

faithful creature with infinitely kinder feelings, was standing in wooden sabots, with a crimson-coloured handkerchief wound round her head so as to leave the ends sticking out, the dog's master's wife,—in short, his own "missus," who evidently did not like to see him sold. In another direction I observed a great mastiff standing near two women, one of whom held in her arms two puppies, the other a small dog with very lank rough hair, that stuck out all around him like the prickles of a hedgehog.

Close to a very savage-looking yelping dog tied to a rail, which no one seemed disposed to approach, two women were seated on the ground, each with a dog in her lap. Near them a stout, tall peasant in a blouse held out and up in one hand, at arm's length, a puppy, looking, in comparison to his own size, like a mouse. On the ground were seated several men, with baskets full of yellow greasy-looking cakes; beside them appeared stretched out for sale an immense dog-skin.

The owner of every dog pays for the use of the muzzle—if he has hired one—five sous, but the animal himself is admitted into the market free; whereas on Wednesdays and Saturdays each horse pays 10 sous, carriages on two wheels