This Vol very incomplete

IF YOU DON'T READ

The Plaindealer

YOU DON'T GET THE NEWS.

The Plaindealer.

VOL. XXVII. 27 ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, MARCH 4, 1895. No. 1.

IF YOU SEE IT IN

The Plaindealer

IT IS SO.

GENERAL DIRECTORY

STATE OF OREGON.

U. S. Senators ..... J. H. Mitchell, J. N. Dolph
Congressmen ..... (Binger Hermann, J. W. R. Ellis
Attorney-General ..... G. E. Chamberlain
Governor ..... Sylvester Pennoyer
Secretary of State ..... George W. McBride
State Treasurer ..... Phil Metschan
Supt. Pub. Instruction ..... E. B. McElroy
State Printer ..... Frank C. Baker
Member Board of Equalization ..... A. C. Woodcock

Supreme Judges ..... (F. A. Moore, C. E. Wolverton, R. S. Bean
Railroad Commissioners ..... (A. B. Campbell, J. R. Eddy, I. A. Macrum
Clerk of Railroad Commission ..... Lydell Baker

SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Judge ..... J. C. Fullerton
Prosecuting Attorney ..... Geo. M. Brown

U. S. LAND OFFICE, ROSEBURG.

Receiver ..... R. S. Sheridan
Register ..... R. M. Veatch

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU.

Observer ..... Thos. Gibson

DOUGLAS COUNTY.

Senator ..... Henry Beckley
Representatives ..... (J. E. Blundell, J. T. Bridges, C. A. Schlebrede
Clerk ..... F. W. Benson
Sheriff ..... C. F. Cathcart
Treasurer ..... W. A. Frater
School Superintendent ..... J. S. Underwood
Assessor ..... J. A. Sterling
County Judge ..... A. F. Stearns
Commissioners ..... (W. L. Wilson, C. H. Maupin
Surveyor ..... W. P. Heydon
Coroner ..... Dr. K. L. Miller
Sheep Inspector ..... Thos. Smith

PRECINCT OFFICERS.

Justices ..... John Hamlin
Constables ..... H. C. Slocum

CITY OF ROSEBURG.

Trustee ..... (W. T. Wright, J. H. Shupe, M. F. Sapp, B. O. Strong, I. F. Rice
Recorder ..... F. M. Zigler
Marshal ..... W. F. Carroll
Treasurer ..... J. A. Cox

COURT SESSIONS.

The Circuit Court for Douglas County meets three times a year as follows: The 3d Monday in March, the 4th Monday in June, and the 1st Monday in December. J. C. Fullerton of Roseburg, judge; Geo. M. Brown of Roseburg, prosecuting attorney.

County Court meets the 1st Wednesday after the 1st Monday of January, March, May, July, September and November. A. F. Stearns, of Oakland, judge; C. H. Maupin of Elkton and W. L. Wilson, of Eddyville, commissioners.

Probate Court is in session continuously, A. F. Stearns, judge.

Society Meetings.

LAUREL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., REGULAR meetings the 2d and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

UMPQUA CHAPTER, NO. 11, R. A. M., HOLD their regular convocations at Masonic hall on the first and third Tuesday of each month. Visiting companions are cordially invited.

M. F. RAPP, H. P.
ISADORE CASO, Secretary.

PHILISTARIAN LODGE, NO. 8, I. O. O. F., meets Saturday evening of each week at 7 o'clock in their hall at Roseburg. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

FRANK G. MICKELL, N. G.
N. T. JEWETT, Sec'y.

UNION ENCAMPMENT, NO. 9, MEETS AT Odd Fellows' hall on second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting brethren are invited to attend.

FRANK G. MICKELL, Scribe.
HARRY PERRY, C. P.

ROSEBURG LODGE, NO. 55, A. O. U. W. meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. at Odd Fellows hall. Members of the order in good standing are invited to attend.

RENO POST, NO. 29, G. A. R., MEETS THE first and third Thursdays of each month.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS NO. 30, MEETS second and fourth Thursdays in each month.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE—Regular Quarterly Meeting will be held at Grange Hall, Roseburg, the first Friday in December, March and June, and the third Friday in September.

ROSEBURG CHAPTER, NO. 8, O. E. S., MEETS the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

MADELINE B. CONKLING, W. M.

ROSEBURG DIVISION NO. 426, B. OF L. E., meets every second and fourth Sunday.

