

few in a hill, that feller, I tell you. He looked as mean as a crittur with one eye knocked out, and t'other a-squint. He seemed scared at himself, as the bull did when he got opposite the lookin'-glass. Heavens and airth! if the dogs had only seed him, they'd a-gin him a chase for it, I know; the way they'd a-foxed him and a-larned him fleas ain't lobsters, would have been a caution to monkeys to hold up their tails afore they shut-to the door arter them. A crittur with a good nose would put up some tarnal queer birds in the long stubble at St. Jimses, that's a fact. Yes, I am afeard I shall feel monstrous unconvenient, and as if I warn't jist made to measure. Carryin' a sword so as to keep it from sticking atween your legs and throwin' you down, ain't no easy matter nother, but practice makes perfect, I do suppose. Well, I vow our noble institutions do open avenues to ambition and merit to the humblest citizens too, don't they? Now, tell me, candid, squire, don't it make your mouth water? How would you like Mr. Melbourne to take you by the seat of your trousers with one hand, and the scruff of your neck with the other, and give you a chuck up stairs that way, for nothin', for he is jist the boy that can do it? but catch him at it, that's all; no, indeed, not he, for breeches ain't petticoats, nor never was, except in Turkey and Egypt, and when kissing goes by favour, who would look at a dispisable colonist. Well, Martin Van has done that to me, and he is a gentleman every inch of him, and eats his bread buttered on both sides.

Only to think, now, Sam Slick, the Clockmaker, should be a member of our legation to the greatest nation in the world next to us. Lord, how it would make poor dear'old mother stare, if she could only lift herself up out of the grave, and open her eyes. It would make her scratch her head and snicker, I know; for only thinkin' of it kinder gives me the peadodles myself. What on airth do they talk about, I wonder, when they get together to the palace them great folks and big bugs. Clocks, I do suppose, must be sunk, and hosses and tradin' in the small way too; it wouldn't convene with dignity that sort o' gab. One good thing, I've seed a considerable of the world in my time, and don't feel overly daunted by no man. Politics I do know in a ginerel way as well as most men; colonies and colony chaps, too, I know better than any crittur I'd meet, and no mistake. Pictur' likeness is a thing I won't turn my back on to no one, nor bronzin' nor gildin', nother, for that's part of the clock bisness. Agriculture I was brought up to, and gunnin' and trappin' I was used to since I was a boy. Poetry is the worst; if the galls to the palace begin in that line I'm throwed out as sure as a gun, for I shall hang fire, or only burn primin', for I hante even got two fingers of a charge in me, and that's damaged powder too; I never could bear it. I never see a poet yet that warn't as poor as Job's turkey, or a church-mouse, or a she poet that her shoes didn't go down to heel, and her stockin's look as if they wanted darmin', for it's all cry and little wool with poets, as the devil said when he sheared his hogs. History I do know a little of, for I larned Woodbridge's Epitome to school, and the Bible, and the history of our revolution I know by heart, from Paradise to Lexin'ton, and from Bunker's Hill to Independence. But I do suppose I must rub up a little on the passage. Music, I don't fear much, for I rather pride myself on my ear and my voice; and psalmody I larned to singin' schools; so operas and theatres will soon set me right on that. But dancin' is what I can take the shine off most folks in. I was reckoned the supplest boy in all Slickville. Many's the time I have danced "Possum up a gum tree" at a quilting frolic or huskin' party, with a tumbler full of cider on my head, and never spilt a drop;—I have upon my soul. He then got up and executed several evolutions on the floor which would have puzzled an opera-dancer to imitate, and then said with an air of great self-satisfaction, Show me any lord to England that could do that, and I'll give him leave to brag, that's all. Oh dear, I'll whirl them maids of honor to

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