

all sorts of ways—in a lofty palace, or “au sixième” in a house containing hall, parlour, bedroom, kitchen, &c., all squatted as flat as a pancake; but, although the altitude of his lodging does not depress his position in society, although rather an uncomfortable smell in his staircase is passed perfectly unnoticed, although economy is respected, and although a person of small fortune in Paris is never by the French allowed to *feel* he is poor, yet no wealth can sugar over an ill-mannered man.

I had hardly been in my new domicile two hours, when all of a sudden there flitted by me, not an arrow or a javelin, but, without metaphor, an exceedingly strong smell of warm, nourishing soup. Although almost in the clouds, I was evidently in the neighbourhood of a capital kitchen! “however,” said I to myself, “I am not to be driven from a post of importance by the smell of hot onions!” indeed, I found I had only to contrast this smell with t’other one, quite to enjoy it; during, however, my residence in Paris, it never came again, and in every respect my lodging pleased me.

My housemaid was a lad of about eighteen, who used, while he was sweeping the floor with a hair broom, to polish it with a brush affixed to one of his feet. To every wish I expressed he