

whether I required a bedroom to myself, and it sometimes required a little diplomacy to obtain this accommodation. At this place several large cotton factories have lately been built.

From here I left in the cars for Columbia, in South Carolina. A man sat next to me this morning who told me he was from Massachusetts, and had come to this part of the country (North Georgia) for the purpose of superintending a copper mine. He told me the people in these parts were very lazy farmers, never manuring their lands, but rather abandoning them when exhausted and taking others. He had been much shocked at the number of murders committed in his neighbourhood—fifteen or twenty within the last three months, and no notice taken of it. Yet people look at the returns of crime and say there is less in the South than in the North. No; the reason is, that justice is dead. They have dispensed with the machinery of public police, and public courts of justice, as Governor Hammond says, or nearly so. Aristocracies never can afford money for public purposes—police, paving, lighting, schools,—they are so extravagant in their own expenditure.

I saw this morning, growing near Branchville, the same dwarf palm, or palmetto, I had seen near New Orleans; but there is another tall palm growing on the islands near the coast, from which South Carolina receives its name of the Palmetto State. From what information I could collect, this palm does not extend further north than about half way up the coast of South Carolina. Alligators are also seen at about the