In 2018, Hideaway Report editors flew more than 190,000 miles, visited 27 countries and stayed in 112 hotels, of which 58 were recommended. The highlights of the year are reflected in this special Editors' Choice issue.

Each January, we have the pleasure of recalling our travel experiences over the previous 12 months and drawing attention to a number of particularly memorable hotels and resorts. To be considered for our annual Editors’ Choice Awards, properties must be relatively small in size, possess strong personalities and demonstrate a consistent devotion to personal service. Once, sophisticated hideaways existed chiefly in North America and Western Europe. But today superior levels of comfort, stylish design, polished service and refined cuisine can be found on every continent. In 2019, we will continue our enviable task of circling the globe in order to seek out the very best that the world of travel has to offer.
COPENHAGEN HAS LONG LACKED a distinguished boutique hotel, but this changed with the opening of the 54-room Hotel Sanders. Set within a row of townhouses on a quiet side street, it is within easy walking distance of Kongens Nytorv, the city’s largest square. On arrival, we passed through theatrical velvet drapes into the hotel’s stylish living room, where people sit tapping at their laptops or reading in front of the log fire for hours at a time. In our Master Bedroom, the first thing that impressed us was the quality of the materials that had been employed in the heavy oak doors, the splendid wide-plank floors and the rattan-fronted cabinets. All gave the impression that deep comfort had been the designer’s priority and that no expense had been spared. There is no spa, gym or pool, but the property does have an excellent casual restaurant, which extends into a serene garden courtyard. It is also possible to eat on the roof terrace. This is a peaceful and distinctive hideaway in an ideal location.

HOSHINOYA TOKYO

Tokyo, Japan

BILL ED AS THE ONLY TRUE onsen ryokan (hot-spring inn) in central Tokyo, Hoshinoya Tokyo occupies a high-rise in the financial district. To maintain a feeling of intimacy in such a large building, the 84 rooms are split into groups of six on 14 floors, with each floor being effectively a self-contained ryokan. As in a traditional ryokan, we were asked to remove our shoes before entering. Our room was not particularly large, but shoji paper screens enhanced the space, the low Western-style king bed was just soft enough and the glass walls of the bath could frost over at the flick of a switch. Dressed in a yukata, the Japanese bathrobe traditionally worn at an onsen, I headed upstairs to the 17th floor. Past the locker room, I found a small rectangular pool flanked by showers and bathing stools. Sinking into the warm water, I swam through a passage until I came to a larger chamber, where dark walls towered two stories overhead and opened to a square of sky. As I sat soaking, cold rain began to fall.