

A man (Mr Johnson) having died in the next room with
the Cholera on last Friday and several at
Beuts Camp in this neighborhood and one at Whitfield
our next neighbor ~~has~~ has thrown a cloud over our
little circle. Westport is 12 miles ⁱⁿ from here, giving us
daily opportunities of getting letters that like Peasey
Butter are "coming, coming". By the way I met your
friend Bill Miller in Westport. His brother Robt is
agent for the Shawnee Indians. Bill lives at Parkville
and, I learned afterwards, was one of the ring leaders
in the mob that destroyed George Parks property.
The more shame to him, I abhor the man, henceforth.

The family are all here I reckon, as the old man
is at Weston making overtures to edit a pro-slavery
paper at Paune. You know the antecedents of the old
Cock — that is enough. His sons, are no doubt his own
since they give promise of the same bad notoriety.
Of all the pro-slavery men I have met out here,
excuse me from the northern flunkies. They are the
most inveterate, ~~conscious~~ no doubt that their sincerity
is suspect — advocates of the system & the pliant tools
of those whom they wish to conciliate. When Kansas
gets to be free — which it surely will — they will of
course be equally loud on the other side. A season
of great excitement is approaching to wit: the meeting
of the Legislature at Paune. There will be much bad
feeling & I anticipate a grand row and smash up as the
result.