor.—Like the rest of some of your readers I have taken great interest in the various letters which continually appear in the W. H. M. and I should like to see this one of mine escape the waste basket.

It seems the general rule to give a brief account of one's self, so I'll just state that I am 24 years of age, weigh 150 pounds. Wouldn't be last in a beauty show. Fond of sports (most Englishmen are), but get precious little out here. Have been in this country 2 years and have been batching the whole of the time, which is quite a change.

The correspondents "Forget-me-not" and "Violet" seem to have hit off the sympathy for bachelors very well, so if they would like to correspond (if only by post cards) I should be delighted to exchange and also any others who would like to sympathize with a poor lonely bachelor. Now, girls, this is O. K.; no bluff, so don't think you won't get replies, and who knows, perhaps one of the letters or its writer may hear more. My address is with the editor, whose paper I wish every success.
"Replies Wanted."

Young Wife Tenders Advice.

Forget, Sask., Jan. 9, 1909.
Editor.—Be so kind as to allow me room in your paper which, by the way, I would not be without as I take great interest in the correspondence column

for there are so many young girls that seem as if they would plunge into married life so carelessly that sometimes I wonder if they have mother or if they know about these letters, and much more those that are written to the boys themselves.

I will say like "Spoken For" in the September number, "girls, do be careful," and believe what she says for three-quarters of these lands that they boast of are not paid for and when it is a homestead nine chances out of ten they are mortgaged and besides they have other debts. Now, I was married two years ago, and although I took a lot better husband than lots of you girls may. We are not rich, far from it for we have lots to pay and to do that we must both work hard and save, and save again.

Lots of the boys say they want a girl that can play the piano. Now what will it avail them for not one out of fifty can afford one and that one who will buy it will most likely never pay for it. So, girls, I do not say, don't come to the West, but I do say, do not marry without knowing each other very, very well before and do not come here with the idea that you won't have anything to do but play the piano, for those that do, I pity the man that will have them. Read well, and remember "Spoken For's" letter for she speaks the truth in every word. As for "pretty" girls and "handsome" men, I am yet looking for one. Girls, when you come here to marry a bachelor, make up your minds to help all you can and save all you can, but choose a good worker and a good saver. Never marry a man that drinks.

Now, I am not old and cranky, for I am only twenty; and like "Spoken For" I will gladly answer all letters from both sexes, for I think that both should write more to married men and women and I hope that the more married people will write to the W. H. M.
"Young Wife."

A Merry Maid from Old Quebec.

Quebec, Dec. 21, 1908.
Editor.—Have been a subscriber to your valuable paper for a short time past but have become greatly interested in it, so am sending this letter for the correspondence columns.

I should like to correspond with some nice young fellow between the ages of 18 and 25 years. Must be educated. Dark brown hair and eyes preferable. According to my fancy a tall young man is more attractive than one of smaller stature. I have no objection to a moderate smoker but where chewing and drinking are concerned there is no friendship from me.

I am 18 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches in height, weigh 122 pounds, have dark brown hair and dark grey eyes. (I might be pretty; some of the boys better write and find out). Am considered a good musician (piano) and a fair singer. As for sports, I delight in them. Skating, dancing, boating, swimming, riding and horseback riding afford me great pleasure. Hoping to receive an answer from this letter and wishing your success.
"Merry Maid."

Golden Locks Wants Nice Young Man.

Wingham, Ont., Jan. 22, 1909.
Editor.—Although I am not a subscriber to your valuable magazine, I have the pleasure of reading it through a friend. I think the correspondence columns are very interesting. As this is my first letter to your correspondence columns I hope to see it in print in next month's issue.

In regards to myself, I am sweet sixteen, 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh about 109 pounds, have a wealth of golden hair, hazel eyes, pearly teeth and a fair complexion. I like lots of fun and am very fond of any kind of music; can play the piano nicely. I am also considered a very graceful dancer. I can cook a good square meal and am a good housekeeper. I am in sympathy with the bachelors out West. I imagine they must be lonesome. I am looking for a good young gentleman not over 21 years of age. He must be tall, dark, good looking, jolly and neither drink nor chew tobacco. Any nice young man not over 21 who wishes to correspond with me will find my address with the editor. Hoping I have not taken up too much of your valuable space.
"Golden Locks."

Wants to Learn About the West.

Ontario, Jan. 16, 1909.
Editor.—Having read your magazine for the past few months I have taken great interest in the correspondence column and would like to join. I have found that it is the custom to describe one's self so will fall in line. I am 5 feet 5 1/2 inches tall and weigh 120 pounds, have a fair complexion, dark brown hair and blue eyes. I have always lived on a farm and know something about farm work. I am very fond of reading and outdoor sports. Would like to correspond with either lady or gentleman who would tell me about the West. Wishing the paper every success I sign myself
"An Ontario Girl."

From a Subscriber in Cuba.

Cuba, January 15, 1909.
Editor.—Please allow a Cuban subscriber a space in your magazine. I am a bachelor living in a big Swedish-American colony in Cuba, where the oranges, bananas and pineapples grow. I have a good farm with a fine house. I