

tion the several contributions sent hither we cannot but be impressed with the idea that this Colony contains an active, industrious, enterprising and progressive population. There can be no question that its riches would increase beyond measure if labour and capital were more largely expended on their development. Its soil, on account of the varied climate, is suitable for the culture of tobacco and maize—crops which need the heat of the tropics—and its iron equals the best descriptions of that of Sweden. The mineralogical department, under the superintendence of Mr. Logan, an able Canadian geologist, challenges the attention of men of science by its perfection of arrangement, and the interest attaching to its contents. We may here announce that Mr. J. C. Taché has almost completed a work which he modestly entitles: "*Esquisse du Canada considérée sous le point de vue économique.*" This work is remarkable for the clearness and simplicity of its style. We have had the good fortune to have perused several chapters of it, and are enabled to say that it exhibits an accurate description of the state of this transatlantic colony, where the half of the population speak our French language.

Mr. Taché refers to the above article in the following letter:—

PARIS, July 5, 1855.

SIR.—The work of installation in our department is drawing to a close; in a few days it will be accomplished. According as our commodities are classified and exposed to the gaze of multitudes of visitors the interest which Canada excites is increased to an extent that has already surpassed our fondest expectations. In France every thing done in America has long been confounded with the industry of the United States; if the great Canals of North America are mentioned it is as the work of the citizens of the American Union; our neighbors are lauded for them, they receive these eulogies with democratic stoicism, and we are left in the shade. But now the veil thus thrown over our enterprise is being withdrawn, and each party begins to receive the merit to which it is entitled.

Our raw materials receive particular attention, and it is foreseen that in the development of so much natural wealth capital must be able to command a profitable investment. Already the purchase of our cereals, or their exchange for the corn and other seed of France, has been proposed to me, and many offers have been made to buy different articles in our department, amongst others, Mr. Gingras' carriage, which is much admired here.

I was about to give you a description of our arrangements when Mr. Bérger, one of the Editors of *Le Monde Industriel*, with whom I had visited our section of the Palace, handed me an article which lately appeared in that important publication, and is a faithful account of our inspections of the Canadian

department. Despite the flattering notice it contains of myself I send you the paper as it is calculated to please and encourage our population, and to excite amongst them a spirit of emulation. Your's truly,

J. C. TACHÉ.

To Major Rhodes,
President Executive Committee,
Paris Exhibition, Canada.

Horace Greeley, the Editor of the *New York Tribune*, who is now in Europe, and who is esteemed an excellent judge, and who thought lightly of the Exhibition, and its influence, now writes:—

Truly it (the Industrial Palace,) is dazzling beyond the dream of any who saw it four weeks ago. The great "Annexe" then a wilderness of unopened crates and battened boxes is now the more instructive half of the Exhibition—filled throughout with all manner of engines and manufacturing machinery, from all parts of the world; cabinets and larger collections of Minerals, specimens of the Grains and other natural products of many lands are here arranged side by side. And the question is often asked, "What good is effected by such Exhibitions?" I can find in this department a pertinent answer.—Canada it is known has taken \$40,000 from her treasury to secure a creditable display here of her products, and of course has a very fine one. Her Wheat, Oats, Peas, and Beans, &c., neatly arranged in open casks (her very best products having been purchased out right for this purpose) are hard to beat; the show of Indian Corn is respectable and unexcelled since there is none from the States, and so with her Axes, Seythes, and other Edge-Tools, which Europe has not yet learned how to make. There is a very creditable carriage here of Canadian manufacture. The intelligent agent of the Canadian Government visited all the notable manufactories in the Colony, selected what he considered the best to be found among them, paid the maker's price for it, and brought it here to be shown at the public expense.

But I proposed showing how it pays; Canada is known to be remarkably rich in timber while France is relatively poorer in that important staple than any other country I ever saw. We justly praise the architecture of Paris for the security it affords against fires, but how could it be otherwise, when there is scarcely any inflammable material for housebuilding to be had at any price! Well, the Canadians have sent here a wise display of their various kinds of timber, and with them specimens of manufactured doors, windows, &c., with the price marked on each. I understand, and can readily believe, that these have already induced not merely inquiry but large orders for doors, &c., from Canada, and this is likely to become the foundation of considerable trade.

(Special Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.)
The Ploughing Match—M. Daillly's Farm—The Trial of Ploughs—England First; Canada Second—The Dinner—Toast to Canada, and Reply.

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT,
14 Rue de Cirque, Paris, July 13.

When I last wrote you, I stated I was just starting for the ploughing match, to test the capabilities of the several ploughs on exhibition, at Versailles—I should have said at Trappes, a village about ten leagues distant from Paris by rail.

We left Paris at 7 a. m., and arrived at half past eight, a waggon and omnibus being in attendance at the dépôt to convey us to the field. We pass by a few small, straggling houses, and come to what is called the village, consisting of about thirty houses. Here we find a church apparently the oldest in existence, time having done its worst upon it. It is about 80 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 17 feet under the roof. As to the steeple, it may have had one in its day, long ago, where a sufficient covering for the bell still remains. The church is built of rubble stone. Whitewash or paint it cannot have seen for centuries. It looks dark and dismal enough. It bears much the same comparison to the churches in our rural districts, that a centenarian just dropping into the grave does to a young man in the first vigor of manhood. It once has been, no doubt, very like what they now are. The antiquary or the very romantic might find cause of admiration and deep feeling in beholding it. My taste led me to prefer the sight of a beet root sugar factory near by. The street, if we may so style it, wore a somewhat bustling appearance on the occasion, and young wives and aged dames were at the doors to catch a sight of men of foreign lands coming to the friendly contest at the farm. Their dwellings are small and externally miserable, built of stone and mud. But they are clean, and at the doors and climbing up the walls are roses and other flowers, which gives the whole a somewhat lively and smiling aspect. Yet the houses compare unfavorably with those in our French Canadian villages or most of our country farm houses. They do not seem so compactly built. There are no high curtained beds with their piles of mattresses and their down pillows on them; no polished stove in the kitchen, or religious pictures or crucifix in the parlor. True there are few pictures suspended on the walls, but their subjects are quite of an opposite character. The people look poor and not too well clothed, but they are attired in their best to-day, and look clean and neat. The women are by no means remarkable for beauty. The men are out in their best blouses, and as we pass, with that politeness for which the nation is proverbial, each doffs his hat to us. In passing along to the field, we find apple and pear trees growing on each side of the road, and are told they line all the roads in a similar