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Vessel owners on the great lakes say that they represent \$50,000,000.

It is stated by statisticians that 40,000,000 of Queen Victoria's subjects in India never know what it is to get enough to eat.

Canning factories are springing up in various parts of the South. This is, in the estimation of the American Farmer, a hopeful sign. The South, it declares, should supply the world with canned vegetables.

The total number of lunatics in England and Wales increased by 1700 a year. Fifteen hundred people go mad every year, or five out of every 10,000 people alive in that country enter an asylum as inmates every year.

Invention is still busy with providing transportation over the billows. The whaleback vessels were new, but the latest form of steamship propeller is an English invention. It is designed so that when in motion there is no weight of water on the blades on the rise and fall of the propeller, due to the pitching of the vessel.

It was the volcano of Awu that destroyed hundreds of people in the island of Great Saugir by one of its terrific outbursts recently. After the great eruption of Awu in 1711 a large lake formed in the crater, and natives of the official class were permitted, once in three or four months, to visit the crater for the purpose of testing the water. If the water were hot enough to cook rice, an eruption was expected. In 1856 the waters of the lake began to boil, burst their banks and rush down the mountain. Many of the people, taking warning from the increasing temperature of the water, escaped, but hundreds were killed. According to dispatches which have reached the Hague, about 2000 people fell victims to the latest eruption. Most of the victims were Malays, about 12,000 of whom live on the island.

A telegraph company is not excused from using care because a message is ungrammatical and a Georgia beef dealer has recovered a verdict because the Western Union Telegraph Company did not deliver to a cattle dealer the message, "How is cattle? Answer at once!" The sender of the message had about fifteen head of cattle on hand when he sent the message and waited several days for an answer. It cost him several dollars a day to care for the cattle, and when he sold them the prices had declined and he lost thirty or forty dollars more. These amounts and the penalty of \$100 he recovered from the telegraph company. The Supreme Court of Georgia has also just sustained a verdict against the telegraph company for failure to deliver a message from a traveling salesman making an appointment with a customer. The salesman had to make a longer trip because the message was not delivered and he obtained \$150 for his expenses besides the statutory penalty of \$100.

Pittsburg's first steel coal barge was launched recently, and the owner predicts that in a few years none of the larger carrying craft on the Ohio will be constructed of any other material. The new barge is 135 feet long and twenty-four feet wide, and an exact reproduction of a wooden barge. The latter type of vessel cost \$1400 and lasts ten years, with repairs that come to as much again. A steel barge, it is estimated, will cost \$1200 and last, perhaps, fifty years, without needing much renovation. Moreover, in a wreck, the wooden carrier often goes to pieces and the cargo is lost. Some of the "operators" have fleets of between 300 and 400 barges, so that the item of repairs alone is a formidable one. As to this, too, there is another and a weighty consideration—the advancing price of timber. The firm that has built the new barge proposes to replace their wooden with steel barges, if the experiment succeeds.

A conspicuous London newspaper has shadows serious financial disaster in England. It points to the failure of the Harpings, two years ago, as the visible beginning of trouble, and asserts that ever since that failure "artificial efforts have been made to postpone the inevitable." Such a result would not be surprising, says the New York News. English capitalists have within the last few years been lured into the wildest schemes, involving enormous investments. The English "syndicate" business has been worked by American and English "promoters" to the extent of investing millions upon millions of dollars in investments that are more than visionary. In South America we find the same English syndicate fever launching money in all sorts of colossal speculations. It was in Argentina that the Harpings sank a large part of their personal capital, and it is known that many other English bankers are floundering in the same mire, barely able to keep their heads above the surface.

LOVE.

Strange are his moods, and strange is he,
A child of divers ways;
He leads you on through flowery paths,
Through bright and golden days,
And guided by his gentle hand,
And listening to his song,
And gazing in his lovely eyes,
You walk for ever on.
And many pass you by, and they
Stare at your hands in vain;
Some go with Death and Sorrow some
Walk hand in hand with Pain;
And some with Sorrow go laughing by,
And some who weep and moan,
But all of them young Love ignores,
And on they pass alone.
And through the pathways where they go
Noray of light appears;
No gleam of sunshine ever comes,
The way is wet with tears.
Sad for a moment, too, you grow,
And beg Love take them, too;
He smiles and shakes his golden curls—
"They cannot come with you."
—F. M. Leveaux, in Chambers's Journal.

