

Radiant is her wreathed brow,
And smiles light her fair face;
She is living her new life now,
Unveiled in all her grace.

To the land and the broad, bright sea
Her hand's outstretched to all,
"Hither, joyfully come to me"
Is heard her cordial call.

"Come to me, where the sunlight clear,
O'er land exuberant,
Doubles summer in each year—
And plenty laughs at want.

"Come where wealth in abounding store
Is spread for earnest hands,
Where the grain and vine grow o'er
A soil of golden sands.

"Come and dwell in the region fair
That kept me safe for you;
Grateful will I repay all care,
While you my domain view.

"Bring to me all that culture yields,
And charms of olden days,
Bless and gladden my hills and fields,
And gain what each repays."

Thus, in beauty and splendor crown'd
Queen of the golden west,
She is throned where her realms lie
round
Like regions of the blest.

And He who formed her rich and fair—
Who bade her new life wake,
Has given her to a people's care,
Her honor, theirs to make.

Gather, then, where her charms disclosed
Are showing through her clime,
That the weird by true men closed,
Was closed in God's own time.

J. F. H.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 24, 1870.

— The above lines were written by a passenger on this train, expressly for the TRANS-CONTINENTAL.

— Many of our party stopped at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, and a considerable degree of good-natured rivalry existed between these and those who put up at the Grand Hotel, as to the merits of the two hotels, but all finally united in praising both, and as each was strictly first-class in every respect, it was decided that either was very hard to beat.

— On the first of July the Western Pacific Railroad will consolidate with the Central Pacific Railroad corporation, and be thereafter known as the Western Division of the Central Pacific Railroad.

— This afternoon we shall pass through the snow-sheds, galleries and tunnels of the Sierra Nevada Summits, and reach the Silver State of Nevada before night.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 25.

SECOND EDITION.

Sacramento, Saturday Forenoon.

EASTWARD BOUND.

Punctually to the minute, our train left the depot of the Western Pacific Railroad Company, at its terminus on the pier in the Bay of San Francisco; and E. C. Fellows, Superintendent of this division, accompanied us as far as Sacramento.

Our beloved train was tastefully decorated to receive us, and the many smiling faces of the various employees betokened a hearty welcome. "Home, Sweet Home," was prominent among the decorations, and after getting settled each in his appointed place, a genial glow of satisfaction appeared to pervade every member of our party. Had we time and space to-day, we might say all that we desire, in regard to our departure, but reserve for a future number a less hasty notice of its many pleasing incidents.

Notes from our Log Book.

The Boston Excursion party entered San Francisco seven minutes before midnight on *Tuesday*, May 31st, and proceeded down Market street, through the city, by special permission of the city government. The train stopped in front of the GRAND HOTEL, which took all of our party it could conveniently accommodate, while a considerable number found comfortable quarters at the COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL; a small remainder were taken by friends to private houses.

Wednesday, June 1st, was principally occupied in receiving and making individual visits; many prominent citizens of San Francisco called on our party, and attentions were proffered with a heartiness that made us feel the warm-hearted hospitality of a western welcome.

Thursday, June 2d, was chiefly occupied by a most charming drive to the Cliff House and ocean beach, in which nearly all the party joined. The broad Pacific was first seen by most of us, and the Seal Rocks, covered with seals and sea lions, directly opposite the hotel, on the Cliff, attracted general interest.

After the ceremony of mingling the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and the baptism of a child in the mingled waters, under the porch of the house, by Rev. Robert C. Waterston, our party rode four miles along the ocean beach and returned by Bernal

Heights, which commands a very extensive and noble view of the city and bay of San Francisco. Visits were also made to Woodward's Garden, and the curious old Mission Church of San Francisco, built of adobe, or earth bricks, which Mission gave its name to the queen city of the Pacific.

Friday, June 3d—Many of the party were out bright and early, and visited the market; nearly all spent the forenoon among the shops and principal streets, occupied in making purchases, and minor details received attention until one o'clock, when the party, accompanied by guests, numbering in all over two hundred persons, including the Bushnell-Nickerson-Howes-Baker party—went by special train on a delightful excursion among the country seats of San Mateo county. We were indebted to President H. M. Newhall, and to Messrs. Peter Donahue and Charles Mayne, for marked railroad courtesies and attentions.

Many private estates, distinguished for comfort as homes, and for the especial beauty of their grounds were visited. At the last place we were entertained in a most happy and whole-souled manner, having first a dinner, then a dance, and finally a supper before leaving. It is hard to express the just appreciation of our party, of the elegant hospitality so generously bestowed upon us, but the memory of it will linger with us, and be safely treasured in a choice corner of our hearts. All reached the city safely, after an absence of nearly twelve hours.

Saturday, June 4th, a portion of the party, by invitation of Gen. Ord, visited the fortifications in the harbor, and passed out and in the Golden Gate. Nearly all of us in the evening visited the Chinese Theatre, and saw and heard a special performance that resulted in a marvellous combination of uncommonly rich dresses and indescribable sounds.

Sunday, June 5th, the party attended morning service chiefly at the churches where Dr. Stone and Dr. Stebbins preached excellent sermons, referring to the social event of the week. Other engagements were chiefly of a private nature.

Monday, June 6th, was occupied by drives, visits and shopping. A second portion of the party made an excursion in the harbor. In the evening, several gentlemen of San Francisco gave a ball to the excursionists at the Cosmopolitan hotel. A little over five hundred ladies and gentlemen were present. The ball, unusually agreeable, elegant and successful, closed at 4 A. M. The supper was perfect in all its points.

Tuesday, June 7th, the forenoon was generally occupied by the party in preparations for long excursions to the