302 EVERY MAN HIS OWN LETTER-WRITER.

the vernal season until now, are happily concluded, I cannot determine, by any mental process with which I am familiar, what final disposition of the proceeds of my toil would be most conducive to my general well-being. If, therefore, you will bend the energies of your intellect upon the solution of this problem, you will confer a most highly appreciated favour upon

Your perplexed sister,

AMANDA DANIELS.

THE END.