

vote by discharging him. This is the result of universal suffrage.

One great convenience in American hotels is the barber's shop. It is fitted up handsomely with mirrors and shampooing basins, large comfortable chairs and foot-rests, and other necessary articles. The chair resembles a dentist's in its numerous conveniences. In most shops it is the custom for each person to have his own shaving pot and brush, and one is assigned you if staying any time at the hotel.

In the Windsor shop there were a lot of little pigeon-holes with pots, on which, among others, were Mr. Vanderbilt's and Mr. Jay Gould's names. I will do the American barbers the justice of saying that I never once had a rough shave there.

The drinking bars in this thirsty country are a great institution. They are generally elaborately got up, in white marble, with a nickel-plated rail in front to prevent you putting your elbows on the wet counter. Behind, the bar-man—there are no bar-girls—has everything arranged ready at hand. Every sort of drink from a sherry cobbler to *pousse café* is manufactured here. The sherry cobbler and claret punches were our favourites.

Some of the expressions we hear are very funny. When an American enjoys himself he says, "I guess its real nice," or "Warl, I'm having a big time." If