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up my mind to have one, I don't think will be as hard to suit as I think the coman helps to make man. There are woman helps to make man. woman helps to make man. There are very few young men, or girls either, perfect so I don't expect one; although I would like to have the best to be had. Selfish, isn't it? As for myself, I am just fairly good looking, fond of dancing, I know something of music, and I am very fond of the gun. I often go out in shooting season and have great sport. Sometimes I miss a shot, but on the whole I think I get as many as my the whole I think I get as many as my brother with as few shells. I can hitch, drive and ride a horse, and do general housework and would not turn my back housework and would not turn my back on milking cows or even feeding calves if it is necessary. It is rather lonely here, but I suppose we should not grumble as it is a new country and hope it will improve. I am 22 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh 116 pounds. I am a Canadian and am proud of it. I am of fair complexion, hazel eyes, brown hair. If any young lady or gentleman would like to correspond I will leave my address with the editor. "Queen Mab."

Gives Recipe for Loneliness.

Goose Lake, Sask., Feb. 17, 1909. Editor.—As a reader of your valuable magazine I think the correspondence

column very amusing.

I am one of those Western homesteaders and think this is a healthy climate. As for a bachelor getting lonesome; if he gets a few head of stock around him

he gets a few head of stock around him he will not get lonesome. I have eleven head of cattle and four horses, some pigs, and fowl, a dog and four cats, and you bet I am never lonesome.

I am 28 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall, weigh 160 pounds, brown hair, blue eyes, neither smoke, chew nor drink; am fond of music and dancing, hunting and saddle riding. If any of the readers wish to write to me I will answer all letters. Please forward enclosed letter to "Baby Bug," Winnipeg, of October number. letter to "Baby October number.

"Old Mariner."

Lives Thirty Miles from "Nowhere."

Alberta, Feb. 20, 1909.

Alberta, Feb. 20, 1909.

Editor.—I have been a reader of the W. H. M. for a number of years and enjoy it very much, especially the correspondence column.

I will now describe myself. I am 5 feet 6½ inches tall, dark complexion, weigh 130 pounds. I am a rancher living thirty miles from nowhere.

I would like to correspond with "A Daisy Bell," if she would write first; her letter appeared in the November number. My address is with the editor. Hoping this will escape the waste basket, I am "A Country Kid."

"Glengarry" Takes His Pen in Hand.

Sintaluta, Sask, Feb. 23, 1909.
Editor.—With great interest have I been reading for the past few months the valuable and edifying columns of your worthy magazine. Though intensely interesting throughout, I think the correspondence columns of your paper hold for the young people a greater attraction than is elsewhere to be found. I think it only right that by some means the young people be brought more in touch with one another and I know of no better way than through the columns of your magazine. Strange it seems to me that matriand know of no better way than through the columns of your magazine. Strange it seems to me that matrimony should be the chief topic; however, I suppose since others give their opinions I am entitled to give mine. I really do not approve of catching something in some way, be it great or small. Of course, it is quite possible and probable that the outcome of some of the acquaintances thus brought about will be matrimony. I cannot see how any one could expect to live in peace and happiness with one whose only motive in marryiing was to have some one to care for them, and surely we are running a great risk when we seek a partner in this way, considering the capriclousness of humans. Would we not be taking a leap in the dark anyway? However, I do not expect all others to see as I do, but it is well to weigh the matter carefully and regard it as a most sacred transaction, worthy of at least a second consideration.

A description is hardly necessarv as few may care to know me further. However, I would say that I am 23 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, weigh 150 pounds, and as for beauty, you can call and see for yourself. I should like to hear from the person who signs herself "A Daisy Bell," in the November number. Wishing your paper every success.

"Glengarry."

Brown-Eyed Bubbins Interested.

Hurton, Sask., Feb. 23, 1909.
Editor.—For some time I have been watching the correspondence column in the Western Home Monthly and was greatly interested in some of the Western boys' and girls' letters.
"I like the way "Dottie Dimples" writes and would like to correspond with her. She writes like a sensible girl.

with her. She writes like a sensible girl.

Now, I guess I should give a description of myself as all the rest do. I am 5 feet 10 inches in height, have lovely brown curly hair (so they say) and brown eyes, and I am at the good age of 20 years. Just the age to have a ~ood time. I like dancing—there is quite a lot of dancing done here. There are quite a number of good bachelors around here who would, I am sure, be

benefitted if they would correspond with some of the young people who write to your paper. We are very fond of the Western Home Monthly and watch eagerly for it to come. Hoping to see this in print I will close. With all wishes for the success of your paper and especially the correspondence page I will sign myself "Bubbins."

Partner Wanted.

Medora, Man. Feb. 21, 1909.
Editor.—I am a new subscriber and a highly interested reader of the W. H. M. and would like to find space in your correspondence columns for this letter as I am one of the many bachelors out West here. I would like to make the acquaintance of "Arrah Wanna No. 2" and "Blue Eyes."

