France in a family is very different from that position in Britain. No comfort was lacking me, from the fire in my *elegant* bed-room, furnished with all and more than I needed; and my delicious chocolate brought to me to my room, I was well waited on. My services were not required till eleven o'clock. Then I gave my English lesson to my Parisienne pupil, whose intelligent knowledge of the English language was owing to the great pains that had been taken with her. She could construe English into French very correctly, and with a rapidity for a child of eight, which surprised me. At noon we lunched, and after, attended by a pretty femme de chambre, we took our usual walk in the noble park, whose lovely flower-beds, fine wood in the distance, to which we occasionally wandered, allowed a pleasing variety. The grounds abounded with thousands of Shake-