

of civilization. A long and monotonous journey from here is before the voyager toward New Mexico and California.

Before I enter upon any description of the country farther west, I will turn the attention of the reader southerly, to the point where the great Arkansas river crosses the southern boundary of this Territory. He will observe by a glance at the map, that this noble stream makes its exit from the Territory about 150 or 160 miles west of the Missouri line, but up stream from here it winds along away into the Rocky Mountains and Utah, watering and fertilizing the valleys through which it meanders. The foot-prints of civilization are nowhere to be found throughout the whole extent of country where the Arkansas flows in the Territory of Kansas. But the time is not far distant, when settlements will spring up there, and the spires of churches and court-houses will be seen lifting their heads among the hills and plains of that region. The omnipresent Yankee will be there, making claims and building dwellings, factories, mills, churches, and railroads. He will be there with clocks, tinware, boots, shoes, and wooden nutmegs, with cottons, calicoes, and satinette; he will be there with choice lots of school-ma'ams and perfumery; in short, the Yankee will be there with all the world and "the rest of mankind." Within, and to the south of Great Bend, lie the vast salt plains of that region; while from thence, westerly, for many scores of miles toward the Rocky Mountains, level plains, destitute of timber, and only covered with a scanty verdure, stretch their desolate