

doctor said they were too heavy for my constitution, as I was in a decline, so I declined. Perhaps I made a grave mistake.

This book is intended for a guide (no, not guded) to the poor drummer and other innocents who are in-no-sense at home, and if it will alleviate or mitigate the mental agony of some unfortunate who did not collar an order in the last town, or failed to "fill" at the last session, my labor will not have been in vain.

There is nothing seditious in it. It is not a seed catalogue to be seed-itious; but if, perchance, you see dishes or plates in it, they probably belong to some far-sighted crockeryware man who has had the good sense to advertise.

Please read the ad's. You will find it adds to the interest and—principal. In fact it was my principal reason for publishing it.

And now, at parting, a few kind words of friendly advice. If drinking interferes with your business, give up the biz. Keep in the "straight" path and never go back on your "ante" or—"uncle." If you have never tackled billiards, don't be cue-rious to learn. Keep up your "average." Es-chew tobacco. Cultivate art. Learn to draw—your salary—or to a "bob-tail"; and if you "fill" your "full" you will fulfil your mission.

Yours fraternally,

THE AUTHOR.