

“sleepers;” so that, either one or the other, you must go in, or you must undertake the very considerable expense of hiring a “car” to yourself.

It is true that on some lines there are “coloured cars,” reserved entirely for the “coloured” travellers; and woe to you if, by mistake, seeing a quite empty one, you establish yourself in it; the outraged black conductor comes to you with an injured and majestic air: “Ma’am, you must just get out of this; this car is for the *coloured* ladies and gentlemen. *White* men and women go *there!*” scornfully pointing to the adjoining car.

In the daytime, when the trains are not crowded, you can make yourself quite happy in the long cars, in which the seats are ordinarily of green or red velvet, and not uncomfortable, and plenty of windows on each side, through which the views are well seen; but nothing can accustom one to the inexcusable and painful want of cleanliness caused by the inordinate use of tobacco, and the repulsiveness of the precautionary measures necessitated thereby.

It is everywhere more or less the same—museums, churches, picture-galleries, all!

It is the great, and one, drawback to travel or residence in America.

In less “advanced” Mexico, on the other hand, there is nothing of the kind.