

Luggage Labels

CHINA

BALI

JAPAN

INDIEN  
INDIA

SIAM

a doubt as to where the most comfortable Paradise on earth is situated. A rainy morning is absolutely unthinkable in the face of such radiance. We are possessed by the one desire to wake up there the next morning.

There are said to be people who like to boast of the names of famous hotels. If they are forced to reside in some unknown little hotel, a small tip to the hotel porter of the world-renowned hostelry provides a luggage label breathing of the great world. When he departs, such a pilgrim pastes it carefully on his bag and later tells his friends what a time he had of it in that splendid hotel! — It is said, by the way, that a secret language of hotel servants exists and that the labels are pasted in certain fashion according to the guest's liberality in the matter of tips. Thus the "labelled" guest is certain of receiving a fitting reception in his next port of call. I, for one, do not believe in this legend.

One remarkable scene in an otherwise indifferent play which ran in Berlin some years ago, has remained in my memory. A consumptive waiter was talking to a girl about his future. All his plans

