

A TRIP ON WHEELS ACROSS THE SOUTHERN STATES.—CONTINUED.

Monday, June 24.—Cloudy, 'tho pleasant. Went to the dressmaker's, and found she had been humbugging, however there seems to be no help for it, but to "possess our souls in patience." In the afternoon we heard the President of the U. S. A. was to pass through on his way to the Natural Bride. A great crowd gathered in front of the Hotel, and waited till after ten, no President; Edwin and J. stayed out waiting with the rest, more than three-quarters of the crowd were colored; the whites closed their shops, and went home as usual, leaving the streets to look dark and dismal. The town is badly lighted by a few old oil lamps, here and there. This town is far behind Ashville and Greenville, which are lighted by electric lights.

Sunday, June 30.—Hot and cloudy. We all went to the "Memorial" Church, and found it quite up to my expectations, plain and so handsome in design. The service conducted without any ritual, plain and impressive, and everybody so reverent, the music very good; most all the ladies wore black. The congregation used very plain fans, and appeared to be a very refined and lady-like class of people, 'tho most of the boys of the boys of the better class were in bare feet and legs, even at church, a southern custom. In the afternoon, went to see Stonewall Jackson's grave. The stone very plain, just his name and age. Near the grave stood a large copper or bronze shield, with two figures in uniform, the Maryland coat of arms, and the word "Stonewall" round the margin. The Sexton told us a very fine, large monument is now on its way here from Italy. J. and I went to church again in the evening, and enjoyed the service very much. We heard a Mr. Williams, of Baltimore, preach. Very warm and rainy.

Monday, July 1st.—Dull and rainy. Hope it's fine in dear old Canada, as Dominion Day should be. However, it cleared up about ten, and we went to see the "Museum," which is like the "Smithsonian" in Washington, only on a small scale. Some very fine specimens of pictured marble, from Devonshire, England. J. went to the Reading Room, after we had visited General Lee's Study, which is exactly as he left it, his papers and books scattered over his table and desk. I came back to the hotel, and had a visit from the Rector of Grace Church, the Rev. Mr. McBride. He is very like Mr. Arthur Baldwin in manner and appearance. He is a thoroughly earnest preacher, and a good man. He told me Virginia is as a rule thoroughly Evangelical, that Ritualism has not made much headway, that they tried to keep their service pure, as they had received it from their English forefathers, taking away or adding nothing. We are struck by the numbers of cadets on the streets, smoking and spitting and chewing. The officers and teachers chew and spit also.

Tuesday, July 2nd.—Raining heavily all morning, cleared after a time, and we all went to the parade ground, to see the artillery practice, and hear the Band, which is very good. The parade ground is lovely and smooth, like velvet, the view over mountain and valley very extensive and beautiful. The clouds began to gather, and we barely reached the hotel, when the rain again came on, and continued all night.

Thursday, July 4th.—The "glorious fourth," fine all day, the first first day without rain for weeks. We went for a long drive in the afternoon. The girls and James went to see the meeting of the "Alumini,"