

costs 32 francs, or about \$10, third class. Therefore, supposing the distance to be as great as that it would bring up the price of a day's living to about \$135—a considerable difference from the Paris charge of \$5.

In the case of a family or a party of friends coming over for several months, by far the best thing to do is to take a furnished apartment outside the city if possible. One containing three bedrooms, dressing rooms (small box-like places), dining room, parlor, kitchen and servant's room can be obtained for about \$50 a month outside and from \$60 inside Paris. Care should be taken in hiring the rooms to see that the person subletting them has the right to do so, otherwise the new tenant might find himself ejected by the principal landlord. There is, however, but little fear of that, and the hirer can always request the latter to show that there is no clause in his lease which forbids subletting. If there be no mention of the matter, then the right to sublet exists. The tenant will also do well to make and check his own inventory with the landlord both on entering and leaving, and thus save some \$10 or \$12 agent's fee. General servants who cook well can be found easily for \$10 a month, while as to provisions every quarter of Paris, every town and every village has its public market where butcher's meat, vegetables, fruit, eggs, butter, cheese and fish can be obtained better and cheaper than in the stores. In the selection of a hotel, a pension or an apartment it is worth while to notice that the preference should be given to a French establishment. The average traveller wants to learn the language of the country, to taste its cooking and to know something of its manners and customs. He will never succeed in accomplishing any of these in an American or English house, where the other visitors are his own companions, where the language chiefly spoken is English, and where the cooking is a constant endeavor to imitate what has been left at home. Besides, the prices in these houses run much higher than in the French, just because their proprietors or methods are American—a privilege which has to be paid for by an increased tariff for each item in the bill.

PUBLIC CONVEYANCES.

The means of public conveyance here are extensive and elaborate. There are more than a hundred lines of omnibuses and tramways in Paris, which by an ingenious system of correspondence, or transfers, conduct one to any part of the city and to the suburbs. Thus, if the omnibus or tramcar by which the traveller is journeying does not pass the place he requires the conductor will give him a correspondence ticket, without extra charge, and set him down at the proper omnibus station, where another omnibus will take him to his destination. The fare all over Paris for any distance is three cents outside and six cents inside, the latter being entitling one to a correspondence ticket. A bus or car may always be stopped and entered or quitted en route, but if it be taken at an omnibus bureau or station a number should always be asked for, giving at the same time the name of the destination, in order to insure securing a seat in proper order—a most important thing on a wet day.

Phares or public carriages have one uniform tariff for the whole city within the fortifications, whether it be to the next street or to the other side of Paris, or 40 cents an hour if taken by time. It is customary to give the coachman a carbore, or tip, of four or five cents for a course, and at the rate of 10 cents an hour when used by the hour. Each trunk is paid for with an additional five cents. This tariff applies to open or closed carriage for two persons, but they all contain an additional small folding seat for a third person without extra charge; indeed, it is a very common thing to see, chiefly on Sundays, four or five, and even six, persons in some small victoria only built for two, and without one cent extra pay being given to the coachman. Only the poor, jaded horse is any worse for it. A double seated four place carriage drawn by two ponies costs 40 cents the hour and 50 cents an hour, while a landau with two horses costs 50 cents the course and 60 cents an hour. If the carriage is to be taken by the hour the coachman must be told so when engaged, otherwise he can refuse to continue or completing the first course—a very awkward matter on a wet day, when omnibuses are all full and carriages are scarce. Private carriages, or "voitures de grand remise," are to be had at the chief hotels, at a stand in Rue Scribe and at all the livery stables, but they are exorbitant in their charges, an afternoon's drive in the Bois de Boulogne costing \$5 ordinary times, and it is probable that the amount will be increased owing to the great difficulty in finding coachmen.

BEWARE OF THE DRINKING WATER.

A word of counsel as to drinking water. It is given by quoting Mr. Punch's advice to the meditating matrimony: "Don't." The water supply of Paris is derived from Arcueil, which collects the springs and streams in the south of Paris, from the north by the aqueduct of Belleville, from the Seine, from the Ourcq, from artesian wells at Grenelle and Passy, from the Marne, from the Marne and from the Valley of Vanne. To these have recently been added other streams, the Loring and the Lunain, capable of supplying an additional fifty thousand cubic metres of relatively pure water and a reserve of a hundred thousand cubic metres stored at St. Cloud.

