

journey like this, where he shall see his flag as the emblem of progress and of peace, and in their boundless acres the matchless heritage of ourselves and our posterity.

OUR VILLAGE ON WHEELS.

Leigh Hunt, in commenting upon Shenstone's lines written in an inn, says that stopping at an inn is like being abroad and at home at the same time—abroad in respect to the novelty, and at home as regards doing what we please. This happily illustrates the mode of life which we are now enjoying in the Pullman Palace Cars. Of the novelty of our position there certainly can be no question, for in addition to the change from a private residence to an ordinary hotel, which is always pleasant as a change, we are temporarily stopping at a hotel on wheels; at a peripatetic caravansery; at a locomotive lodging house. In Chicago, and other cities of the west, it is not uncommon to raise hotels and other buildings on wheels and rollers and move them from place to place; and last year the hotel Pelham, in Boston, was moved back a distance of several feet. But there is a method in the motion of our hotel; it goes forward in one direction, and it goes with a will. This is an altogether fresh and new experience to most of those in the train. Nor can there be any doubt that all the inmates of this moving hotel make themselves at home. They read, write and talk in their parlors; they sing and play in the saloons; they eat and drink at the cosy little tables, and they move from car to car with freedom.

Last evening a little party made itself happy in the "St. Charles," drinking "Molasses and water," with sprigs of "sage" in the tumblers, and straws, just for the fun of the thing, and singing serious, comic and serio-comic songs, as they were moved to do. We commend this mild form of drinking, and especially this spirit of goodfellowship to all fellow passengers, and would respectfully exhort them to continue as they have begun, to make themselves at home.

The universal judgment of our party is, that the table throughout our train is supplied far in excess of our highest expectation; and it has astonished us to find it demonstrated to us personally, that a Pullman Hotel train can really equal the best first class hotel, whose table includes all the luxuries of the season.

—Yesterday forenoon we passed through the first snow-sheds and fences on the eastern end of the Union Pacific Railway, and found around them, wild flowers instead of snow.

CELEBRATION IN CHEYENNE.

On the arrival of our train, a large force of United States Cavalry was drawn up for our inspection, and Gen. Thos. Duncan, Col. Wilson and Major Howe, came forward to receive us. Also Gen. John H. King, who sent his full regimental band to serenade us, with exquisite music, which they did at intervals throughout our stay. Hon. J. A. Campbell, Governor of Wyoming Territory, then came forward, and in a neat little speech, gave us a cordial welcome to his territory. He was responded to by Hon. Alex. H. Rice, Pres't of our Board, who waxed eloquent with the enthusiasm engendered by the place and occasion. Mr. Rice then invited Gov. Campbell to dine with us on the train and honor us with his company, which he kindly consented to do as far as the limits of his Territory. We are truly grateful for the attention so bountifully showered upon us.

THE SUNSET LAND.

As the setting sun began to throw its golden mantle over the western sky, our train came slowly up the grade toward the Summit at Sherman. There, 8,242 feet above the coast line, our party disembarked; then ladies and gentlemen all congregated upon the topmost rock and sang America with an expression and pathos that awakened a thrill in every heart. Then followed the Star Spangled Banner, John Brown, and a Doxology, after which Gov. Campbell, standing on the highest point, spoke words of welcome to the party, after which three cheers were given for the Summit of our native land. Pike's and Long's Peaks were visible, covered with snow, nearly 175 miles distant. We were far above the line of vegetation on the Alleghanies, and considerably higher than the summit of Mount Washington.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Telegram from his Excellency, Gov. Claflin, of Massachusetts.

BOSTON, May 27, 1870.

Chas. Wolcott Brooks, Edw. W. Kinsley and excursionists:

Three times three cheers for the excursionists! All greet you and rejoice in your success. Those who started with you only sorry they did not keep on. Pullman will live with Fulton in history, for he gives the millions comfort. Hartford & Erie R. R. loan killed in House today. Fenians are returning. "Let us have peace." The old Bay State follows you with affectionate regards.

