

running through a series of these tanks, passes into a small tank or passage-way divided by a wall into two compartments, from each of which is an outlet pipe, one which we shall call "A," leading to a reservoir for water sufficiently purified to be potable, and the other, which we shall call "B," not yet pure enough. By means of a sluice-valve in the partition wall the water may be allowed to flow in the direction of "A," or of "B," as desired. Which it shall be is determined daily by an analysis of the water as it enters the first compartment: by "A" it goes to a reservoir for distribution; by "B" to a reservoir from which it is again pumped on to the filter beds, to receive further purification. The circuit is so arranged as to give the water aeration, in addition to that obtained in the filter-beds themselves.

At this station of Ivry, where the Seine enters Paris, some of the water is pumped to a reservoir, without change, for fire, street-watering, and for factory purposes, whilst other portions are purified as above for domestic use and industries where a pure water is required. Dr. Tartary was pleased to find that I hailed from Toronto, as he holds in affectionate remembrance M. Marijon, of St. Michael's College, whose pupil he once was.

#### AT THE SEWAGE FARMS OF GENNEVILLIERS

I had to rely largely on my own observations and information from workmen. I asked two or three questions of the chief men in the office—such as regarding outlay and return, the character of the effluent, etc.—but they were either not posted or careless and unwilling. This was at the so-called "Model Garden," under municipal oversight. Many gardeners throughout the extent of the plains are also recipients of the irrigating sewage. The sewage was about such as we see here, the modes of application such as are familiar to us in like establishments. The resulting effluent looked very good, and a workman in the Model Garden assured me it was *assez bon pour boire*; but for accurate data, or data officially accurate, I will write to the Hotel de Ville. I met another workman on the railway, who was an old resident and seemed intelligent and old enough to remember the former sandy plain, and intelligent enough to tell me of its conditions then and now. From his statements, added to my own observation of the now, I came to the conclusion that the reports so approbatory of the work are correct. The old man gave a dubious assent to the absence of insalubrious conditions; but on cross-questioning I found nothing to