

LIFE AND LIBERTY

IN

AMERICA.

CHAPTER I.

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA TO VIRGINIA.

March, 1858.

AWAY again through the eternal pine forests for hundreds of miles! The railway was as straight as an arrow's flight or a mathematical line; and we had to travel for thirty hours without other stoppages than an occasional ten minutes or quarter of an hour for breakfast or dinner. The country was unpicturesque, the railway the reverse of comfortable, and sleep, if wooed, was difficult to be won in "cars" or carriages where there was no support for the back or the head of the unhappy traveller; where there was not even a place to stow away a hat, a stick, an umbrella, or a bag; and where