

Ohio, and live by cultivating the soil. Like the Americans, they have all classes, from the strictly temperate and virtuous, to the most degraded wretches on earth. The land they occupy is immensely rich, &c.

In my next letter, this subject will be continued.

### NUMBER 5.

KANSAS, MO., APRIL, 17, 1849.—Our landlord, at the Kansas House, has been drunk several days, and the company are dissatisfied with their board. A meeting of the company was held this morning, when it was voted that each member be allowed two dollars a week, and secure his own board. After the meeting, I started into the woods, to seek a boarding place more congenial to my feelings and *taste*. Three miles from Kansas, I came to a farmhouse, where I engaged board for myself and ten members of our company, at \$1,50 per week. Our new landlord, Mr. H., and his wife, are very agreeable, and the accommodations good. The situation is very pleasant, being a clearing in the woods, of about fifty acres of land, most of which is under cultivation. The house is two stories, with an L and slave apartment attached. The barn is not larger than a common New England corn barn, and is used for a granary, and to shelter the horses only, the cattle being obliged to take care of themselves, with the help of a little corn fodder, and the like, which they must eat in the open air. The young stock, and such as are not wanted for labor, or the dairy, are driven a few miles out to the prairie, and left to obtain their own subsistence.

Mr. H. has four slaves, three females and one male. He is apparently a kind master, and has but little trouble with them. The young slaves appear to enjoy themselves pretty well, and to be ignorant of their condition; but the older wear a sad expression upon their countenances, and cast an imploring look upon strangers, as much as to say, "Kind sir, is my case hopeless?" They appear as though they were conscious that there was an impassable gulf fixed between them and the rest of the world.

18th.—Amused myself this evening by noting down some of the provincialisms of the Western people. Mr. H. had friends with him from Kentucky, and the following are some of the remarks: "We had a right smart chance of sledding last winter." "A powerful pretty piece of land." "Looked like it was a heap good flour." "A heap of springs were dry last summer." "There was a heap of wind last night." "A right smart horse." "I had saw the big ox of Kentucky before I seed