

The following is an extract from the journal, *le Siècle* :

“ Readers, if we were to say that you took to your lips things bearing marks of filth, that you were putting in your mouth a composition partly imbibed with animal emanations now or less unwholesome of those unhappy extenuated men by fatigue, whose wan features and the seal of uncleanness, not often to be met with, are disgusting to the sight, a production impregnated with their breath and fetid sweat, you would, most probably, cast far from you such a thing, notwithstanding all the benefit you would derive from it, and you would, most undoubtedly try and find out a more acceptable one to substitute in its place.

“ If we were to add that the power of preserving this article that you assimilate each and every day to your own substance, is, in the actual old and stationary industry to which it belongs, a most laborious and painful work, ruining the health, a killing work, that enacts from these unhappy men who are obliged to do it, the sacrifice of their night's rest, hurrying them to an untimely grave, scorching their eyes and often the cause of their losing their sight, if not perhaps the cause of their death, work that cannot be accomplished without great trouble of which you may easily judge by the low moaning sounds that escape from the bake, lamentable groans, which, although voluntary to a certain extent are of such a character that, were they to strike our ears unawares at night, in some lonely place, they would bear to our minds the conviction or rather thought that it was the moaning of a man who is foully dealt with, or of one who is being choked ; or the idea of those hard struggles of life against death, or of a paticul in the last agony of one who, still wishing to prolong life, breathes, at last, his vital spark. Readers, were we to speak to you in such a language, which would only be the unfolded reproduction of Mr. Thenard's observations, and the expression of truth as relating to the actual state and production of the first and most indispensable article of our food, that is to say bread, which is our daily subsistence, and that, if at the same time, we were to offer you, at the same price, and as conveniently the same nutritious substance, free from all those impurities, from all those aversions, and from all those miseries, bread perfectly pure, well tasted, light, wherein art has only intervened in order to ameliorate, to afford to this production, after great study, experience and knowledge all the primitive good qualities of the elements with which it is composed ; if, were we to say that such were the good tidings that we bring to you that our undertaking has been crowned with success, and so much so as to banish from your minds, while at your meals all reluctant thoughts, and give your a good appetite, you would, most undoubtedly hasten, with all possible zeal, and by so doing only obey your good reason, to welcome such kindness, and