I am 21 years of age have suburn

I am 21 years of age, have auburn hair, brown eyes, am 5 feet 6½ inches tall and weigh 150 pounds, so I hore this will meet the eye of some youngirl about 18 to 20 years of are who would like to share my lot and fight life's battles with me. Hoping this will escape the waste basket and wishing your journal every success.

"Loving Heart."

Not a Bachelor.

Durban, Man., Feb. 16, 1909. Editor.—I have been reading your correspondence column for some time and decided to join the happy circle. I wrote once before but did not see it in print, so I will try again. I see nearly all the contributors start by giving a description of themselves. Well. I am 23 years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, have black hair and blue eyes, and not very handsome. I am not a bachelor as yot but will be, as I have a homestead in Saskatchewan. I am a lover of music and play the violin, and dance. I am not looking for a wife yet, but when the right one comes along I will try and make her happy. I would like to correspond with "Baby Bug" or any other of the fair sex who would care to write. I will answer all letters received. Thanking you for the space and wishing you and your paper every success, "Shy Jack." Durban, Man., Feb. 16, 1909.

You are Welcome, Sister.

Minneapolis, Minn., Feb. 17. 1909.
Editor.—The October issue of the W.
H. M. has been read from cover to cover, and must state that I find it very interesting and trust the next issue will prove likeswise. I am not a subscriber but the magazine has been given to me hear friend and I will shortly receive the next copy. The correspondence column did not escape my notice, and although I am not a Canadian sirl I wish that I might be allowed to enter your pleasure circle.

I quite agree with some of the bache-

your pleasure circle.

I quite agree with some of the bachelor brothers that the evenings are long in winter and I should dearly love to correspond with some of the members.

"Mildred."

Girls Scarce as Hens' Teeth.

Editor.—I have been an interested

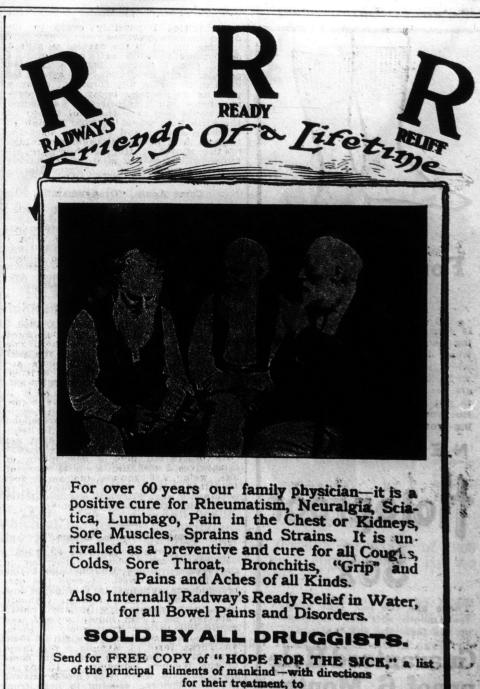
Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your valuable paper for some time and would like to join the correspondence column, as I would like to get in touch with some of the other readers, especially the fair sex, to help pass away the long winter evenings.

I am a homesteader in a part of the country where girls are like hen's teeth; it is not everybody that can find them. I would like to hear, from any of the girls between ten and fifty if they will write first.

Now, girls, don't be hard on us poor homesteaders who take an occasional smoke, for what would we do to keep ourselves from getting too lonesome? Besides a pipe is about a man's only friend that never chews the rag. But this luxury could be dispensed with if we had a wife that would make the home cheerful and be able to cook, as cooking is one of the worst drawbacks a homesteader has to contend with. I do not mean to say that I would expect a woman to put all her time in working, as I believe she needs as much pleasure as a man. I have noticed some homes where the wife never rot away from the home from one week's end to the other while the man was aften as three and four times a week and then did not see why his wife needed to go visiting if she asked him sometime when he did not feel like going, never seeming to consider that she needed any company but his own, and sometimes he was not over pleasant around the house himself.

If I am ever lucky enough to get a wife, I shall try to give her as much pleasure and comfort as is in my power. I believe that any girl that will marry a homesteader and help him make a home is a hundred times better than the girl that will not marry a man until he has gone through all the hardships, as a girl of that type is usually looking more for the home than the man. I prefer the farmer's daughter to the city bred girl for this reason, that the farm-er's daughter is more acquainted with the work and ways of the farm than the girl that is reared in the city as she seldom has any idea what farm life is like and as a rul

the girl that is reared in the city as she seldom has any idea what farm life is like and as a rule feels the loneliness more than a farmer's daughter who has never been used to the bustle of a city life. I am not musical myself but enjoy singing and music of all kinds and would try, if I got a wife that was musically inclined, to give her all the



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