

ness for the journey, except the flour, which we obtained at the mill of the Baptist Mission. The trading at this Mission was done by the missionary, who seemed as capable of looking after the temporal interests of his flock as the spiritual. He wished to learn how to treat the cholera, should it appear in his fold, and, in exchange for the information received from our physician, gave us some recipes for curing the fever and ague, which he professed to be able to treat with success. We received a very favorable account of the Indians among whom he labored, and everything indicated comfort, contentment, and general prosperity. Not far distant from this station is a large brick building, which I did not visit, said to be a flouring mill, belonging to the Methodist Mission. The country about here is exceedingly beautiful, and the land would have long since been taken up by white settlers, if allowed by the Government.

#### NUMBER 6.

Ninety-three miles, by our reckoning, from Wesport, the last town in Missouri, is the upper crossing of the Kansas River, where is a ferry kept by half-breed Indians. There is another crossing lower down the river, (twelve miles, I think,) where there are also ferry boats. At the upper crossing, near the river, is the Pottawatomie trading post and village, and two or three stores. The business at the ferry, and at the stores, was transacted by half-breeds, some of whom could talk English very well. The village is very pleasantly situated, and presented a neat and inviting appearance. A few graves near by were guarded by a railing, and within the enclosure was a cross, the fruits, doubtless, of the Catholic Mission eight miles distant. Several Indians from the village, visited our camp for the purpose of obtaining whiskey, and *swapping* horses. About the only words they could speak, of English, were, *whisk*, for whiskey, and *swap*; but these, with their gestures, were sufficient to enable them to make known their wants. Our wagons were taken upon the ferry-boats by hand, and the oxen crossed about a mile above by fording. The current was quite swift, and the water, in some places, deep. The river bottom, at this place, is heavily wooded on either side, and the soil, as usual, very rich.

Eight miles farther on is the Catholic Mission, which is less inviting in its appearance. The place contains about a half a dozen log houses, but no store or mechanic's shop, of any kind. The Indians are supported chiefly by the annuity they receive