

the better : miles of sewer pipes are laid under ground ; the swampy lands around the old Memphis and Charleston Depot filled in and drained ; the negro shanties and wooden houses, where fever could find a lurking-place, burned down ; the Nicholsen block pavement, that breeder of disease, torn up and cremated ; and the experience of the past two years demonstrates conclusively that the germs of the dread disease have been entirely eradicated from the city ; and once more its wharves are the scene of life and activity—the various lines of steamers continually calling, and lining its levee, recall the old-time bustle and confusion. So, coming back in memory for a day or two longer, we linger in our loved city, idly wandering and enjoying its attractions, roaming Canal street, probably the finest, widest and best kept street on the continent. Driving on the shell road to Lake Ponchartrain—a road equalling the famed Champs Elysee of Paris or the beach at Galveston, revelling at the Spanish fort, and on the old battlefield, fishing, lounging and boating during the day, whilst evenings are spent amidst the excitement of the masquerade. Still but a wandering son, thy sunny Southern land we love ; and, although for a while an exile from thy bright clime, still the heart longs and aches for the time of its return to the smiling faces and true hearts of friends of the long ago !

During the season New Orleans presents a scene of, seemingly, the wildest confusion : at every hour, night and day, shipping from every portion of the world, steamboats from the great rivers and their tributaries, are constantly arriving or departing, whilst work goes on incessantly up town ; the long freight trains loaded with grain, cotton and sugar, come steadily rolling in. At present the population is some 220,000, and is yearly on the increase.