

flat and rather monotonous; nevertheless, the quantity of wild flowers, which appeared for the most part of the convolvulus species, as we glanced past them — the orange-trees, the clumps of palm and cocoa, the plantain with its gigantic leaves, the fresh green coffee-plant, the fields of sugar-cane of a still brighter green, the half-naked negroes, the low wooden huts, and, still more, the scorching sun in the month of November, — all was new to us, and sufficient to remind us of the leagues of ocean we had traversed, though this is but a halt on our voyage.

At the village where the cars stopped, we listened with much amusement to the story of a fat, comfortable-looking individual, who was cured by lightning in the following manner. He was in the last stage of a decline, when, one hot July morning, he was knocked down by a thunderbolt, a ball of fire, which entered his side, ran all through his body, and came out at his arm. At the place where the ball made its exit, a large ulcer was formed, and when it dispersed he found himself in perfect health, in which he has continued ever since! In such cases the “bottled lightning,” demanded by Mrs. Nickleby’s admirer, might be a valuable remedy.

Of course, I could not leave Havana without devoting one morning to shopping. The shops have most seducing names — Hope, Wonder, Desire, &c. The French modistes seem to be wisely improving their time, by charging respectable prices for their work. The shopkeepers bring their goods out to the volante, it not being the fashion for ladies to enter the shops, though I took the privilege of a for-

L. Boston

LIFE IN MEXICO

DURING A

RESIDENCE OF TWO YEARS

IN

THAT COUNTRY.

BY MME. C——— DE LA B———.

Madame de la B...

Thou art beautiful,
Queen of the valley ! thou art beautiful !
Thy walks, like silver, sparkle to the sun,
Melodious wave thy groves.

Souley's Muses.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOLUME I.



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