

ciates, Dr. Hunting, Messrs. Pifer and Thurston, the Rev. Messrs. Dennison, Blood, and others of the like stamp, this Place cannot prove otherwise than prosperous.\*

WABONSE.†—This is situated on the south side of the Kansas River, about 110 miles from its mouth, 40 miles northwest of Topeka, 65 miles northwest of Lawrence, and 10 miles below the mouth of the Big Blue. There are in this vicinity four well-timbered creeks; viz., *Deep Creek* and *Emmons Creek*, on the west side, and *Antelope* and *Cold Water Creeks* on the east.

The south bank of the Kansas, at this point, is from 30 to 35 feet high, and the Town Site, which is on the river, has a beautifully elevated and gently rolling surface.

This place now contains from two to three hundred

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\* A Letter Writer residing at Manhattan, says under date of Jan. 27th., 1857, "The weather is very changeable, the day following or preceding a storm with the mercury 20° below zero, being mild and warm so that I can write in a room without a fire. The Winter was short last year and we expect the same of this. So that, although our winters are as uncomfortable as yours while upon us, we are relieved from their grasp four or five weeks earlier."

"I never saw a better country for stock raising; and the market is always good, and doubtless—so far as man can by wisdom find it out—always will be. And when our central position is taken into consideration, the thrift and industry that have already been imparted and is still continued, we can but conclude that prosperous times may be enjoyed by those settling here.

"We need artisans of all sorts—good traders may likewise find this place one of great profit if they will. But men who wish to sell intoxicating drinks need not come, for we have enough already. Would that we could be rid of them altogether. O! this cursed whiskey which men drink to make themselves proud of their foolishness, and glory in their fall and pollution. Let no man come here to propagate the mad lie that a man is wise who makes a fool of himself, or is noble who besots himself, wallowing with hogs in the filth of the highway. No! Let all such as wish to sow seeds of death, in the forms of murder, rapine, cruelty, and idiocy, stay away, nor pollute this soil, I pray you. But let honest farmers, traders, blacksmiths, carpenters, machinists, shoemakers and painters come along, and they shall have a hearty welcome, and as an ordinary rule they will not regret it, but it will be an occasion of rejoicing that they ever found us and our fair land.

"We want families. Men with their wives and children if they have any, and most especially if they are all grown up girls.

"Women are most needed here I assure you. If some of those girls who are afraid of growing old, and begin to look into the twenties with dread, could but just look this way, they might 'give to the winds their fears, hope, and be undismayed.' Girls, if you are Yankees, club together and when an agent of the N. E. E. A. Society comes on, start with him."

† Pronounced *Wau-bone-say*.