

underneath, the carriage way above. It is built on three piers, with 500, 520, and 600 feet between each respectively, and at a distance looks a most flimsy, unsubstantial affair, while in reality it is a very fine piece of engineering work.

The whole day was spent in reading up three weeks' newspapers. At 7 we had our car tea, and all went to bed early. Our car was left about fifteen miles from Chicago, and was picked up about 11 p.m., and taken on its way to Detroit.

The company who have so far travelled together broke up into atoms at Toronto. Their Excellencies stopped there for two nights, and then he went to Philadelphia, and she went to Montreal. Col. Littleton and Mr. Ward proceeded to Ottawa, and the latter having repacked his portmanteau, set off again for New York, *en route* to England.

This journal comes therefore to an end, and the "Great Tour" is over. In justice to the party it must be added that they did not once quarrel on the way, and that they return as good friends as they left, and are all ready to start afresh at a moment's notice!