

FARMER'S ADVOCATE

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The Farmer's Advocate

—AND—
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Condensed farmers advertisements of agricultural implements, seeds, stock or farms for sale, or farms to let, not to exceed four lines, 50c. prepaid.

Advertising accounts rendered quarterly.

Advertisements, to secure insertion and required space, should be in by 20th of each month.

Letters enclosing remittances, &c., only acknowledged when specially requested. Our correspondence is very heavy and must be abridged as much as possible.

On the Wing.

Mr. L. B. D. Lapierre, of Paris, complains that we have not said anything about France. He asks for an account of my trip there. No doubt other French subscribers, and some English ones also, would have been gratified to have seen what we have in that country. We crossed the English Channel, leaving Folkestone, and arrived at Boulogne, thence by rail to Paris. Returning, we crossed from Calais to Dover on the double steamboat called the Calais-Dover. This vessel was the one chartered to bring Lord Beaconsfield home from the world-renowned European Conference held at Berlin. This peculiar double vessel is a wonder to navigators; it was constructed in such a form to prevent sea-sickness, but it does not prevent it. These little shallow-built boats have far more disagreeable motions than our large Atlantic steamers; they only draw about 6 feet of water, and our Atlantic boats draw 20; they have not depth enough to keep them steady. The newspapers here continually said that the crops were poor in France this year. The wheat was being cut; we saw men cutting the crop with scythes and sickles; the women were binding it. The crop appeared to us much heavier than any we have ever seen in America; in fact, heavier than wheat crops in England.

A large quantity of peat was being dug in one locality, through which we passed. Thousands of stacks or piles of it were to be seen. There were far more women to be seen than men. They were wheeling the peat, setting it up to dry, and building peat stacks.

AT PARIS

we hired a well-furnished room, for which we paid 4 francs a day, equal to 80 cents. The room, besides the usual furniture found in our hotel bedrooms, contained a table, chairs, sofa, and a fire-

place, if it should be wanted. Meals are served in these rooms, if wanted, at a cost of 25 to 40 cents. This would be for beefsteak or mutton-chop, tea or coffee, bread and butter, or toast, nicely served. This does not indicate the extortionate charges we hear of. This was good enough accommodation for your humble servant. Of course, many go to the most fashionable hotels, and put on such style that they ought to pay dearly for it. We have in our travels found men living in the most expensive hotels that are erected for the wealthy aristocracy, that could not pay their honest debts or keep their families in bread. We took our meals where we choose, sometimes at the restaurants in the Exhibition Grounds. At such places one generally has to pay pretty dearly for all he gets. One day we dined at the Hotel de Louvre. The dining-room is one of the finest, perhaps the best, in Paris. It is very large, with a high-pitch ceiling carved, gilded and painted, magnificent paintings, and silver and gilt furniture of elegant pattern. The first course was melon; second, soup; third, fish; then meats, course after course, I do not remember how many. It would be difficult to find out of what they consisted; they were all very nice, as they excel in cooking. What surprised us most was the absence of cruet-stands. Neither pepper, salt, nor mustard was wanted with anything. Every sauce was exactly suited to the palate. No one asked for anything except it was more wine; every person had a bottle placed by them to commence on. Some, I noticed, called for a second bottle. The oil paintings hung in the reception-room alone we should judge to be worth 100 times more than all we see at our Provincial Exhibitions.

The public squares and boulevards are very large, clean, neat, and well kept. The walks and roads are very tidy, and the trees and gardens are very handsome. The cab horses were the most miserable, poor and jaded lot of horses we have seen. The omnibus and street-car horses were just the reverse. They were strong, well-kept animals. They are principally of the Percheron stamp, well-formed, stout horses, having very wide shin bones, short necks and flat rumps. The Parisians are fond of external show. This is displayed in every way. They are very polite, and do much more to oblige one than Englishmen or Americans.

A SUNDAY IN PARIS.

We have heard Americans say that Sunday dropped into the Mississippi. You would here think it dropped into the English Channel. We record Sunday from 2 o'clock a. m., as the wagons and carts might then be heard wending their way to the market. We went through one of the markets about 9 o'clock. Every space was crowded; business was lively. This is the principal market-day there.

We went next to Le Magdalene. This is the name of their world-renowned place of worship. The interior of the building is gilded, carved and

ornamented with a lavish hand. The rich robes of the priests show to advantage when compared with the white robes of the attendants. On entering we were invited to go forward and take a chair; there are no pews, but the building is well filled with chairs. Women were continually passing along the rows rattling money-bags and demanding the price of the seat, a half franc—this was paid; then a collection was made, for this is high mass. By-the-by, it is high mass every Sunday. There are two organs and two choirs in different parts of the Church, one responds part of the service to the other; the effect was very grand. We cannot say much about the sermon, as there was none, neither did I understand what was said half the time. In the afternoon those that here attended church (there are but few) meet free of charge.

Theatres, concerts, and all kinds of amusements, are well patronized. Sunday is the great day for amusements of all kinds.

We drove through many of the roads in the Bois du Boulogne. Very extensive and beautiful they are—perfectly charming. We then went to

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

where a grand collection of foreign wild animals, birds, reptiles, plants, from all parts of the world were exhibited. But the greatest attraction there was a grand concert. The crowd of listeners was really immense; one would have thought that half of the Parisians were present. Only a half franc, or 10 cents, was charged for admittance, but the receipts are largely made up from the sale of wines, liquors, teas, &c., &c. After the concert two elephants were walked round, carrying on each of their backs near a half a hundred of men, women and children. These were followed by dromedaries and camels, each laden with human freight. A large ostrich was harnessed in a cart, and drew this filled with children. We should judge that the bone in this ostrich's leg would weigh more than any bone in a horse. There are nearly 100 diminutive ponies kept on which people ride. The most ludicrous sight we saw in Paris was at this place. A rather short and very broad woman rode past us on one of these animals. Her hinder part was of such dimensions as to eclipse the back of the pony, and covering it in every direction. The wonder to us was that the pony could carry such a mountain of fat. Opposite to this show was a large iron enclosure; in it were men galloping about having a game of tournament. When this was finished wild horses were turned loose and Indians galloped after them with lassos and caught them. Tired and weary we returned to our lodging after spending a most remarkable Sunday. Shame, shame, we hear some say, you ought not to have patronized such proceedings. We would refer Mr. Lapierre and others to our account of Agriculture in France, which appeared in 1874; turn to your bound volumes. We have given a little about the Exhibition; you will see some more in next issue.