

"A City Association consisting of thirty-five persons has been formed at the junction of the Big Blue and Kansas rivers. If properly managed, and filled up with the same kind of men who are now here, it is destined to sway a large influence in the affairs of this Territory.

"Never have I seen a site possessing so many natural advantages—the beautiful with the practical—as this. It is situated at the base and between two high bluffs, one and a half miles apart. It is a beautiful plain extending from both rivers, and rising gradually into high lands between the two bluffs. The plain furnishes an excellent chance for stores and business, and the highlands for private residences. The material for building is abundant in the shape of limestone in the bluffs. The surrounding country for a great distance is rich with sufficient timber for building purposes for years. The landings upon both rivers are good; and the military road from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Riley, and the Central Railroad to the Pacific must both pass through the place, as the great natural highway pointed out by the finger of Omnipotence.

"The country around is filling up with the right kind of settlers. The distance from the borders is such, 130 miles, and the journey has been so trying, that we get the wheat, while the chaff of emigration blows away, or does not reach us. We still have fine claims open near us; but we particularly need men of capital and business tact to give their entire attention to city affairs. The present occupants care more for their farm claims than city interests; hence the fine opportunity for tradesmen, &c.

"It is a great country, and multitudes are flocking in; yet 'still there is room.' Here is a field to labor, worthy of the most talented, the best of men. But we must have men, not afraid of hard work, willing to rough it. 'Where there is a will, there is a way.' Though confined to the shade, the school-room, for the last eighteen years, I find myself a match in hardship and endurance, for the strongest, most robust men."

The writer had the pleasure of tarrying a short time with Mr. Goodnow, and his farm bore indubitable evidence that it was under the control of no idler. His corn appeared to have been subjected by him to the process that young ideas formerly were, and had in consequence learned to shoot; for it stood 12 and 14 feet high; and corn from *this year's* seed, 3 feet high; pumpkins and water melon vines, also from this year's seed, were going ahead rapidly. Mr. L. observed that corn, without planting would yield 20 to 30 bushels to the acre; on the sod, 40 to 50 bushels; and the second year from 75 to 100 bushels.

With such men as the two named, and their asso-