



CHAPTER TWELFTH.

And so, without more circumstance at all ;
I hold it fit that we shake hands and part.

Shakspeare.

A WORD AT PARTING.

GOOD NATURED READER :—It is with no small degree of regret that necessity obliges me to comply with the requirement which the quotation at the heading of this chapter so appropriately implies. Having made my promise good, associating only with you as the viewless spirit of a kind informer, I must bid you an affectionate farewell ; not without offering such words at parting as may soften the asperities of criticism, or if I dare so far flatter myself, rebuke the zeal