

CHAPTER III.

FROM NEW YORK TO OMAHA, AND FROM OMAHA TO SALT LAKE.

LEAVING New York by the Pennsylvania limited express train, we reached Chicago in twenty-five hours and forty minutes.

The key of my bedroom at the Palmer House had a piece of lead six inches in length arranged at right angles, and so cleverly fastened that it was impossible to secrete it. Inserting part of it in my pocket, I entered the billiard-room, where it was mistaken for a six-shooter ostentatiously protruding; and, becoming an object of apparent suspicion, I quickly left it at the office.

Chicago is a remarkable place, about which I shall have something to say hereafter.

Mr. Wallace, the general agent of the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy Railroad, took us over their very large and solid building, in which all the chief offices of this great road are combined. The building is remarkably well constructed. We were indebted to Mr. Wallace for many courtesies.