ROSEBURG E. D. LODGE, NO. 6, I. O. O. F., meets on Tuesday evening of each week at the Odd Fellows hall. Visiting sisters and brethren are invited to attend.

MISS ELSIE WINNERLY, N. G.
FRANK G. MICKELL, R. Sec.

ALPHA LODGE, NO. 6, K. OF P., MEETS on every Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows hall. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend.

GEORGE M. BROWN. FRED. PAGE-TUSTIN.

BROWN & TUSTIN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Rooms 7 and 8 Taylor & Wilson Block. ROSEBURG, OR.

W. R. WILLIS.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will practice in all the courts of the State. Office in the Court House, Douglas county, Or.

C. A. SEHLBREDE,
Attorney at Law,
Roseburg, Oregon.
Office over the Postoffice on Jackson street.

W. W. CARDWELL,
Attorney at Law,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

F. R. COFFMAN,
Physician and Surgeon
Office: At Dr. Hoover's old stand on Oak street
Residence Cor. Lane & Jackson Streets.

N. J. OZIAS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ROSEBURG, OR.
Office in S. Marks & Co.'s Block, upstairs. Calls promptly answered day or night.

JAMES BARR,
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate Rush Medical College.
Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty
OFFICE, Rooms 9 & 10, Masters' Building.
RESIDENCE, Douglas Street, second place east Dr. Bunnell's.
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

LA FAYETTE LANE. JUDGE J. LOUGHARY

LANE & LOUGHARY,
Attorneys & Counselors at Law
Roseburg, Oregon.
Will practice in all the courts of Oregon. Office in the Taylor-Wilson block.

MRS. N. BOYD,
—DEALER IN CHOICE—
Family Groceries,
DISHES,
Books and Children's Toys.
—A FULL LINE OF—
Fruits, Nuts, French Candies, Confectionery Canned Goods, Coffees, Teas, Etc.
IMPORTED KEY WEST CIGARS.
CHOICE BRANDS OF CIGARS

WILL. P. HEYDON,
County Surveyor.
and Notary Public.
OFFICE: In Court House.
Orders for Surveying and Field Notes should be addressed to Will P. Heydon, County Surveyor, Roseburg, Or.

A. M. CRAWFORD,
Attorney at Law,
Room 2, Marstus Building, ROSEBURG, OR.
Business before the U. S. Land Office and mining cases a specialty.
Late Receiver U. S. Land Office.

W. F. BRIGGS,
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OFFICE: County Jail Building, up stairs.
Special attention paid to Transfers and Conveyances.
Address, ROSEBURG, OR.

MYRA BROWN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Chronic Diseases of Women a Specialty.
Office, Up Stairs, in the Marks Building.
Residence, 112 Cass Street, ROSEBURG.

K. L. MILLER, M. D.,
Surgeon and Homœopathic Physician,
Roseburg, Oregon.
Chronic diseases a specialty.

AN AFTER-THOUGHT.

TO-DAY — after Christmas— you will possibly discover that you have thought of everybody and everything except your feet, as if

SHOES

in winter were a secondary matter! If your purse looks weak and consumptive after the Xmas campaign come to our store. A sum that wouldn't buy a poor pair of shoes in some places buys a good pair at our store.

PARROTT BROS.

EXCLUSIVE BOOT AND SHOE DEALERS
324 Jackson Street,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

J. F. BARKER & CO.

GROCERS.

TEAS

A SPECIALTY.

A special brand of unadulterated Tea. Our price

COFFEE

Is having a large sale. New styles of

Glass and Delf Ware

At astonishing low prices. Our own canned Tomatoes are very popular.

Salem Nursery Co.

W. D. McGEE, Proprietor.

WE now have a large stock of fine, large, healthy trees of all kinds, including Apple, Pear, Peach, Prune and Cherry, which are guaranteed true to name and free from insects, and will be sold at very reasonable rates. All persons desiring trees should apply to

E. L. GOODRIDGE, Agent.

CANYONVILLE, OR.

Faber's Golden Female Pills.

For Female Irregularities: nothing like them on the market. *Never fail.* Successfully used by prominent ladies monthly. Guaranteed to relieve suppressed menstruation.

SURE! SAFE! CERTAIN!

Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health, and money; take no other.

Sent to any address, secure by mail on receipt of price, $2.00.
Address,

THE APHRO MEDICINE COMPANY,
Western Branch, Box 27, PORTLAND, OR.

A. SALZMAN,

(Successor to J. JASKULEK.)

Practical : Watchmaker, : Jeweler : and : Optician.

