

A TRIP ON WHEELS ACROSS THE STATES.

in the chapel, and the prizes to the students awarded. About nine in the evening, a glorious moonlight night, we went to the parade ground to see the fireworks, which were most beautiful, and must have been very costly to the cadets who got them up. There were crowds of people who showed their appreciation, not by cheering as Canadians do, but by yelling. Now I know what the "Rebel Yell" is, as it was called during the war. The Southerners cannot cheer. We enjoyed it all and our walk home. The streets are crowded. No flags flying, and the stores are all open as on other days. The Fourth is not of much account in the "South."

Tuesday, July 9th.—A fine, bright day. We left the Hotel at eight a. m., all the inhabitants who were up assembled to see us off. Old Que said she was very sorry to have us go. She, and our host, Mr. Burke, wished us good luck, and so we got off. About twelve we went into Camp for a three hours rest, in a pretty grove on a hill. No water near us, which is a great drawback in the extreme heat. Scenery very pretty and hilly. The grain all cut, and stacked, everywhere around. A wheel which was repaired in "Lexington," is again giving us trouble. Passed through "Ah Sid; two churches, one store, a few houses. In the afternoon passed "Fairfield," quite a pretty village: a hotel and two or three stores, and a blue spring of delicious water. At six, p. m., passed through "Midway," a tavern, two stores and a meeting house. We Camped on the other side, in a lovely grove, near a fine brick church, with a remarkably well filled churchyard, and a great many new graves. A woman told me a "right smart few" died in the spring of "Newmoney." A lovely moonlight night, and we find it cooler than Lexington.

Wednesday, July 10,—Fine and very warm, had to stop six hours to repair the wheel. The smith's wife sent us some delicious apples, which we enjoyed very much. After we had got off about a mile, we found a bolt loose, and J. had to return to the smith's while we remained by the roadside. Started and came to "Grenville," down a long steep hill, very steep. Drove through without stopping, over a lovely smooth road, scenery very lovely, and well cultivated fields of grain and corn, nearly all the houses have stands of flowers on their verandas. We Camped in a lovely grove, eight miles from "Staunton."

Thursday, July 11.—Fine and bright, been up since before five, a. m., and have breakfasted. J. better, Norman has a very bad cold. We were kept awake by the heat, and the dogs barking at pigs. We prepared for a thunder storm, but it passed to westward of us, and we got into "Staunton" at eight, a. m. A fine large town, a great many manufactories in operation, and numerous stores, and a large lunatic asylum; much larger town than "Lexington." We were detained here three hours. We drove through the town on a turnpike road, and had to pay the toll every five miles. It began raining at the first toll, and was coming down in torrents when we crossed the "Shennandoah" River, which is quite pretty, and has a very fine railway bridge here. We passed through two small villages, Sydney being the largest. At three, p. m., we stopped at the roadside to feed the horses. No shelter, and still raining hard. We started, and crossed the north fork of the "Shennandoah," about six, and entered the small and lovely village of "Mount Crawford," so called by a mountain of that name near. The country very beautiful, the rain had stopped,