

called a granite rather than a red marl formation. We passed to-day, as yesterday, through the heart of the cotton country, but the crops are poor, compared with what they were on the banks of the Mississippi, not averaging in many places above one-half to two-thirds of a bale per acre. At our journey's end, Atlanta, we were again set down in the mud and rain to walk to our "hotel."

The next day we were carried through a similar kind of country, only rather more cleared of wood, to Augusta (Georgia) at a better rate, being 171 miles in eleven hours. The red marl now appeared rather as if it had been formed by the decomposition of mica slate, or gneiss, than of granite. The habitations we have met with, ever since leaving Montgomery, have been for the most part nothing but boarded sheds. To-day a lady entered the car with her hand bound up, and began to relate her adventure of the night before; how robbers had broken into the house when her husband was out, and she tried to open his desk to get out his "revolver" (always the revolver), and being unable to do that, she had broken a window with her hand to cry for help; and had wounded it.

Augusta is a large place for this part of the world, the population being, by the Census of 1850, 11,753. Like the other towns of the South we have passed through, the streets are unpaved, and a quagmire in wet weather. But it has the only tolerable inn I have met with in the South, except at New Orleans. The custom of sleeping three or four in one room, if not in the same bed, is common, I believe, all through this part of the country, for I was always asked particularly