WILLIAM CLAFLIN.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—In Senate, Appropriation bill discussed. Morrill reported Deficiency bill. Wallace, of South Carolina, sworn in. Cullom reported bill prohibiting Territorial Legislation regarding Chinese.

In Conference, report of 15th Amendment Enforcement bill adopted by strict party vote. Schenck reported bill reducing Internal Revenue taxes. Adjourned.

—A stern chase is proverbially a long one, especially to a Pullman Hotel Train on the Pacific Railway.

[By U. P. R. R. Telegraph Lines.]

OMAHA, May 27.

GEORGE P. DENNY,

Boston Board of Trade Excursion.

Sun rose as usual this morning out of Boston Harbor. Your jolly telegram received. Mr. MORSE, who dropped a-STERN-e, reached here with the barber. Both forwarded to Ogden. Your party have made many friends in Omaha, who watch your movements with interest.

FRANK COLTON.

OUR PARTY.

The following list of names compose the party from the Boston Board of Trade, now on an excursion to the Pacific coast:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Hon. Alex. H. Rice,
Maj. George P. Denny,
Hon. J. M. S. Williams,
Jas. W. Bliss,
Edward W. Kinsley.

Frederick Allen and wife,	Mrs. C. A. Kinsley,
H. S. Barry,	Addie P. Kinsley,
Miss Josie W. Bliss,	Mary L. Kinsley,
Hon. John B. Brown and wife,	Chas. S. Kendall,
E. W. Burr and son,	Miss M. C. Lovejoy,
John L. Bremer,	John Lewis,
Geo. D. Baldwin and wife,	Jas. Longley and wife,
Miss L. E. Billings,	Geo. Myrick and wife,
Chas. W. Brooks,	Col. L. B. Marsh and wife,
M. S. Bolles,	C. F. McClure and wife,
Alvah Crocker and wife,	Joseph McIntire,
Mrs. F. Cunningham,	Sterne Morse,
Thos. Dana,	Fulton Paul,
Miss M. E. Dana,	F. H. Peabody,
Mrs. Thos. Dana, 2d,	wife and serv't,
Mrs. Geo. P. Denny,	Miss F. Peabody,
Arthur B. Denny,	Miss L. Peabody,
Cyrus Dupee and wife,	Mast. F. E. Peabody,
John H. Eastburn and wife,	Rev. E. G. Porter,
Robt. B. Forbes and wife,	Miss M. F. Prentiss,
J. S. Fogg,	James W. Roberts,
Mrs. E. E. Poole,	and wife,
Misses Farnsworth,	Wm. Roberts,
Robert O. Fuller,	Josiah Reed,
J. Warren Faxon,	S. B. Rindge and wife,
N. W. Farwell and wife,	Mast. F. H. Rindge,
Mary E. Farwell,	J. M. B. Reynolds and wife,
Evelyn A. Farwell,	John H. Rice,
Curtis Guild and wife,	Hon. Ste. Salisbury,
C. L. Harding and wife,	M. S. Stetson and wife,
Miss N. Harding,	D. R. Sortwell, and wife,
Edgar Harding,	Alvin Sortwell,
J. F. Hunnewell,	F. H. Shapleigh,
J. F. Heustis,	T. Albert Taylor and wife,
W. S. Houghton,	E. B. Towne,
and wife,	Lawson Valentine and wife,
D. C. Holder and wife,	Miss Valentine,
Miss C. Harrington,	Rev. R. C. Waterston and wife,
A. L. Haskell and wife,	A. Williams,
Miss Alice J. Haley,	Dr. H. W. Williams and wife,
J. M. Haskell and wife,	N. D. Whitney and wife,
H. O. Houghton and wife,	Judge G. W. Warren,
John Humphrey,	Geo. A. Wadley and wife,
Hamilton. A. Hill and wife,	Henry T. Woods,
Benjamin James,	Mrs. J. M. S. Williams,
C. F. Kittredge,	Miss E. M. Williams,
	Miss C. T. Williams,
	J. Bert. Williams.