



COLUMBIA SOUTH CAROLINA



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COLUMBIA, S. C.

To escape a trying winter health and pleasure-seekers would brave the dangers of a sea voyage for a few months in Southern France, or suffer the fatigue of a tedious trip across the continent for a holiday in California. Yet only a few days' journey away in South Carolina—at the very doorstep, as it were—Northerners can find a climate as temperate, a country as interesting, and local color as picturesque as that of any region thousands of miles away. Columbia, the state's capital, in the heart of the South, is as delightful a Winter resort as one can visit at home or abroad, and as accessible to Northerners as their sea-shore and mountain Summer haunts.

The town lies in a land of perennial sunshine—beyond the reach of Winter rain and snow and without the tract of Winter storm-winds. From Fall to Spring the sun is almost unclouded, and the breezes that creep up from the great pine-country about are warm and dry, soothing and ozone-laden. Nature seems to have blessed the region with an Indian Summer of six months duration—a perfect mean between New England's penetrating cold and the tropical heat of Florida.





Looking South Toward State Capitol

The city is built on a high plateau with far-reaching views of plantation land and rolling pine forest. The State Capitol, one of the few buildings that escaped the devastating fire of Sherman's army, is the natural centre with wide business and residence avenues, flanked with majestic trees, radiating from its park.



Looking North From Capitol Steps

The town has risen nobly from its ashes but the fire of the Rebel spirit still smoulders in many a Southern breast. They would not have it die any more than they would fail to show you the scars that Sherman's shells left upon their State House facade, or the Articles of Secession perpetuated in bronze in the entrance corridor of that old treasure house of Southern history.



Congaree River

The Congaree River, a dainty stream that runs through the city's outskirts and threads its silver way as far as the eye can see, adds much to Columbia's charm. The stream's path is through woods and plantations everywhere beautiful.



kinds, quail and wild doves can be had

for the fair aim of a rifle.



A View of the Capitol Grounds

The relics preserved there have brought many a tourist to Columbia. The library is full of old Colonial and Revolutionary records, treaties with the Indians, and trophies without end. The old mace and sword, replicas of those still in use in the British House of Commons and of Lords, you can take down yourself from their case.



Scene on Gervais Street

Gervais Street is an avenue of old homes. Before the sixties it was gay with the parties of lovely Columbia belles—the Prestons, the Taylors and the Harpers. A few of the houses stand as they did originally. Most of the fine places were destroyed in the fire.



The Governor's Mansion

Columbia is an odd mixture of what erudite Southerners would call "post and ante-bellum" prosperity. Every street has monuments of life before the war—the dear old homes where lovely women reigned, queens of that unparalleled Southern hospitality. Old places like the governor's mansion hobnob with handsome modern residences and tell a hundred stories of that Yankee-Rebel war that nearly wrecked a nation.



Trinity Episcopal Church

The churches of Columbia are all old-timers and full of human interest. There is the Baptist church that Pettigrew, the famous Unionist of Columbia, nick-named the "lunatic asylum" because the Secessionist Convention was held there. Trinity Episcopal Church with roses twining among the grave-stones in the shadow of its dull red walls is one of the most picturesque.



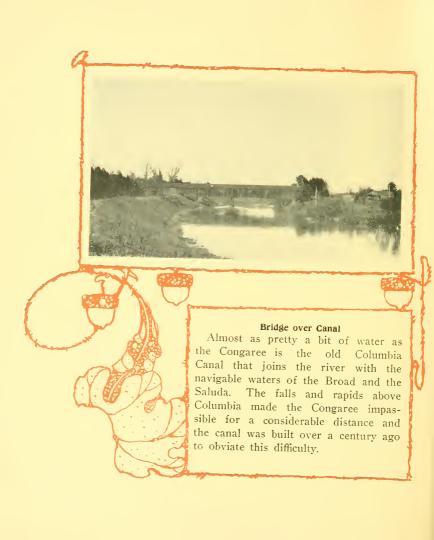
Residence of T. H. Fisher

Columbia has been called a city of trees. All the avenues are shaded with at least two rows of majestic water oaks or "Princes of India." A great number of the residence streets are of a width that permits of two roadways and four rows of trees. No wonder the town is so beautiful!



