

• PREFACE. •

THIS little *brochure* must have a preface, even if I have to purchase one at a second-hand store.

It was made to sell—to celebrate the Queen's Jubilee, as it were. Don't jubilee-ve it?

This book is for tourists, so are a pair of handcuffs for two wrists, still there is no similarity between them.

I wish to correct an erroneous idea as to the authorship. It has been attributed to Rider Haggard. "She" did not write "It." It was written "Jess" before "Dawn" (at least it was written "After Dark") by a haggard writer who was the author of "Beautiful Snow," "Called Back," and other religious periodicals. This, I trust, will forever set at rest the vexed question.

I think it was John Phoenix who said, "the person to whom you dedicate a book is sure to buy a copy," and, with admirable foresight, dedicated his book to a numerous party named John Smith. I, with equal prescience, dedicate this to "The Commercial Drummers," an overworked, underpaid class who are more sinned against than sinning, and if each one invests a dime it will dime-inish the edition very rapidly and make the author correspondingly happy. I narrowly escaped being a drummer once. I was invited to carry a line of "White Bronze Monuments," but the