

Why does that woman complain? If she was not miserable, would she complain? There are some people who always complain.—Did they succeed in putting the fire out? Yes, they have succeeded at last; but they say that there are many houses burnt.—Were they able to save something? They saved only a few things.

Has it already struck twelve?—Yes, Madam, it is already half past twelve.—Does your watch go well? No, Madam, it is a quarter too fast. And mine is a quarter too slow. Perhaps it is stopped.—Is it wound up? Yes, it is wound up and nevertheless it does not go.—Do you hear? it strikes one o'clock.—Then I will regulate my watch.

Why do you start so quickly? Stay.—No, I will not stay any longer.—I wanted only, while I was passing, to inquire for your health.—You do me too much honour.—It is fine weather to-day.—If you allow me, I shall have the pleasure to see you again this afternoon, and if you have time enough, we shall take a little walk together.—With the greatest pleasure.—Then I shall wait for you.—I shall come and take you about seven o'clock.—Adieu, then, au revoir! Good day.

Who are those two men? The one that wears a grey dress is my neighbour, and the one with a black coat is the doctor.—How does that hat fit me? It fits you perfectly well.—Whose is that carriage? It is mine.—Who is the man whom you complain of? It is the one who wears a blue beard.—Is your well deep? It is sixty feet deep.

Where do you wish me to go?—It is a little far.—No matter, I am so much obliged to you that I will go anywhere you wish.—How kind you are!—Who is that young gentleman with a white dress? He is a cousin of mine.—I bring you a small present which will please you, I hope.—How kind you are! What is it? It is a pocket-book.—How much I am obliged to