

HÔTEL DAME DES ARTS

Paris, France

ext to Museu

raph Offic

You couldn't get a better location than this: a Left Bank bolthole right by the Seine and the Île de la Cité. And what about Raphael Navot's sleek decoration? The bedroom walls are a riot of fluted oak. There are velvet sofas, modern-art prints and a distinctive smokey atmosphere (the house scent and bath products are all by Diptyque). A brilliantly efficient concierge team is on call to help you with the Kove steamer in your room, or make sure you have a CBD-infused matcha latte to take away with you. Share such delicious French-Mexican fusion delicacies as sashimi on corn tostadas in the courtyard garden. But in the summer months, the rooftop is where you want to be. Sip a glass of rosé and admire the whole city: the Eiffel Tower, the higgledy-piggledy rooftops and the Sacré-Coeur beyond. *Doubles from £315 (damedesarts.com)*,

PALÁCIO PRÍNCIPE REAL

Lisbon, Portugal

How clever of hoteliers Miles and Gail Curley: first, to find and buy this historic palácio, once the seat of the aristocratic Teixeira da Mota family; second, to bring their whimsical sensibility to Lisbon. There's such a lightness of touch in the loft-style bedrooms, with fabulous roll-top Drummonds baths, and delicious artisan port left by your bedside. Then there's the treatments offered in the bijou destination spa. The garden, with its centrepiece Jacaranda tree, is a romantic backdrop to the pool; itself a real find in Lisbon, especially in summer, when it's the perfect place to decompress with a chilled glass of biodynamic wine. Way ahead of the curve, the Curleys have always been into organic produce. The olive oil in their all-day restaurant is an elixir that you'll want to buy in excess; and there are no refined sugars on the menu, whose daily changing specials are all sensational. The star, however, is the grilled sourdough with fresh tomato puree (made with more olive oil). It's a breakfast must-have. Doubles from £392, including breakfast (palacioprincipereal.com).



HOTEL TELEGRAPHENAMT

Berlin, Germany

Edgy, young and slick. Housed in the neo-baroque building that was Berlin's Telegraph Office during the Second World War, this hotel is managed by the city's answer to Robin Birley – Roland Mary. A stone's throw from Museum Island, it's the definition of cool: stainless-steel shelves, exposed beams and herringbone floors. Which means the dimly-lit ROOT Bar is always buzzing with cosmopolitan types dressed in all-black and leather, nodding to techno and sipping whisky sours. These junge Leute also come for the ROOT restaurant: a canteen-like space with olive-green booths and glowing moon-like lamps. But for those looking to escape it all – possibly after 24 hours in the Berghain nightclub – the suites are welcome havens. Moodily lit and minimalist, they're the perfect panacea. Doubles from £215 (mnandmrssmith.com).