

There is in the introduction a second discourse, on spirituous liquors, in which the vegetables of course get well watered ; but the essay is only remarkable for a shrewd suspicion by Doctor Carlyle, that " no man would give a lamb, a calf, a chicken, for a duck, spirituous liquors with a hope of rendering it sooner fat, even if such liquors were so cheap as to make it an economical process ; yet, many parents do this by their *children*."—*The fattening of children for the table*, is certainly a new idea, and we recommend the lady to keep a wary eye on the ogre-like doctor, who has perhaps got tired of eternal *celery and endive*. Let her take the warning. Let her put a leg of mutton to her trimmings, a beefsteak to her onions, and a mutton-chop into her Irish-stew. It will make her book more sealable and her cookery more eatable ; and besides, if she marries, she may then hope for the *marrowbones and cleavers* in the evening.

THE ESCAPE.

Concluded from page 238.

Here I must say a word for our companions below ; equally alive to the dangers which surrounded us, not a sentence that betrayed fear escaped their lips ; I had often seen woman in affliction, oppressed by the various distresses of common life, but never had I seen her in personal danger, such as then stared us in the face, nor could I have believed it possible that in the delicate frames of nature's masterpiece, such true courage and contempt of danger existed, as I here witnessed. We stood in breathless anxiety gazing on the Snake, determined to sink her if possible, or to make them pay dearly for our lives. The point opened gradually, but the Snake was within a few lengths of our stern—in starting we had not noticed that our mainsail was reefed ; " shake out the reef " exclaimed the young