

economical processes for the preparation of food for cattle were going on; and the manufacture of butter, cheese, oil, cider and *piquette*, a kind of sour wine made from unripe grapes, and much drunk by the peasantry of France. Modes of preparing different manures were shewn. The basket-maker, the cooper, the wooden-shoe maker, the farrier, the blacksmith, were all plying their respective trades, aided by the most ingenious mechanical contrivances.

Incessant communication was maintained with the island of Billancourt by rail and steamboat.

Of the 103½ acres contained in the Champ de Mars, the Exhibition building itself, or Palace proper, covered 31½ acres (153,194 square yards). The space outside the Palace was styled the Park. An innumerable multitude of buildings were here to be seen in every variety of form—kiosks, pavilions, chalets, churches, chapels, bell-towers, school-houses, barracks, temples, palaces, huts; Tartar wigwams, theatres, stables, windmills, bath-houses, conservatories; with several real light-houses, one of them 220 feet in height, displaying at night the electrical light. The edifices just spoken of were scattered about most promiscuously, as it might seem; but each had its relation to one or other of the exhibiting nations, and each gave shelter to and conveniently displayed some special product or products of that nation, natural or artificial. Although at the first glance the paths leading to these buildings seemed labyrinthine enough, by the aid of a plan no great difficulty was found in threading one's way to any desired point.

Very conspicuous in the western portion of the Park, on the avenue leading towards the Military School, was one object which quickly fixed the eye, and which even in 1867 was regarded as ominous. This was a bronze equestrian statue of King William of Prussia, raised aloft on a high pedestal, of colossal dimensions, and crowned with laurel. Towering up to a height of twenty-five feet, it seemed to dominate the western portion of the Park. It was in jest likened at the time to the fatal Horse which found its way into the heart of Troy. It was little imagined that the comparison was destined to be so nearly exact as it has proved. Another ominous Prussian object, in another place, filling every beholder with awe, was the so-called Krupp gun, a cast-steel breech-loading cannon, weighing with its carriage 141,062 lbs. To enable this monster to reach Paris, the railway bridges in some places were strengthened. A multitude of other kindred implements of destruction accompanied it. Sorrow and shame, and indignation, could