PAUL AND M'LISS.

BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.

"Liss, hain't I time
an' ergin ferbid
yer havin' aught
to do with Paul
Jennings?"
"Yes, pap, yer
hev'."
"Then I want
ter know how it
comes yer don't
pay no 'tention ter
what I hev' so
often said."
M'Liss Hopkins
hung her pretty
head and the
blushes suffused her lovely face and neck,
but instead of answering her father's
question she stood idly fidgeting the
strings of her bonnet. Once or twice
she tried to speak, but thought she did
not look up she knew that her father's
cold, sharp eyes were gazing steadily at
her, and the words were lost in a trem-
bling whisper.

"Why don't yer speak out, M'Liss, in-
stead o' standin' there as if you'd lost yer
tongue? Why is it I see you an' Paul
Jennings together last night?"
"Pap, and the soft, sweet voice is
scarcely audible, "I can't see why you
hold anything against Paul. No matter
what others have done, I know he hain't
never harmed a hair of yer head, an' he
couldn't be hired to do anything agin'
yer fer the world."

"M'Liss, I'm s'prised at yer. Jist ter
think that a child o' mine should stan'
up right in my face an' un'er take ter hol'
up fer one o' them Jennings, arter all
I've suffered at their han's. It's er hard
thing ter bear, M'Liss, er hard thing to
know that my own child is willin' ter
fergit ter pap's wrongs an' take up fer
them as has allers been his enemies. It
was bad enuff fer 'em to beat me outen
their claim arter I'd proved it, but now
fer my child, ther' only being in ther
world as is likely to keer fer me, ter go
an' hol' up fer one o' 'em, is a hundred
times worse. I never thought afore that
I'd ever live to see ther day when you'd
turn ergin me."

"Pap, you know I hain't turned ergin
you, an' that I wouldn't take up fer no-
body, even to Paul himself, who was er
enemy to you. But Paul hain't done
nothin' fer you to condemn him fer. It
was him that took the claim."

"No, it was't him as took the claim,
but it was his father, an' the Jennings
air all alike."

"Has Paul ever held up fer his father
in the matter?"

"I dono as he has an' I don't know
as he hain't, but I know he's one o' ther
family an' that's enuff."

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but it was his father, an' the Jennings
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as he hain't, but I know he's one o' ther
family an' that's enuff."

"You needn't try to persuade me, fer
I've said I never tergive an' I won't. The
little farm'll be sold to pay the mortgage
an' we'll be set out in the world to live
where we kin, an' I reckon Paul won't
keer no more than his pap does. Let 'em
enjoy what they got from me by discon-
esty, if they kin, but they'll never hev
my friendship."

Daniel Hopkins got up and went out
and a few minutes later rode away to
town to make another effort to raise the
interest money and save his home.

M'Liss watched him as he rode off
down the long lane and her eyes filled
with tears.

"Poor pap," she said, "it's hard to
have to give up your home after all
these years an' become a homeless wan-
derer. I don't blame you fer feelin'
bitter an' un'ergivin'. But I do wish
you'd be fair toward Paul."

Then laying her arms on the window
casement she pillowed her head on them
and gave way to her grief.

"M'Liss," spoke a soft voice behind
her.
"Paul," she cried, and in an instant
she was in his arms, and for one brief
minute all her troubles and sorrows dis-
appeared. Then recollecting herself she
drew away from him, and holding up
her hand to stop him from approaching,
she said:

"Paul, we must forget the past, an'
never be to each other again what we
have been."

"Do you wish it so, M'Liss?"
She looked down at the floor but did
not reply.

"I know what you mean," Paul went
on, "for I heard what your father said."
M'Liss looked up quickly and a blush
of shame spread over her face.

"I heard what you said, M'Liss, and
it's nothin' to be ashamed of, I'm sure.
You don't know what joy it was to me
to hear you say you loved me."

"But we must never think of such er
thing ergin, Paul. Pap forbids it."

"I know he forbids it, but he has no
grounds fer it."