.....DEALER IN.....

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS.

Repairing a Specialty.

Genuine Brazilian Eye Glasses and Spectacles

A COMPLETE STOCK OF

Cutlery, Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Smokers' Articles.

Also Proprietor and Manager of Roseburg's Famous Bargain Store.

A SQUARE DEAL

We are Here to Stay.

Is what we give to every customer, for we believe the best advertisement possible is a customer pleased with what we have sold them, they will come again and again, and their friends will come too.

We are not here for a day or for a month.

We are Here to Stay.

WOLLENBERG & ABRAHAM

Roseburg, Or.

If Business Is Not Good

Don't Squeal, But Root..

The Plaindealer's Advertising Columns

Are the Rooters for the Business Men of Douglas County.

TRY THEM.

SHEET MUSIC.

It is now well understood that T. K. Richardson is the best established and most reliable Piano and Organ dealer in the State. He has secured the American agency and will soon receive

40,000 PIECES SHEET MUSIC AT 10 CTS. PER COPY.

Mailed to any address for One Cent Extra.

Catalogue of this immense stock sent free on application.

We have also secured the agency of the Wiley B. Allen Co.

T. K. RICHARDSON,
ROSEBURG, OREGON.

THE THIRD ADDITION OF BKOOKSIDE.

The Howe Farm, east of town, has been platted and is now on the market in Lots and Blocks containing 3, 20, 30, and 40 acres, ranging in price from $25 to $100 per acre.

Any one wanting a fruit, vegetable or chicken farm or a suburban home can now be accommodated on easy terms.

All lots sold in First Brookside addition have more than doubled in value. The prospect is much better for the future. More fortunes are made in lands near a growing town or city than any other way. Sieze the opportunity.

For information or conveyance, call at ony Real Estate Office, or on

G T. BELDEN, Propr.

BOWEN & ESTABROOK,

GENERAL

Blacksmiths and Machinists

Are now located in their new shops on

Stephen Street, between Oak and Cass,

And are prepared to do work in their line with neatness and dispatch. Give them them a trial and be convinced.

That Pie

I had for dinner was the best I ever ate. Thanks to COTTOLENE, the new and successful shortening.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Genuine made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
ST. LOUIS and CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON.

SANTA ABIE

THE KING OF CONSUMPTION.

A Sovereign Remedy for Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and all Affections of the Throat, Chest and Lungs.

50 cts. AND $1.00
SEND FOR PAMPH.

ABIETINE MED. CO. Oroville, Cal.

Sold by A. C. Marters & Co.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST.

FIT FOR A KING.
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4 $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S, EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3 $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From $1 to $3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can. Sold by dealers everywhere. Wanted, agent to take exclusive sale for this vicinity. Write at once.

This extraordinary Rejuvenator is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been endorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America. Hudyan is purely vegetable. Hudyan stops Prematureness of the discharge in 30 days. Cures LOST MANHOOD

Constipation, Dizziness, Falling Sensations, Nervous twitching of the eyes and other parts. Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. Hudyan cures Debility, Nervousness, Emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by dry or night stopped quickly. Over 2,000 private endorsements.

Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in 30 days by the use of Hudyan.

The new discovery was made by the Specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute, it is the strongest vitalizer made. It is very powerful, but harmless. Sold for $1.00 a package or 6 packages for $5.00 (plain sealed boxes). Written guarantee given for a cure. If you buy six boxes and are not entirely cured, six more will be sent to you free of all charges.

Send for circulars and testimonials. Address HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Junction Stockton, Market & Ellis Sts. San Francisco, Cal.

ABBOTT'S EAST INDIAN Corn Paint

Cures CORNS, BUNIONS and WARTS SPEEDILY and WITHOUT PAIN.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LIPPMAN BROTHERS, Prop'rs,
Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

A NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR BEER.

Mysterious Temperance Drink In Chicago's New "Home Saloons."

