

indeed, almost more than I possessed, to answer her friendly query by telling her, in broken sentences and in faltering accents, that the room was in every respect all I could desire, "BUT that . . . it . . . had . . . at times . . . a very unpleasant smell."

"Non, Monsieur!" she replied, with great gentleness. I assured her that it was the case.

"Non, Monsieur!!" she replied, with greater gentleness.

"Madame," said I, "it has twice over given me a headache, from which," laying my right hand flat on my forehead, "I am suffering at this moment."

"Non, Monsieur!!!" she replied, so gently and so faintly that I could hardly hear it.

"But, Madame," I added, "I have no desire to leave you. Would you be kind enough to allow me to remove to the apartment at the top of the house which I first saw, for which I should wish to pay the same as for this one?"

"Certainement, Monsieur!"¹ she replied, gently bowing her head, and looking as placid, as kind, and as anxious to oblige me as ever, and, accordingly, in less than a quarter of an hour, with the assistance of the garçon and a com-

¹ Certainly, Sir!