"No, he has nothin' jistly ergin you,
it's true, but you know the ole trouble."
The young man frowned and paced
the floor for a minute. Stopping near
M'Liss he said:

"I thought enough trouble and sor-
row had come out o' that ole misun-
derstandin' without our lives being weighed
down with it. I wish the whole farm
would be sunk out of sight an' all recol-
lections of it be blotted out forever."

"So do I, Paul, but as it can't be so,
there's no use er wishin'. All we kin do
is ter submit an' bid good-bye to our
happiness."

"I do not blame yer pap," Paul con-
tinued, "fer he is in the right, an' ort
to have the land, as I've told pap many
a time. But he has his way o' lookin'
at it an' thinks he's right, an' nothin' I
kin say or do is goin' ter change him. I
am a friend to yer pap as he'd let me, an'
though I couldn't make his wrongs
right, I could let 'im hev money eruff
ter pay up on the mortgage, but I don't
offer it to 'im."

"No, he'd go out doors fer the bal-
ance o' his days afore he'd accept of it."

Then a long silence followed, in which
both appeared to be intently thinking.
Paul was the first to speak.

"M'Liss, I'm goin' away," he said.
"Where to?" and M'Liss's trembling
voice betrayed her anxiety.

"I dunno, yit, but I'm goin' some-
where. I can't stan' to stay here an' see
you an' never hev the privilege o' speak-
in' one word no more than if you was er
stranger. I am goin' away to git my
own start in life, an' sometime we'll be
happy yit. That ole trouble's got to die
out sooner or later, an' when it does we
kin be happy. Will you wait fer me till
then, M'Liss?"

"Paul, I'll never marry no other man."

A little later Paul went away and
M'Liss was left to live through the long-
est and darkest day of her existence.

It was late in the afternoon when
Daniel Hopkins returned from town, and
M'Liss knew by the disappointed, worried
look in his face, that his mission had
been unsuccessful. She asked him no
questions, feeling that it would only
augment his sorrow.

After supper he sat down before the
fire and smoked his pipe in silence while
M'Liss cleaned away the table, and
brought her work-box and took up her
sewing.

An hour probably passed and then
there came the sound of footsteps out-
side, and a moment later the door
opened and Smith entered. Daniel's face
darkened, and the little remaining cour-
age he had brought back with him from
town disappeared.

Smith was very cordial and greeted
his poor neighbors with an unwonted
friendliness, at which both Daniel and
M'Liss were greatly surprised. They
talked of the weather, of the crops and
of various items of local news, and
finally Daniel said:

"I'm sorry, Smith, but so far I've not
been able to raise that interest money.
I've put in the whole day in town, but
nobody don't seem willin' to let me hev
it."

"Then I've done better than you,"
Smith replied, as a smile stole over his
face, "fer I got it 'thout givin' anywhere
to try fer it. There's the notes, all of
'em, paid up principal an' interest."

Daniel took the notes into his hand
and looked at them intently for a whole
minute. Then rubbing his eyes he looked
at Smith, but the latter said nothing.

"What does this mean?" Daniel asked
at last.

"It simply means that the mortgage
is paid off. But as to who done it I
am not at liberty to say, any more than
it was a friend of yours."

M'Liss had an idea who that friend
was, but Daniel was far from suspecting
the right person.

Six months passed and though M'Liss
never mentioned Paul's name her father
knew that it was on his account that his
daughter looked forward so anxiously
for the coming of each weekly mail. Yet
no letter ever came, and finally disap-
pointment began to tell on the poor girl,
and the father could see that she was

growing thinner and paler every day.
He loved his child and would have done
almost anything to make her happy, but
he could not, even for her sake, consent
to become reconciled to any member of
the Jennings family. So he saw her
droop and fade, and while his heart
ached for her, his pride and hatred held
him back from doing that which he
knew would bring her happiness and
health.

It was late one evening when Joel
Jennings came riding by, and when just
opposite Daniel Hopkins's front gate his
horse shied and threw him off. Daniel
and M'Liss saw him fall, but supposing
he was not hurt, they waited for him to
rise. They waited for some time, and as
he did not move they went to him. He
did not breathe, and M'Liss brought water
and bathed his face. All of the hatred
that had rankled in Daniel's heart for
twenty years died out in a second, when
he saw the object of it lying helpless at
his feet, and his only thought was of
how he could relieve him.

