

TRANS-CONTINENTAL

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 27.

THE AGE OF PROGRESS,

Although this Excursion is made by business men, there is no reason in the fact to render articles on business necessary for this journal—ladies, if they should attempt to read such compositions, might too emphatically feel themselves among the Bored of Trade. There is quite enough subject for thought supplied by what an imaginative French editor at Chicago styles the village (he might have said TOWNE), lighted by gas, traversing the Continent at the rate of forty miles an hour. As every one "on board" this rolling village is aware, the Excursion is advancing delightfully. Indeed, as we have been charmed to know, we have had BLISS in the train from the start. The company is becoming so domesticated in its palatial quarters, that already we have heard singers discoursing, of course in reference to our train, "Home, sweet Home." Owing to delicate reticence or pre-engagement of feeling, however, we have not heard the soprani and alti address their favorite carriages in the words of the popular Italian song, "*O car-o mio*," and the same feeling may make them quite fond of our VALENTINES. We are making, besides acquaintances and jokes, satisfactory time, and although some person may be disappointed because, like the Duke, in "As You Like It," they cannot, next Sunday, at San Francisco, find "sermons in STONES," yet they and all of us can be consoled by the fact that daily we are able to find the wisdom and wit of "books in running BROOKS," and good in everything, especially in the commissary department.

We believe in success, and consequently like to deserve it; of one form of it we feel sure; that on arrival at our destination we can show what we highly esteem and what Chinese good taste delights in—excellent RICE. And we may add, by the way, that we flatter ourselves that we may achieve another success—one that even California, with all her wonderful abilities, may not be able to achieve; for, while she cannot take Mt. Diabolo to Massachusetts bay, the "Board" is showing that it can take more than one Boston HILL to San Francisco.

But although the train has, for our accommodation, been extended to such a length, articles in the "TRANS-CONTINENTAL" should not be, nor should anything in them be, like our

bottle of Atlantic water, far fetched. Besides we are reminded that though only one person has been left behind, (and he has found a STERNE chase a long one,) and though the company is amiable, yet somebody might be "put out" if anything too bad be done; and what might not happen to an expelled unfortunate left in a place that has been said to have derived its name from the piercing exclamation "O-MY-HA'R," uttered by a tourist when too closely shaved by an Indian barber.

RECEPTION AT OMAHA.

On our arrival at Omaha, early yesterday morning, Col. C. G. Hammond, Gen. Supt. of the Union Pacific railroad, was in waiting to welcome us, and took our entire party by special train to the extensive workshops of the company, every portion of which was visited, and the opinion was universal that they were the most complete car works and machine shops to be found in the Western States. It indeed seemed a marvel that such completeness and perfection has been reached in a place so recently a wilderness.

An inspection of two hours passed pleasantly and rapidly away; after which the special train in waiting took the party to the 9th street station, where a new surprise awaited them. His Honor Ezra Millard, Mayor of Omaha, was there to receive us, with carriages sufficient to convey the entire party on a tour of inspection around the city.

When on Capitol Hill a wide view of the Missouri valley stretched out before us in all its loveliness, and at this point our president, Hon. Alex. H. Rice, returned thanks, accompanied by appropriate remarks, expressing our appreciation of the enjoyment which the entire party received by reason of the kind reception of their Omaha friends, to which Major Millard made a most interesting reply, which was indeed a capital speech, and was enthusiastically received by the party.

Mr. Miller, editor of the Omaha *Herald*, was then called upon by some very agreeable pleasantries from our enthusiastic friend and fellow traveller, Edward W. Kinsley, uttered in his usual happy and fluent style.

Mr. Miller's speech was a most able, sensible and excellent one, during which he asserted that Nebraska was, in his judgment, the best State to settle in, and Omaha was his favorite city of all in the Western States. His remarks were replete with valuable information, enlightening us in regard to the resources of Nebraska.

The party then drove over the prairie into the country, to the farm of Mr.

Greeley, where they were allowed to pick choice flowers from his garden, and returned by another road to Omaha, occasionally stopping by the way to ramble on the prairie and pick wild flowers.

The vehicles were private carriages, furnished by the citizens of Omaha, as a complimentary expression of their regard. Seldom has it been the good fortune of so large a party to ride behind so many fine-bred horses.

On returning to the city, lunch was served at the Wyoming, Metropolitan, and Cozzens Hotels, and just before dark, the entire party re-embarked on our palace train, now west of the Missouri, for the far West, amid repeated cheers for Mayor Millard and the citizens of Omaha, and for Col. C. G. Hammond and Chas. W. Mead, General and Asst. Gen. Superintendents of the Union Pacific Railway, the latter of which accompanies us over their road.

—Messrs. Brewer & Bemis kindly presented the party with a barrel of fine ale, of their own manufacture, from the Omaha Brewery, the receipt of which is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

—Do not interrupt an editor when he is writing. Kindly consider his feelings, and thus indirectly oblige all subscribers who read his paper.

—Hon. C. S. Bushnell and party left Omaha yesterday by the Pullman Hotel Express Train for San Francisco, in a special car.

—Edward L. Burlingame, son of the late Anson Burlingame, will leave Omaha to-day by the regular Pacific Express train.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GEORGE C. SHREVE & CO.,
Dealers in
FINE JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE
No 110 MONTGOMERY STREET.,
(Occidental Hotel Block),
SAN FRANCISCO.

JAPANESE AND CHINESE GOODS AND CURIOS,

609 Sacramento Street, San Francisco.
The largest variety of rare and curious Goods in this line ever offered in the United States, wholesale or retail.
New importations by every steamer.
WM. HASELTINE & CO.

A. W. SISSON. W. H. WALLACE.
Sisson, Wallace & Co.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in
General Merchandise
AND AGTS. FOR CHINESE LABOR.

Stores on line of C. P. R. R. at Truckee, Winnemucca, Carlin, Cedar Pass and Toano.
PRIN. OFFICE, No 12 J St., SACRAMENTO
(Brannan House.)
C. W. CROCKER. D. A. BENDER