A new drink, wonderful in concoction and mysterious in its chemical analysis, is about to be sprung upon the public by Bishop Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal church. The bishop is one of the most enthusiastic and resonrceful of the workers who have founded and maintained the People's institute. In connection with his proposed enlargement of the scope of the institute work Bishop Fallows recently outlined in The Tribune his plans for establishing a series of "home saloons." The plans have been worked out in detail, and the first two of the saloons are promised to be established within a fortnight. There has been a slight departure from the original plans, and instead of the "home saloons" being all of the same class there will be as many degrees of variation as in the original alcoholic dispensaries. The first ones to be established as an experiment will both be located in the heart of the down town district. One will dispense 5 cent drinks and the other 10 cent drinks. One will cater to the barrel house or grogshop constituency, and the other will compete with the bars where the mirrors are of beveled glass, the bars of mahogany, the drinks 15 cents each, and where the luncheon and side dish of olives is presided over by a white aproned attendant. Both will be opened in large basements, the only difference between the 5 and 10 cent saloon being in the magnificence of the furnishings and the elaborateness of the free lunch. Bishop Fallows said yesterday:

"What puzzled us most was to provide some drink that would take the place of beer. We shall offset whisky, brandy and rum with soda water, chocolate, coffee, mineral waters, malted milk, cocoa, lemonade, etc., but at first there appeared to be no substitute for beer. We resolved to make one. Expert chemists have been at work on the problem for some time, and the solution is at hand. We have a new drink the color of beer and scarcely to be distinguished from it, but of course it is nonalcoholic and nonfermentive. Hops enter into its composition—something that cannot be said of some of the beer sold over Chicago bars. The only difficulty we have yet to overcome is to do away with some of the bitterness imparted to the beer by the hops.

"After much discussion of details we have determined to open saloons in the district where rents are highest and where most people congregate. We feel sure we can demonstrate that the scheme will be a success from a business standpoint. We shall be much disappointed if they do not pay a net profit of 10 per cent. If we demonstrate that, the People's institute will be relieved from a further prosecution of the scheme. Private enterprise and capital will then step in and push the good work. Where the 5 cent drinks are sold there will be reading rooms, plenty of light and heat, toilet rooms, absolute cleanliness and a good substantial free lunch on the side. Where the 10 cent drinks are sold, the accommodations will be the same, but there will be more mahogany and plate glass about the bar, and the free lunch will be so elaborate that it will serve for a good substantial meal."—Chicago Tribune.

A BIG EXODUS.

The Scheme of "Peg" Williams of Georgia to Lead 100,000 Negroes to Mexico.

The redoubtable "Peg" Williams of Atlanta, he of the negro exodus fame, has created a small sized sensation in Texas and Mexico by announcing that he would export 100,000 negroes from the southern states to Mexico during this winter. The above information was conveyed to Atlanta last night in a press dispatch, dated at San Antonio, Tex., which also stated that "Peg" had signed a contract on Saturday to furnish a wealthy planting company in Mapiamia, Mexico, 300 laborers, to be obtained from Georgia.

"Peg" Williams is one of the best known railroad men in Georgia, and he has been instrumental in the expertation of more worthy and worthless negroes from this state than any other half dozen men in it. He is known, and intimately, by every prospective darky exodnster in the borders of the state, from the Blue Ridge to Liberty, and to say aught against "Peg" in the hearing of any one of them is to lay yourself liable to trouble.

Did "Peg" mean what he has been telling the people out in Texas? Will he really relieve the south of 100,000 members of its population within a few months, and, if so, how will he do it? Will he colonize and march them to the land of the greaser, or will he send them in specials prepaid all the way through?

"Peg" Williams is known as a hustler, and when he undertakes to do a thing he generally succeeds. If there are 100,000 negroes in the south who want to go to Mexico that have the necessary cash, "Peg" Williams is the man who can carry them. He is resourceful, and if they have the money he can provide transportation for that number and many more.—Atlanta Constitution.

Cent Pieces In the South.

A year or so ago, when the average Savannahian found himself in possession of a copper cent, he felt tempted to flip the little coin into the gutter as a nuisance. Cents were unpopular. Nobody wanted them. Even the newsboys and the bootblacks disdained to waste time in waiting for a cent in change. But things are different now. The little copper coin cuts quite a figure in the city's circulation, and it is as much respected as the more pretentious nickel. Hardly a person fishes up a handful of change in which there is not a plentiful sprinkling of bronze color. The reduced street car fares and the odd cent prices in some of the leading stores have brought about the change, and it is probably a good thing. People have come to understand the value of a cent better than they ever did before.—Savannah News.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

UNTIL DEATH.

Make me no vows of constancy, my friend,
To love me, though I die, the whole lifelong.
And love no other till thy days shall end—
Nay, it were rash and wrong.

It would not make me sleep more peacefully
That thou wert wasting all thy life in woe
For my poor sake. What love thou hast for me
Bestow it ere I go!

Carve not upon a stone when I am dead
The praises which remorseful mourners give
To women's graves—a tardy recompense—
But speak them while I live.

