

[illegible]

"Don't make me an offer, and you and I will trade. I think. But fair play's a jewel, and I don't say I feel right and hinder sore. I haven't been used harden against you two, and it don't seem to me that I had ought to be made a fool on in that book, after that fashion, for folks to laugh at, and then be shamed out of the spot. If I am, somebody had better look out for squalls, I tell you. I'm as easy as an old glove, but a glove isn't an old shoe to be trod on, and I think a sensible person will find that out afore he is six months older, or else I'm mistaken, that's all. Right to hear from you soon. I remain yours to command."

SAMUEL SLICK

Frederick's Inn, River Philip, Dec. 23, 1866.

T. E. I saw in the last page N. E. write, that the Squire is to take another journey round the coast, and back to Chatham with his next Spring. Well, I did agree with him, to drive him round the coast, but don't you think ^{we} we'll understand each other, I guess, afore we split. I take an hell the considerable dirty in the