

and anxious to please are the officials. As we move slowly out through the city, I notice the immense packing houses on the river bank, and the extensive stock yards for the shipment and reception of the millions of cattle, which trade alone has made Kansas City so famous. Across a fine new iron bridge over the Kaw river, and we are in the State of Kansas. For upwards of thirty miles we pass through a thickly wooded country, following the course of the river, when we emerge into prairie country, and stop at the city of Lawrence, which has a population of about 15,000, was settled in 1854, and is, without doubt, one of the prettiest in the State. She, too, has her street railways, water and gas works; a magnificent dam across the Kaw river, giving her one of the finest water-powers in the West, flour and woolen mills, soap factories, beautiful broad streets and handsome residences; and with the gardens, nurseries and vineyards which adorn her suburbs, has more the appearance of a town of twenty or thirty years' growth, such as we find in the older portions of this continent. What most strikes the eye, though, as one passes through, is the majestic building of the State University, on the summit of Mount Oread. It contains fifty-four rooms, and the entire structure is devoted to the work of instruction. For laboratory practice in all the branches of science it is said to surpass every other college building in the United States.

Lawrence boasts of the finest race-track in the West, and also a famous stud-farm, devoted to the breeding