

modern civilization has taught the value of "tips." But the guest must be on his guard in chiding the negro's shortcomings, for he is as proud as Lucifer—is a "man and brother"—enjoys the right of suffrage, and may have been during the recent days of the "carpet bag" rule a "member of the Legislature" or "Justice of the Peace." It does not take much sometimes to enrage an "honorable member" or a "judge," and if the egg is overdone or the coffee cold it is the part of prudence to speak of it in gentle phrase, and thus avoid a small riot. The Southern negroes, like most of the whites, and, indeed, the whole aspect of the country, have a languid, ever-tired air. It is in sharp contrast with the completeness of everything in England and the energy and enterprise displayed in the Northern States of the American Union.

Southward from Savannah the railway ride renews the monotonous landscape of woods and swamp. Passengers bound to Florida, not long ago, generally made the journey from Savannah to Jacksonville by sea, as the only available railway was a long ziz-zag route inland towards the Gulf of Mexico, and then back again to the seaboard. The steady influx of Northern travel, with the capital it brought, has, however, improved this, and new roads built last year have made a reasonably direct railway route, which will be still further shortened by projects now maturing. But no route that is taken seems able to improve the scenery as it stretches along for miles over the sandy soil with its pines and expanses of swampy jungle. For 90 miles the railway goes south-westward from Savannah on an almost straight line, through the great pine belt of Southern Georgia, and then, making a right-angled bend, is an almost equally straight line for nearly the same distance south-eastward towards the coast. It traverses the edge of the famous Okefinokee swamp, a moist and mushy region of mystery and Indian legend, drained by the poetic Swanee river, which has given the scene for a well-known negro melody. This stream flows into the Gulf, and on the eastern side this extensive swamp overflows into the winding St. Mary's river,