

and is well protected by the surrounding hills from sudden or severe changes of weather. Hotels, boarding houses, general stores and gambling shops are numerous, and situated chiefly on the south-western side, the north-eastern being the one from which bursts forth the hot water of the different springs; thence the mineral water is conveyed in pipes across the road to the public drinking fountains, and also to the bath rooms of the hotels. On the side of the hill situated above the Magnesia Spring is the Pool of Bethesda, familiarly called the Ral Hole, free for all who are afflicted, and numerous camps and tents are erected for the accommodation of those who are too poor to reside at the hotels and boarding houses. Of the hotels the Arlington, French's and the St. Louis are about the best; and their storerooms, piled with crutches, sticks and other adjuncts of recent sufferers, bear unspeakable but earnest testimony to the efficacy of the healing waters. In undergoing the bath (the patient gets one each day) the water at first is from 90° to 100° F., but in a few days the heat is increased to from 140° to 160° F., so that the invalid emerging from his 10 or 15 minutes cooking resembles, in color at least, a boiled lobster or a ripe tomato, whilst the truthful colored deacon who rubs him down entertains him with the remark, "dat we had a man frum way up North somewhar dat we had to bile free weeks befor we got it outen him."

Taking the train again, 120 miles east across the State of Arkansas (that will at no very distant period become one of the finest grain and fruit growing states in the Union), and we are landed at Hopefield, opposite the City of Memphis, Tennessee. This formerly thriving city that a few years ago suffered so severely from the visitation of yellow fever has now undergone a most thorough and complete change for