

SLICK'S LETTER

After the Boston hat-gate had been closed, and we were in the publisher, we sent Mr. Slick a copy, and shortly after received from him the following letter, which, without any introduction, we give entire.—[Extract.]

I received your letter, and hope so soon as I am ever half pleased, I tell you, I think I have seen your work, and that's a fact. It wasn't the part of me to go and pump me arter that fashion, and then go right off and blurt it out in print. It was a dirty, mean action, and I don't thank you for it. It will be more nor a thousand dollars out of my pocket. There's an end to the Clock work now, and a pretty bottle of fish I've made on it. Here it is! I shall never hear the last on it, and what can I do when I go back to the States? I'll take Symonds I never said one-half the stuff he has set down down, and as for that long lecture about Mr. Everett, and the Hon. Allen Goble, and Minister, there ain't a word of truth in it from beginnin' to end. If ever I come near head to him agin, I'll hit him—but never mind, I say nothin'. Now there's one thing I don't exactly understand. If this here book is my 'Squire and Deacon' how comes it yours or the Squire's either? If my thoughts and notions are my own, how can they