



Fragments of Sam Slick

Let every man skin his own foxes.




I love the country and the man that inhabits it. I find more beauty in the one, and of generous impulses in the other, than I find in cities or in courtiers.




Spekilatin' is buyin' a chance.



It's all cry and little wool with poets, as the devil said when he sheared his hogs.



It requires a good stock of wit to set up for a wag ; though quizzing is very pleasant, it's a game that two can play at.



A college education shows a man how devilish little other people know.