

and adds that one man should not have so much money.

An ambitious young Englishman, who is in love with the "prettiest girl in Hold Hengland," writes for a "few 'undred to bring 'er hover with."

July 8, 1892, at Columbus, Ohio, a widow writes the best letter of them all.

"DEAR MR. CREEDE:— Having seen by the papers that y's hav lots av money, an' a good disposition I write y's to ask a favor. No it's not money I wants, nor do I want y's to marry me. I was as far west as Colarado wanct, saw the Vergini Mine in Uray County an' its Terrable in 1888. Shure it was terrable, too; for then I lost the best friend av me life—the foreman of the Terrable, he died.

"After that it seemed I had no friends at tall a tall, an' I came back to Columbus. Nearly I forgot to say I was married wanct—but mind, I'm not wan av thim grassy widdies—I'm bonyfied. Shure if I was as shure of another as I am that Pat is dead, shure I wo'n't be wastin' me time writin' to ye. Nearly I forgot to sav that what I want av ye is to find me a good thru and 'onest husband. I've lost all fait in these wishy-washy judes here. Gimme