

PREFACE.

customary with a certain class of ladies who wish to be attractive in the eyes of some male admirer. Not so. The reader will remember, in perusing the open preface, that mention was then made of a declaration verifying to the foundation of this work on facts, which are strictly true. However, resort is made to our imagination for something to help us out in our endeavors to furnish and draw from the real facts an imaginary hallucination which is written, not to deceive, but rather to enlighten those who comprise the half of which the world knows so little of its counterpart—the other half. An old maxim, but nevertheless a true one, says: “The one-half of the world knows not how the other half lives,” or in what manner existence is maintained. Deception in any form is wrong. It severs friendship, destroys self-respect, lowers one in the eyes of a friend, sister or brother. Yet how often we are deceived in a friend who vows eternal friendship to one’s face, and perhaps when the back is turned, grind him to pieces.

This little work will be put before the public in the hope that the reader will glean some good therefrom, and that it may harm no one is the earnest wish of,

Respectfully yours,

THE AUTHOR.