Heap not the heavy marble on my head
To shut away the sunshine and the dew.
Let small blooms grow there, and let grasses wave,
And raindrops filter through.

Thou wilt meet many fairer and more gay
Than I; but, trust me, thou canst never find
One who will love and serve thee night and day
With a more single mind.

Forget me when I die! The violets
Above my rest will blossom just as blue,
Nor miss thy tears—e'en Nature's self forgets,
But while I live be true!

A SALABLE BOOK.

When I had finished my cursory examination of the manuscript, I laid it down on the table, and shaking my head said:

"I am sorry to disappoint you, old fellow, but I should most strongly advise you not to try any publisher with this story. I don't think that there is the slightest chance of its being accepted anywhere. At the same time I must say that for a first attempt it does you great credit, and certainly if you stick to your work you will soon be able to produce something that will be successful."

I tell you that that book is going to be the biggest success of the year," answered Martin Ross, in whose rooms in the Middle Temple we were sitting.

We had been at Oxford together and had gone down about the same time, I to take my place on a newspaper and Ross to try his fortune in the city. Although undoubtedly sharp, he had succeeded in nothing, and I had been under the impression that he had emigrated, when that afternoon I met him in the Strand, and he told me that he had written a novel which was to make his fortune.

It was at his invitation that I had accompanied him home to look over the manuscript in question.

It was a very poor story, slovenly and amateurish in style and vulgar beyond criticism. I felt sorry to have to discourage him, but it was only friendly on my part to do so. I accordingly repeated, in answer to his remark, "I am quite certain that no London publisher would undertake that book, though I am sorry to say so."

He laughed and said: "'I never said that I should offer it to any publisher. I am not such a fool. I want all the profits myself. Why should I put the lion's share of them into a publisher's pockets? There are thousands in that book, and I'm going to publish it myself—that is to say, at my own expense—and I shall put it into the hands of one of those firms who publish on commission."

"My dear fellow," I cried, "do let yourself be guided by me and don't spend any money on printing that book. I don't believe that a hundred copies of it would be sold."

"No, not a hundred," he answered confidently. "A hundred thousand is nearer the mark, though I expect the sale to go much higher than that. I tell you that I am to make my fortune out of that book; that I have struck oil this time, and richly."

"But the style," I urged.

"Oh, I know that the style isn't up to much," he answered. "I'm no hand at literature, and, as a matter of fact, I took the least possible trouble over writing this book. I dashed it off on the typewriter in less than a week. But it isn't on its merits as a work of art that this book is going to sell."

"Well, as what, then?" I asked.

"Why does So-and-so's pill and So-and-so's soap sell? Because they are well advertised. Well, my book's going to be well advertised and accordingly will sell."

"I fear you will have to spend a very large sum of money to advertise that book into success," I remarked.

"I know exactly what I shall have to spend. Sixpence halfpenny per dozen copies, or a little over a halfpenny on each copy. Each halfpenny and fraction so spent will sell a copy. The book will be produced as cheaply as possible, and I calculate the cost to me at about twopence. Say that, with the advertising, each copy cost me threepence, which is above the mark, you may calculate what my profits will be on a sale of even 100,000 copies."

"You have hit on some novel mode of advertising the book, then?"

"You bet! The whole reason of my confidence in my success of this shocker is there."

"Would you mind telling what your plan is?"

"Well, if you won't mind, I'd rather not," he answered. "You see, I can't afford to give away the idea. You might talk about it, and then some other fellow might snap it up. Don't be offended and just watch the sales of 'A Disgrace to Society'—that is the title I have decided upon. They will make you open your eyes."

"Very well, just as you please," I said rather coldly, rising to take my departure.

I did not see Ross again for some weeks, for, though I called once or twice at his rooms in the Temple, I always found his oak sported. One day the inner door happened to be open, and through the letter slit I could see into his sitting room. There were six young ladies seated at a large table busily writing, and in front of each was a high pile of cards. Two large baskets, filled with similar cards, stood on the floor.

Business taking me abroad, I was not present at the birth of the book on which my friend had built such hopes, and, though I looked in the London papers, I could find neither advertisement nor mention of it. I was therefore rather surprised when, on landing at Dover on my return home, I saw quite a heap of the shilling volumes of "A Disgrace to Society" on the bookstall at the station. At the Victoria bookstall I saw another heap of the same book, and on asking the clerk how this book was selling he answered, "Like hot cakes." Driving home, I saw it well in evidence at various bookshops. It was evidently a big success, and I wondered rather enviously how Ross had managed to obtain this for so very worthless a production. I had purchased a copy at Victoria, and looking over it in the cab had had my first opinion of it confirmed. It was a wretched piece of work, and, moreover, disgracefully produced, badly printed on cheap paper and so carelessly bound that long ere I reached my lodgings it had come to pieces in my hand.

