

out" may arise at any moment and detain you for two or three hours in the middle of the night.

A well-stocked luncheon basket is the only way of meeting the difficulty, but after the first day, any food you may take with you is apt to get tough, and dusty, and distasteful.

Snow was lying thick on the ground (April 3) when we reached Cincinnati, cold, miserable and hungry, after fifty hours of travelling and insufficient, bad food on the way. An omnibus took us to the hotel we had selected, but there were no rooms to be had, and nothing for it but to deposit our luggage and walk through the filthy, muddy streets, with sleet falling overhead and damp raw fog enveloping us, to seek for other shelter.

This fog and snow continued during the whole of our four or five days' stay, so I can say nothing of Cincinnati, for the simple reason that I had no chance of ever really seeing it. Through the fog and snow we could dimly discern the form of the surrounding hills, which are said to form such a pleasing *entourage* to the city. Twice we attempted to drive there, but were driven back by a thick pea-soup atmosphere varied by sleet and rain.

Of the town itself we saw much more than we