passes along the boulevards, which

for miles are thickly lined with

these shades, is continually thread-

ing his way between and among the chairs and tables where the Paris-

ians, with their wives and sweet-

hearts, are eating, sipping their light drinks, and enjoying life as

tides of traffic continually surging through, it is comparatively noiseless. It is lined with trees, and as you walk or ride through it in the evening you pass between two rows of the handsomest, the richest, the most brilliantly illuminated, and altogether the most tempting shops or stores to be found anywhere in the world.

apparently no other people in the world.

Perhaps about a mile from the Madeleine we reach the New Opera House, as it is commonly called, though it bears on its front the

STATUE OF THE REPUBLIC.

Cone of the most remarkable features of Paris is the cafe. There is nothing just like it in England or America, nor, for that matter, anywhere else in the world. The peculiarity of the Parisian cafe is that the guests sit and do their cat-

ing and drinking, not within the building, but out upon the sidewalk. During the day, when the patrons are few, they keep close to the building, in the shade of the awning; but at night the chairs greatly increase in number, and push far out upon the flags and often beyond the curbstone into the roadway, and the pedestrian, as he

LA PLACE DE LA BASTILE.

inscription, "Academic Nationale de Musique." It occupies the centre of an open space entirely surrounded by broad streets. The site occupied by the building and this little square above it cost two million dollars, while the building itself, materials for which were brought from every corner of the globe, cost about eight millions