A YEAR IN THE GREAT REPUBLIC.

of the upper berth within two inches of the top of your head; so that we have at once two good reasons why English men may admire, where English women must condemn. I may as well end my remarks on the subject by some notes taken on the spot, after my first night's experience of the sleeping-car, but which will equally apply to the last after some thirty opportunities of modifying my opinions.

The berths (lower and upper) are let down on each side of the long car, a board separating them from one another at the head and foot; and heavy tapestry curtains on rings shut you in at the side. We, having lower berths, commanded the windows, but these are double and so heavy that it is almost impossible to open them or to keep them open, and I had to prop mine up with a collection of clothes to avoid suffocation. The upper berths have no windows, but are within reach of the ventilators which are carried along either side of the roof. The sleeping berths are much wider than ours and are frequently used for two persons on a question of economy, the extra charge in either case being the same. The dressing arrangements are peculiarly primitive. Your only means of getting out of or into your clothes is by burrowing behind your curtain; obstructing the narrow central

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