

wooden shutters. Glass was in use and the manufacture of it well understood; but whether owing to the expense or the climate, its use in windows seems to have been limited. In one of the baths a window was discovered of a single pane, three feet square, the glass two-fifths of an inch thick, and ground on one side, to restrain prying curiosity. The shops were for the most part small, no where equal to those of a second rate street in an English provincial town. They were usually built round the houses of the wealthier classes, whom, in many instances, they furnished with a respectable income. The tradesmen's signs are still visible, painted over their doors. The wine shop is indicated by a figure of two men carrying an amphora or jar of wine. The milk shop is marked by the figure of a goat. An inn is found with the figure of an elephant rudely painted on the pilaster which divides two doors; and, on a tablet, the host informed travellers that he had a *triclinium* or dining table, and three beds, with every comfort. A training establishment of gladiators is indicated by a painting of two-men fighting; while an academy advertises itself by a painting on the outside wall of one boy horsed on another's back—an agreeable reminder to the youths of Pompeii that the schoolmaster was at home, and that he used the *a posterioré* argument, in urging them along the flowery paths of knowledge.

One gets a little insight into the ways of the stout-hearted old Romans, by looking into the organic remains of one of their cheap eating-houses or cook-shops. On the marble counter of one of these establishments was found an earthen pipkin containing a number of small fish, which had been cooked in oil, with raisins and onions, and must have been almost ready to serve on the 24th of August, 79, when Vesuvius so rudely interfered with the dinner-hour. Other earthenware basins stood on a kind of brick dresser, with open fire-places to keep the soup and other messes warm; and close by were the ladles used to distribute the contents. In the centre of the room stood a neat, portable cooking-stove—so that there is nothing new under the sun. In an inner room were found jars of wine, marked with the date at which they were filled. In the same place was found, at the bottom of the inner room, a baking oven, containing eighty-three loaves, blackened and charred, but still retaining their shape, and scored at the top. The iron door which was closed on them, eighteen centuries before, had prevented the entrance of mud or ashes; and the iron shovel with which they had been put in their places, still lay on the floor.