Joel revived a little after a time, and
Daniel and M'Liss carried him into the
house.

"Shall we send for a doctor?" Daniel
asked.

"No, it's no use. I'm hurt past any
doctor's help."

"But it'd be best to fetch 'im any-
how," Daniel persisted, and so M'Liss
started off to bring him.

For some time after she had gone the
two men were silent. Then Joel reached
out his hand, saying:

"Daniel, the end's nigh, an' I can't
think o' goin' with that ole trouble
'bout ther claim weighin' me down. I
may hev wronged you, an' I'm willin' to
acknowledge I did, enyhow. We've been
miserable fer twenty years on ac-
count of it, an' now we're makin' our
children miserable, too. I'm willin' to
make up and let the children marry an'
have this lan' between 'em. They'll be
er comfort to you an' you'll be happy in
seein' them happy. Air you willin' ter
fergit an' fergive?"

"Yes," Daniel said, clasping the out-
stretched hand, "I am willin' to let ther
past go an' begin over agin. Whoever's
in the wrong, we no right to make the
children's lives as miserable as our own
has been."

When M'Liss came back her quick eye
told her what had taken place, and her
heart bounded with joy.

The doctor gravely shook his head
after the examination, and said
Joel could not last long. Paul was sent
for at once, and arrived in time to see
his father and become M'Liss's husband
before death came to Joel.

The young couple went to live on the
troublesome old claim, and they made
of it one of the happiest homes in all the
settlement. Daniel lived long enough
to learn to love Paul as he did M'Liss,
but he never knew that it was Paul who
paid off the mortgage to Smith.—Detroit
Free Press.

Ten Dollars Buys a Man's Life.

At Monte Carlo a few days ago, writes
Henry Hague, I was witness of the fol-
lowing peculiar incident: I was seated
at a table in the cafe of the Paris hotel,
which adjoins the casino, with a group
of tourists, when a haggard and dis-
heveled Frenchman entered hurriedly,
carrying a glass of absinthe, and seat-
ing himself proceeded to write vigorously
on a sheet of note paper in front of him.
My attention was attracted by his ap-
pearance and evident nervousness, and
my interest was deepened when I saw
him take from his pocket a gold-plated
revolver. He examined the weapon very
carefully, as though he contemplated
using it and wanted to see that it was in
proper order, then hastily put it back in
his pocket and resumed his writing.

By this time the attention of the whole
group had been attracted to the man,
especially as they saw him remove the re-
volver from his pocket and toy with it
nervously. A stout, florid Englishman
sat near me. He leaned over and wis-
pered to me: "My dear fellow, the chap
means to do away with himself, I take
it." Then, before I could reply, he
quickly turned to the Frenchman and
said: "You wish to sell that weapon,
sir?"

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Five volumes of air contain one volume
of oxygen.
Onyx has been found in Rockingham
County, Virginia.

An artesian well in Petaluma, Cal.,
spouts 30,000 gallons of water every
hour.

Life is shorter in the valleys and low-
lands than among the hills and moun-
tains.

On a clear night a red light can be
seen at a greater distance than a white
light; but on a dark night the reverse is
the case.

A medical authority states that the
voices of singers and actors can be much
better preserved if used in theatres
lighted with electricity rather than gas.

At the head of the Gulf of Bothnia
there is a mountain on the summit of
which the sun shines perpetually durin'
the five days of June—19, 20, 21, 22
and 23.

The trolley bears such an important
relation to the general operation of the
overhead railroad system that attempts
are constantly being made to increase its
efficiency.

A Frenchman has discovered by
means of a recently improved pyrometer
that the temperature of the average in-
candescent electric lamp is about 3300
degrees Fahrenheit.

Banana juice makes a first-class in-
digestible ink. A spot on a white shirt
from a dead ripe banana is marked for-
ever, and the juice from bananas
thoroughly decayed is a bright, clear
carmine.

The results of experiments on hasten-
ing the germination of seed show that
camphor and oxygenated water appear
to be the most energetic excitants, not
only as regards the acceleration of germi-
nations, but as affecting the vigor of the
plants.

