

ciety" which are to be found in Chapter 35 of "The Attaché."

Conceited and boastful of his country, he saw some of its faults and dangers, and criticised it freely himself. In one of his bilious moods he denies that it is the attractions of the United States that draw so large an immigration: "It's nothin' but its power of suction; it's a great whirlpool—a great vortex—it drags all the straw and chips and floatin' sticks, driftwood and trash into it." But, if he abused it himself, he would not let others abuse it. He was particularly down upon tourists making superficial observations in his country in search of "facts" to verify their preconceived ideas. He dearly loved to "bam" these gentry by such shocking tales as the "Gouging School" and the "Black Stole," which he tells in the 20th chapter of "The Attaché."

Illustrating the desirability of travelling in a cheerful, instead of a censorious frame of mind, he observes that "the bee, though he find every rose has a thorn, comes back loaded with honey from his rambles; and why shouldn't other tourists do the same?" Our author, it will be noticed, has endowed Sam Slick with his own unfailing knack of hitting on an apt simile at will.

Self-conceited, Mr. Slick was too sublimely so to be conscious of the failing. "That he is a vain man cannot be denied—self-taught men are apt to be so everywhere," says his chronicler. Some of Slick's boastfulness is doubtless due to his comfortable confidence in himself. But some of it is put on with a definite