

is revealed by a hundred different symptoms. Any attack of indigestion, headache, or lassitude may reveal its presence. But a person generally will need to reside for some time in the malaria belt before becoming permanently inoculated. There was some danger still in New Orleans. There were isolated cases of fever.

Next morning we arrived at Memphis, the great centre of the cotton and lumber industries of the South. Seen from the car window, the great want of all this Southern country is paint. The cottages would be very much more sightly if they were even occasionally slushed down with whitewash. It is odd that the decorative idea never seems to have taken much hold of the Southern darkies. Their cahins are as untidy as those of their kin in Nova Scotia. Grey shingles and rough fences, where there are any fences at all about their huts, give a dismal impression to the wayfarer.

Coming up to a station that morning, I noticed two such figures of "Rubes" as the caricaturists love to draw. One fellow had a chin beard which turned as if it had been made up in a hraid and one part of the hraid had slipped and got off. The other, an old man, had the regular long, corn-hroom whisker. They both wore caps, and their waistcoats or other front wear were carelessly unbuttoned. Neither appeared to have any particular business about there, but had evidently merely strolled down to see the train come in.