Volcanic ashes often travel a long dis-
tance. A remarkable shower of volcanic
ashes has occurred recently in several
parts of Finland. The ground in some
places has been covered to the depth of
nearly an inch. The phenomenon is
attributed to volcanic eruptions in Ice-
land.

A teaspoonful of boiled water three or
four times a day should be given to
babies, says an experienced and success-
ful doctor. Milk is a food and does not
quench thirst, and a great deal of an in-
fant's uneasiness is due to it. The
water should be boiled fifteen minutes
and prepared fresh daily.

It has always been generally believed,
by the way, that snow keeps the ground
warm, but no very accurate data on the
subject has hitherto been forthcoming.
Accordingly, it is interesting to learn,
from observations recently made at
Katherineburg, that at a depth of four-
teen inches the soil, when covered with
two feet of snow, was ten degrees
warmer than at the surface.

The new system of electric street
lighting which is to be introduced on
Fifth Avenue, New York City, will em-
ploy two instead of one arc lamp on
each post. In this way more effective
light and better diffusion are expected,
so that shadows will not be as notice-
able. The wires are to be concealed
from view and connected underground
to the low voltage mains of the Edison
Company. Each lamp will take about
sixty volts, and the pairs will be con-
nected up in series and the system in-
multiple, so that no wire will carry over
110 volts electric pressure.

The King of Locomotives.

A new monster locomotive belonging
to the New York Central Railroad is
considered by the officials of that road
the most powerful locomotive engine in
the world. The engine is two-fifths
larger than the ordinary locomotive, its
mighty driving wheels being a full
seven feet in diameter; the largest ever
used in regular railway service.

The new engine is called "No. 903,"
and surpasses in every particular its
rival, "No. 870," which has hitherto
drawn the "Empire State Express," the
fastest train in the world. It weighs,
when ready for work, 100 tons, or forty
tons more than the ordinary locomotive;
measures fourteen feet, 10 1/2 inches from
track to top of smoke stack, and has
11,000 horse power, while the ordinary
locomotives have between six and seven
thousand.

The engine was built two years ago,
and was originally fitted with fire
tubes and wheels, but this last change
has been made in an endeavor to lower
by a half hour the time of the express
in the trip from New York to Albany.
It is now made in two hours and forty-
five minutes, and if the change is suc-
cessful "No. 903" will run the 143
miles in 135 minutes, and in her "sprints"
will be able to break her predecessor's
record of seventy-eight miles an hour.—
New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Jealous Horse.

While Miss Mabel Valentine was exer-
cising on a bicycle on the Columbus
pike a short distance north of Circlev-
ille, Ohio, she met a stray horse. The
horse's indignation was aroused by the
bicycle and he gave chase. Miss Valen-
tine was thoroughly frightened by the
animal's actions, and did her best to get
away from the brute, but to no purpose.
He stuck to the task with bulldog de-
termination, and when she increased her
speed he also let out a link.

Realizing the chase was becoming
more desperate, and that she was suc-
cumbing to the severe efforts to keep
away from her tormentor, she abandoned
the machine and attempted to climb a
fence. She succeeded, but fell over and
injured herself quite severely. The
horse made an onslaught on the machine
with his fore feet, and doubtless would
have broken it all to pieces had not some
farm hands appeared and driven him off.
This is the third time horses have tried
to destroy bicycles in this county, seem-
ingly regarding them as an invasion on
their rights, which they propose to de-
fend.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

GORGEOUS DINING-ROOMS.

SOME OF THOSE IN NEW YORK
SWELL HOTELS.

Small Fortunes Invested in Their Or-
namentation Alone—Fine Apart-
ments for Eating Purposes.

THE money lavished on the decora-
tions of the dining-rooms
of New York's new swell ho-
tels is something remarkable.
Fortunes are expended on some of these
apartments.

