

arrive at St. Mary's, on the Pottawatomie Indian reserve, the challenge agricultural section of the State (so the farmer that I talk to on the platform says). The organization of St. Mary's as a village dates back but four years, but its history and identity commence twenty-three years ago, when a few devout Missionary fathers of the order of Jesuits selected this spot, out in the then "Indian Country," for the establishment of their Mission station. By the aid of government, suitable buildings were erected, and here they labored for the civilization of the wild Indian; and now, their work being accomplished and their undertakings crowned with success, they have erected on their grounds, adjoining the town, the largest and most complete institutions of learning and education in existence west of the Mississippi. The Ladies' Seminary, completed in the fall of 1871, is a magnificent brick building with massive stone foundations, four stories high and having a frontage of 100 feet. This College is called the "Seminary of the Sacred Heart," and is a most praiseworthy institution. The College for males, adjoining, is also a fine building, and has accommodations for 1,300 students.

At Wamego, 103 miles from Kansas City, we get a fresh engine, and noticing as we pass a fine wrought-iron bridge, 900 feet long, over the Kaw, we move on still in the valley of that beautiful river. And now, as the shadows deepen on hill and dale, and the setting sun gilds the summits of the distant bluffs, may be heard the "hawnk!" "hawnk!" of the wild geese, as