"However has he managed it?" I cried as I remembered the very small sales that my books, on which I had spent so much time and trouble, and which had been published by some of the first houses in London, had reached.

The mystery was solved to me as I looked over the pile of letters which had collected during my absence. Among these was a thin post card, addressed in an unfamiliar hand, upon which was written the following communication:

DEAR SIR—A sincere friend considers it his duty to point out to you that you are cruelly and scandalously libeled in a miserable shilling book called "A Disgrace to Society," published by Messrs. Anderson & Maitland. You owe it both to yourself and to your friends to take measures to put a stop to the circulation of these falsehoods about you.

A TRUE WELL WISHER.

Now, as soon as I had read this, having in the meanwhile forgotten all about Ross and his book, my first impulse was to rush out to the nearest bookstall and to ask for a copy of the work referred to. Then suddenly it flashed across my mind that I had the book in my pocket, and remembering what I had seen at Ross' rooms I began to understand the advertising scheme of which he had spoken so sanguinely, and which, according to what I had seen and my own impulse at the moment, I had read the post card, seemed decidedly an effectual one.

I happened to meet Ross that same evening just as he was alighting from a hansom outside a fashionable Regent street cafe. As soon as he saw me he rushed up and cried out: "What did I tell you, old chap? Is it a success, or is it not? We are printing the sixtieth to seventieth thousand at this moment."

"I suppose it is to you I owe this highly interesting missive?" I said, holding out the post card that I had received.

Ross glanced at it, and turning rather red said: "I didn't know that your name was in the directory, or I would have given instructions that you were not to be written to. Not that it matters much now that the success of the book is assured. Well, yes, that was the idea, and famously it has worked, as you have seen. We sent cards to everybody in the 'Who's Who,' in the clergy list, in the court section of the London directory and in the law list. Of course everybody who received a card immediately rushed off to the nearest bookseller to get the book and to find out how it referred to him. You see, everybody has more or less of a skeleton in his cupboard, and there you are, don't you know. A fresh batch of post cards is going out tonight. Tell me, what do you think of the idea?"

"I don't know," I said. "It's original certainly. Perhaps on the point of taste"—

"Oh, taste be hanged!" cried Ross. "Money is the thing to be got, and money I am getting. That wretched little book which I dashed off on my typewriter in a fortnight has already brought me in over £400, and I wouldn't sell my interest in it at present for twice as much again. And then look what a start it gives me as a literary fellow. Won't the publishers be after me soon, Ross, the author of the book which, without being advertised or reviewed in the papers, ran through over 100 editions in six weeks? I tell you my fortune is made, thanks to that happy thought of mine."

I said nothing and shortly afterward quitted him.

His sanguine hopes were not destined to realization, by a curious example of the irony of fate. On the very next day after I had met him a suit for libel was commenced against him by a clergyman in the north of England named Burrell, who, having his attention called to a libel on him in the form of a story in which the names were so thinly disguised as to be recognizable by any one of his acquaintances, and seeing in the story a malicious and grossly exaggerated version of certain circumstances which had occurred in his family, instructed his solicitor to commence proceedings. While these were pending the publishers, to reduce their responsibility to the lowest degree possible, suspended the sale of the book, in spite of the fact that the demand for copies increased daily. Very heavy damages were claimed by the plaintiff. The affair was, however, settled out of court, a settlement which left Ross considerably out of pocket by his first and last literary venture.

"I never heard of this fellow Burrell in my life," he told me mournfully. "The story, such as it was, came out of my head. But of course I couldn't go into court and give myself away. The laugh would have been against me."

And so no doubt it would have been.
—Idler.

The Cakes of Our Childhood.

It must be a common experience with us all to look back with something of wonder, even of humiliation, to the things in literature or art we once thought exquisite and of highest worth. The oratory we once sat under, the music we once sang or played, the engraving we used to buy and hang on our walls when we were 18 and infallible, how poor and cheap they often seem after a quarter of a century or so, during which we have read more, thought more, used our eyes more and drunk deeper of the "still sad music of humanity."—Macmillan's Magazine.

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