

The excursion train for the end of the track left promptly at 11 A. M. The excursionists witnessed the laying of about 800 feet of track during their brief stay of half an hour. Casement's men are putting down the iron at the unprecedented rate of a mile and a half per day. So we go, on our march to the Pacific!

FIRE-WORKS ON THE PLAINS.

The principal attraction of the evening was the magnificent display of fire-works from the stand in the centre of the camp, under the immediate supervision of those distinguished pyrotechnists, *Professors Snyder and Seymour.*

Rockets, falling stars, golden rain, serpents, magazines, Roman candles, together with all sorts of eccentric wheels, and other ingenious contrivances, were to be seen and heard, shooting and whizzing through the air for more than an hour, much to the amazement, no doubt, of the distant savages and wild beasts, who might happen to be the witnesses of this first exhibition of the kind in the great Platte Valley.

Later in the evening, the grand concert at Bunker Hall came off, as per special notice. This was followed by an interesting lecture upon phrenology, delivered by that great *bumpist*, Professor Wells, which was most amusingly illustrated by a reference to the head of Mr. George Francis Train, the *humorist* of the party.

The party finally retired to rest in the best possible humor with themselves, and their hospitable entertainers.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

On the following morning all was commotion at an early hour in the encampment, in consequence of the following bulletin, which had been issued by Mr. Durant:—