to life in London, it always seems so gloomy. Although the streets are crowded there, the crowd is not the same as the gay concourse that one sees in the Parisian boulevards of an afternoon. In summer here the people literally live in the open air. The principal boulevards are lined with cafés where the people sit around little tables on the pavement, consuming various beverages and smoking. After the theatres are out in the evening the night at one of the fashionable cafés is a very gay one, as every one adjourns there and gets something to eat before going home.

I have made the acquaintance of several Americans and we go sight-seeing together. It is much pleasanter than being alone.

I will reserve the account of what I have seen until I see you, and merely enumerate some more of the places I have been to.

Last Sunday I spent the day at Versailles, going through the beautiful palace there and also visiting the "Petit Trianon" the place where Marie Antoinette used to play milkmaid. You remember the story don't you? I expect tomorrow to visit St. Cloud and Sèvres the place where the celebrated porcelain is manufactured. This morning I went to the Louvre again, making the third morning that I have spent there, and I have not yet seen it all. This afternoon I went to see Napoleon's Tomb in the "Hotel des Invalides". It is one of the most impressive places I have ever been to. I also visited Notre Dame.

Last evening I went to the grand opera. The Grand Opera House is the most superb edifice I have ever seen. The interior is something gorgeous.