to brag, that's ie palace round e me a-kissing er father's face whole blessed ctilly did love there is some a smack from et fed on corn alf as well as The only thing . That's the eve, at first to n do jist like s well corked ounds dreads I'll wait till ind up to the shockin' hanstep into the and put my take it down Boston,) and d respect on r Josiah; he

nat. I must s good turn uch of the the States, the whole rough or for him up a elections man like mping up,

gs the best think you old me as a and takin me by the hand; and now, my friend, shake flippers along with me, and congratulate me. When I return from the tailor's I shall be a new man. You then will meet the Honourable Samuel Slick, an "Attaché" to our Legation to the Court of Saint Jimses, Victoria's Gotha. And him you will have as a feller passenger. You had sense enough not to be ashamed of me when I was a hoein' my way as a tradin' man, and I won't go for to cut yon now, tho'you are nothin' but a down East Provincial. All I ask of you is, keep dark about the clocks; we'll sink them, if you please; for by gum you've seen the last of Sam Slick the Clockmaker. And now, squire, I am your humble servant to command.

THE ATTACHÉ.