

the rails. My friends, beware of the St. Louis, Kansas City, and Northern Railway, and go any distance to avoid it. We arrived at St. Louis at about 6.30. and after breakfast their Excellencies proceeded to a fair, where some intoxicated authority, a General, assisted by two Colonels, only less intoxicated as becoming their lesser rank, took possession of the party, and succeeded in preventing their seeing anything. The crowd was immense, some 100,000 people. Capt. Ward went to call on a young lady whose acquaintance he had made when at St. Louis before, and who had since been married. Almost the first thing she said was that she had a baby, which somewhat staggered Capt. Ward at first, but happily the matter was explained. The Colonel went off to see a friend (female) of a brother officer (*vide* ball at Belmont) and apparently, as he was away all the afternoon, had a good time.

In the evening to a very stupid play called "Self," and then to bed and rest, in spite of a noisy, democratic demonstration, with bands, torches, and whisky.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6.—We left St. Louis early in the morning and started on the "Home stretch." We stood at the end of the car and inspected the great bridge over the Mississippi. The railway is