Residence of J. L. Mimnaugh

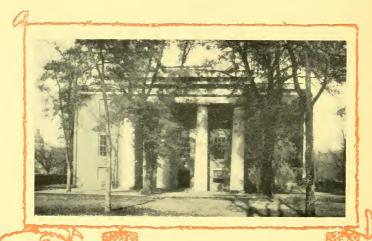
Columbia is, too, a city of gardens—old-fashioned gardens, trim with velvet lawns and hedges of box. There is not a house in the whole town that has not its well-kept setting of grass plots and flower beds—where the jasmine blows, and roses—fragile roses—dare to bloom late into the Winter.





Along the Twelve-Mile Drive

The "Twelve-Mile Drive" is one of the finest roads of Columbia. Its double row of shade trees was planted by General Wade Hampton, the hero of all Carolinians. Since the old General's day the drive has been looked upon as a "Lover's Lane" by the young darkies of Columbia, who drive out in the evenings in mulecarts.



The Library-S. C. College

If ever a campus breathed the true academic spirit it is that of South Carolina "College," as people still call it. Its old elms are stately and tall, and throw the walks into pleasant shade.

The buildings that line the great quadrangle are all of a quaint period long gone by.



President's House-S. C. College

Columbia, besides being a State's capital, an industrial centre and a health resort, is one of the college towns best known throughout the South. Students come from all over the Union to be educated in the University of South Carolina.



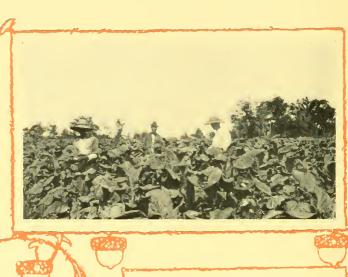
The Grounds-Presbyterian College

"Befo' de wah" it was the home of General Preston. In a curious way it was saved from the flames of '65. Sherman's daughter had been educated at the Columbia Convent, and when the Mother Superior begged the General's protection after her buildings were burned he told her she might have any house in the town she wished. She chose the Preston home.



Presbyterian Theological Seminary

The Presbyterian Theological Seminary is another of the quaint old colleges. The buildings are nearly as old as those of the University. In the library building is an interesting record room full of memorials of its "boys," many of them men of the day.



Darkies in a Tobacco Field

"Milwood," a few miles out of Columbia, is the ruin of one of the richest country-seats in the region. It was the estate of the well-known Hampton family and as far back as Revolutionary times was said to be the most hospitable place in the South. Of the splendid old home, burned by Sherman's men, only an ivy covered column or two remain.



Darkies in a Tobacco Field

Columbia is in the heart of the "cotton belt," and you can scarcely picture anything more interesting or picturesque than the cotton plantations. A "coon" in a cotton field is in his natural environment. The Southerners believe that the negro was predestined to raise cotton because no white man of any nationality can stand the hardships of the industry.



Lock on Canal

A pleasant boating trip is through the Columbia Canal into the two rivers above—the Broad and Saluda. The course of the canal is through fine old plantations. The rivers at whose confluence the canal connects are beautiful little streams navigable for a long distance.



THE COLONIA HOTEL

The most beautiful and comfortable resort hotel in the South. Is of Spanish architecture and stuccoed walls with red tile roof, dual towers and roomy loggias. Billiard room, writing rooms, sun parlor, recreation room, etc. All floors hardwood. Opens Jan. 1, 1907, and will remain open throughout year.

C. H. Godfree, Mgr.

Columbia, S. C.



THE Seaboard Air-Line Railway is the shortest route to Florida, and its famous train, the Seaboard Florida Limited, the quickest. There are two other high class trains.

Columbia is practically half way between the cities of the North and the resorts of Florida. It is directly on the main line and all trains either north or south bound go through Columbia at convenient hours.

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