
The Methods of Mr. Sellyer

Here is the very latest—‘Among the Monkeys of New Guinea,’ ten dollars, reduced to forty-five. The manufacture alone costs six-eighths. We’re selling it out. Thank you, judge. Send it? Yes. Good morning.”

After that the customers came and went in a string. I noticed that though the store was filled with books—ten thousand of them at a guess—Mr. Sellyer was apparently only selling two. Every woman who entered went away with “Golden Dreams,” every man was given a copy of the “Monkeys of New Guinea.”