This seems all very well on paper; unfortunately, it is far from perfect in practice, for some of the streams may be said to supply

pure water, several of them have been found to contain the deadly Eberth bacillus, the pestilent microbe that engenders typhoid fever, and during the summer drouths whole districts are supplied with water from the River Seine, which is notorious as containing a large percentage of suspended organic matter. Indeed, the authorities themselves furnish the most probing criticism on their supply of water when they confess that they cannot recommend its use unless it has been boiled. It would seem, therefore, that the best thing for visitors to do is to insist upon having their drinking water boiled and then served cold, or else to drink nothing but natural mineral or sterilized waters.

clean enough to receive the distinguished personages worthily who are to go in procession to make their first visit.

The present state of the work does not give a promising outlook. To judge by the Place de la Concorde, which might be nicknamed the exhibition ante-chamber, the April 14 promenade might be changed into a steeplechase, diversified by general skirmishing and small Alpine experiences. Nothing is to be seen at present in this place but paving stones, heaps of sand, barrows, scaffolding, trenches, etc.

Everything is being done to get ready, but it is an impossibility. A great deal remains to be done at the Champ de Mars, where the

weather boots. Let the holes be filled in at any rate . . . so that we may not have to make use of our new brigade of police divers on the first day." C. I. B.

SAINT-MARCEAUX'S SCULPTURE.

HIS EXHIBITS IN THE EXPOSITION DECENNALE IN PARIS.

Paris, April 6.

The exhibits sent by the French sculptor Saint-Marceaux to the Exposition Decennale, in the Avenue Alexandre III front of the Grand Palace of Fine Arts, include some of the most representative works. Among the most successful of Saint-Marceaux's recumbent figures is the mortuary statue of Alexandre Dumas fils, intended for the tomb in the Montmartre Cemetery. His portrait busts are represented by that of his wife and the striking head of the painter Dagnan-Bouveret. This latter is particularly appropriate in the Palace of Fine Arts, which contains M. Dagnan-Bouveret's latest and in the opinion of many his best work, the "Consolatrix Afflictorum." Saint-Marceaux's "Première Communion" is a charming study of virginal simplicity and faith. There is an expression of high inspiration in the pure, upturned face, and the drapery of the veil is particularly pleasing. His heroic group of "Nos Destinées" is much admired. On the wings of the wind three figures are cleaving the air. No motive power is expressed. The bodies are in repose, yet are impelled on their course as by some supernatural force, together in purpose but apart in mind, shunning one another's companionship, yet bound to follow in one another's wake. Fleeing, about to vanish in infinity, yet overwhelmingly near—such is the impression conveyed. These are not the Fates, to which ancient superstition attributed powers to form or to destroy the life of man, but are the spirits of Fear, Hope and Despair, which mould man's destiny through the medium of the mind. C. I. B.

A SCHOOL FOR EXPOSITION VISITORS.

LECTURES, GUIDES AND LINGUISTIC SPECIALISTS OFFERED.

Paris correspondence of The Pall Mall Gazette.

A prospectus informs me that a school has been founded for the purpose of teaching the tourist to derive a maximum of educational profit from his visits to the Exposition. The prospectus points out that the Exposition, in the opinion of M. Alfred Picard—and he ought to know, since it is his work—should be regarded as the philosophy and synthesis of the century. This being the case, it can scarcely be considered an insult to the intelligence of the average visitor if it be surmised that there is no slight risk of his misapprehending the scope of the monster show, and taking it to be something far less transcendental. It was, perhaps, desirable, therefore, that a school should be opened in which persons eager for self-improvement may obtain satisfaction and the impenitent pleasure seeker learn the error of his ways.

