

FROM A FRIEND.

Parting at Omaha.—Through Iowa.
—Clinton.

By the HERALD correspondent.

EDITOR HERALD:—Our party reached Omaha at 8:30 Friday, after a very pleasant and prosperous journey. During most of the time since leaving home a heavy snowstorm has prevailed along the line of the U. P. R. R., impeding our progress somewhat on the western end of the road. But when the easy grades and long tangents of the Nebraska section were reached we had no difficulty in regaining all the time that had been lost, and were enabled to

REACH OMAHA

promptly on time. After procuring tickets for Council Bluffs we boarded the same train and were conveyed across the celebrated iron tubular bridge to the handsome and commodious depot of the C. B. & Q.; C. R. & P.; W. S. L. & P.; and Chicago & Northwestern R. R. Co., on the opposite side of the river. At this point Elders J. S. Hunter, N. W. Haws, Charles Martinau, and W. G. Paul took the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific R. R. for St. Louis, from which point they will go to Nashville, Tenn., to meet Pres. Morgan. Elders B. P. Wulffensley, G. R. Belnap and John Osmond will follow to Minnesota. A. W. Buchanan and J. W. Coons took the C. B. & Q. for some point in Iowa to visit relatives. The remainder of our party go down to Chicago. Elders W. H. Wright, and W. W. Burton remained one day at Omaha, when they also intended to go to Chicago and thence to different points in Wisconsin and the East; the former to visit relatives, and the latter upon business. We bade good-by and "God speed" to the brethren leaving us at Council Bluffs, and departed simultaneously by different routes for

OUR SEVERAL FIELDS OF LABOR.

It was late before our train pulled out of the Council Bluffs Depot, and before long we were in darkness. The day which had been bright and sunny, bearing many evidences of returning spring, terminated in a dark and gloomy night. Thick black clouds enshrouded the sky upon every side, and all seemed to indicate the near approach of a tremendous storm. From amid this depth of darkness the bright glare of distant prairie fires shed a lurid gleam upon the ominous robe of clouds which enveloped us, lending a weird brilliancy to the distant horizon.

A comfortable night's rest was enjoyed by all the party and the dawning of another day found us

AWAY DOWN IN IOWA.

The scene had now completely changed. We had passed from the chilling bleak winds, and naked slopes of the Rockies, to the grassless plains of Nebraska; but this morning we awoke in a land of spring. The gently undulating hills were undisturbed by the husbandman, and everywhere were yet covered with the first verdure. The trees and forests were putting forth their foliage and the sweet influence of spring filled all nature with warmth and fragrance. The warbling of birds gave melody to the day, and all was joy and gladness. We reached Clinton at 9 a. m., and crossed the Mississippi River on an iron bridge nearly a mile in length. The stream for a considerable distance above and below the bridge was filled with logs from the celebrated pine groves of Wisconsin, while its banks were

LINED WITH LUMBER.

from the numerous steam saw-mills which find constant employment at this point. The town of Clinton contains about 10,000 inhabitants, and the adjacent villages verging upon the river east and west number about 15,000 more. It is said to be one of the most extensive lumber-producing sections of the West, commanding better facilities for this purpose than any other point upon the Mississippi River.

As we soon meet the western express, I must close.

Fraternally yours,

JOSEPH A. WEST.

On board C. & N. W., April 14.