ne best n, say other corked sounds ress, I nay be I'll get ike the d slick ermost own to oston,) nmand at from trunks: ance at pody to ey paid funny, y I feel turn he nuch of man in foco as - that's r mudhandle, we pull an like , jumpfriend, ite me. w man. lick, an Jimses, a feller shamed

n' man,

and I won't go for to cut you now, tho' you are nothing 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.

THE END.