The most conspicuous features of the
American dining-room in the Plaza Ho-
tel, on which the sum of \$30,000 was
spent in decorations alone, are the elab-
orate panel paintings of an allegorical
character, each representing the "Five
Senses." These paintings, which are
the work of George W. Maynard, of this
city, are exceedingly graceful and beau-
tiful in character. The electric lighting
fixtures with two immense chandeliers
cost Proprietor Hammond \$12,000. The
cut glass used on the tables was
purchased at a cost of \$10,000, the
china \$15,000 and the silver ware in use
is valued at \$35,000. On either side of
the entrance to the dining-room are
warrior panels on bronze standards, lit
at night by electric lights. Near
one of the big columns, ornamented
with figured leaves, is the painting of a
lovely female figure, over whose low
forehead her brown hair falls in a touz-
led bang and whose lap is filled with
red roses.

The dining room of the Hotel Savoy
was designed by Duncan, the architect
of the Grant Monument; the artist was
Tojetti, and the modelling was done by
Carl Bitter, the prize-winner of the Co-
lumbian Exposition. The marble is
Irish and Galway marble, and the wood
work is of paneled satin wood, inlaid
with mother-of-pearl. There are at least
450 electric lights concealed in the ceil-
ing, and their clear, mild radiance gives
to the room a most charming effect.
There are also opalescent globes of sev-
enty-five candle power distributed in
dome around the room, and which are
mounted on bronze figures representing
Atlas holding up the world. In the rear
a fountain of jasper and Mexican onyx
plays. The orchestra is situated on the
main floor. There also four female
figures are conspicuous, and between
them are flower pots filled with natural
flowers. Frescoes represent delightful
landscapes, and on the north side is an
exceedingly beautiful painting of the
"Four Seasons." The total cost of the
decorations in the dining room are
placed at \$75,000. The chairs are of
white mahogany, hand-carved, and
French plush, and cost \$60 apiece. The
tables are also of an elaborately hand-
carved order, and the floor are fashioned
of mosaic tiles in color. On all the out-
side walls is etched the crest of the
House of Savoy. The crest is burn-
ished gold also appears on the Milton
china ware. In the restaurant is a fine
painting, representing the twelve months
of the year. The paneled side walls are
of pink satin, hand-painted. On each
table is a candelabra of Parisian design,
with silk shades. The cafe is of antique
oak, hand-carved, with panels of leather
on the walls. A high leather-cushioned
sofa invites the lounge to his case. Up-
stairs is an old English breakfast room
in green oak. The chairs in this room
cost \$50 apiece. The buffet and the
panelling of the ceiling are all of carved
oak, and the windows are of stained
glass.

In the new dining-room of the Hotel
Imperial, which has just been finished,
the side walls, nine feet high, are of
Vienna marble, and the ceiling is finished
in cream and gold. The style of design
throughout the room is that of the
Italian renaissance. The novel electric
features are each enclosed of three
cups holding a laurel wreath, from
which the lights come out. The total
cost of the decorations was \$38,000.

The main dining-room of the Holland
House is palatial enough to suit the
taste of the most fastidious prince. It
is composed of relief work in salmon, pink
and gold, mostly in rococo, and the rest
in the style of Louis XV. It is 118 feet
long, forty-four feet wide, and will seat
325 guests. The floor is mosaic and is
covered in winter with Axminster
carpet. The chairs are made of natural
mahogany. The draperies are in rich
damask and the curtains real Brussels.
Proprietor Baumann estimates the cost
of decorating the main dining-room at
\$51,000; the cost of the silverware,
\$45,000; the china \$28,000, and the
linen, \$19,000.—New York News.

Queer Food.

The hedgehog figures frequently in
sylvan repasts, though he is hardly big
enough to be sent to table as a piece de
resistance. The primitive manner of
cooking it supersedes the most costly re-
finements of elaborate batteries de cuisine.
The elephant's foot, or rather the
slice below the pastern, which is a famous
dainty in eastern hunting camps, is treated
on precisely similar principles, which
shows that the simplest cookery of all
Nations has much in common, like their
folk-lore. Shakespeare's British hedge-
pig, like its cousin the porcupine, is
shrouded in a plastic tenebrous of clay.
Then he is laid to temporary rest in a bed
of smouldering clinders. When supposed
to be done to a turn, the dwarf pig is
dug up, and then the prickly skin is de-
tached with the splitting of the case of
clay. All the generous juices, with their
bouquet, have been confined and trans-
fused.—Saturday Review.