

about sixty persons of all ages and conditions of life, including half-a-dozen young children, and at least twenty people who chewed tobacco and spat, were closely packed in an atmosphere deprived of all its moisture and elasticity by the red heat of the anthracite stove that glowed and throbbled in the middle of this locomotive den. Behind the stove, on the side of the car, in large letters, was the following inscription:—

GENTLEMEN
ARE REQUESTED
NOT TO SPIT
ON THE STOVE.

And here, as well as at any other point of his journey, let a European, unaccustomed to the odious practice of tobacco-chewing, and its concomitant and still more odious practice of spitting, so disgustingly prevalent in the Southern and Western States, and to a minor extent in the Northern, disburden himself upon the subject, and have done with it. Before witnessing the extent and prevalence of this filthiness I imagined that the accounts given by preceding travellers were exaggerations and caricatures, intended to raise an ill-natured laugh; but observation speedily convinced me that all I had previously read upon the subject fell short of

the truth, and the extent which it is and refined in Europe should take by it; but of its offensive finders as so. Once, at W of a group were among (I was going is not strong to meet with upon the r gentlemen v the Mexican them—who most portent opinion, and American p United States said the sena and though should advi