It is impossible to read the prospectus without a little subdued hilarity; it shows so touching a confidence in the craving for instruction of the coming crowds. But the school would seem to be a quite serious institution. M. Léon Bourgeois, a former and a future Prime Minister, has consented to be its president. A hint that the work of the school is supported to some extent by voluntary subscriptions is followed by the very natural intimation that the instruction afforded is not gratuitous. As to its nature, the object of the founders of the school is "to inculcate the interest of material objects or of the thought of which they are the reflection." This end is to be attained by lectures, a few of them of a discreetly "general, oratorical and solemn" order, but as a rule familiar and chatty.

The lectures will be supplemented by promenades through the Exposition, under the conduct of "guides of unquestioned competence, and often, indeed, of high renown." These peripatetic luminaries will expatiate on every variety of material object in presence of the corpus delicti. It will occur at once to a host of intending students to inquire with anxiety whether a knowledge of French will be necessary to profit by these "leçons-guides." The fear may be dispelled with a word. A representative assortment of specialists, talking all reasonable tongues, have been engaged. In short, the programme of the school is most complete, and so attractive that the tourist will cease to have the least excuse for being decoyed into the frivolous spectacles of the Rue de Paris or the Champs de Mars.

THE IRISH SQUIREARCHY TO-DAY.

From The London Chronicle.

A hint is said to have been given to leading members of the Irish aristocracy that their presence in Dublin next month would be appreciated. It is now a great many years since Maria Edgeworth wrote her famous story, "The Absentee," which gave rise, probably, to the conundrum once in every one's mouth, "What is that which makes treason reason and Ireland what it is?" The absent "t." But the absenteeism has continued. Among the grandees there are but few who, like the Duke of Abercorn and Lord Dufferin, make their Irish home their chief place of residence.

Of late years the squirearchy have, from reasons intelligible enough, migrated largely to Dublin and its neighborhood, a circumstance to which is due the great growth of the suburbs on the Kingstown side, where Lord Pembroke owns the Belgravia of the Irish capital. The Irish squire who can no longer afford to entertain naturally finds life within easy reach of Dublin more agreeable than in a remote country house. Except in the County Kildare and a few other favored districts there is now scarce any hospitality. The jovial social life depicted by Charles Lever came to a close with the establishment of the Encumbered Estates Court. The days of an Irish gentleman are now very dull.

IT SOUNDED LIKELY.

From The Chicago News.

Mrs. Stubbs—Here is the advertisement of a Kentucky real estate syndicate. It reads: "If you live in Kentucky you'll never live elsewhere."

Mr. Stubb—There's a good deal of truth in that, Maria.



DAGNAN-BOUVERET.
Bust by Saint-Marceaux.

One other point. Those visitors who have neither time nor money to waste and who desire to see the Exposition in a complete state ought not to arrive here until about the middle of June, for it is quite certain that the different sections will not be entirely complete with all their exhibits in place until then.

It is true that the "Vieux Paris," one of the great side shows of this Exposition, as the Rue de Caire was of the last, will be inaugurated officially on Saturday, April 7, by a grand fête given in behalf of three literary and journalistic associations; it is true also that the great official function of the opening of the Exposition will take place on Saturday, April 14, at 2 o'clock, and be announced to the inhabitants of the city by a salvo of 101 guns from the battery at the Palace of the Invalides; but it is an utter impossibility for the Exposition to be ready either inside or out. Indeed, it is quite an open question whether it will be presentable and

Salle des Fêtes seems to be in a backward state. As to the two palaces of the Champs Elysées, a prudent arrangement has been made. All the interior decorations, notably the ceilings of the Petit Palais, are temporary. They will be replaced by permanent ones after the closing of the Exposition, since these two palaces are to remain as ornaments to the capital.

Not only will the Exposition not be ready, but many of the chief streets and avenues are in just as backward a state. Their roadways have been pulled up for the underground Metropolitan Railway works, and there does not seem to be much chance of restoring them entirely for some time yet, such is their state of chaotic confusion—mortar and mud, holes and crevices, sand and stones and general unpleasantness. As one paper remarks: "Foreigners will be coming, and if we cannot show them an exhibition where there is not one nail wanting, at least we should not make them put on their bad



"FIRST COMMUNION."
Statue by Saint-Marceaux.