

Salina; but as fuel is scarce where it is deposited, it is not likely to be of much importance as a source of wealth.

Some specimens of tin ore have been found, but the mine where they were taken has not been discovered. There is no gold nor silver, for there are no igneous rocks.

As briefly as I could I have given some facts regarding the mineral wealth of Kansas—enough to show that it is better supplied than has been generally supposed. I shall add no general remarks.

LETTER XI.—*Leavenworth — Old Fort Leavenworth — Rivalry with Kansas City — Lawrence — Its Location, Beauty, and History — Swift Retribution — Brief Mention of an old Friend.*

ST. LOUIS, July 1, 1867.

I do not know that I can embrace within the compass of one letter all that I may wish to say under this head. I have already spoken incidentally of some of the smaller towns I have seen, especially Junction City and Salina, and the last, the newest, and the most western—Ellsworth. Rome, on Big Creek, sixty miles beyond Fort Harker, is not a town yet; but in less than a year more it may be a wonderful place. *Rome!* How I hate this putting of new wine into old bottles! Had they called the new city *Big Creek* it would have been less ridiculous, whatever might have been said of its euphony or appropriateness.

LEAVENWORTH.

This thriving, beautiful, opulent, and commercial city, in which they claim to have a population of 27,000, is situated on what may be called a valley prairie, but well lifted up above the floods of the Missouri, and environed on the north and west—but not closely—by gracefully swelling heights, from the summits of which there are extensive and grand prospects in all directions. Twice have I been driven along these heights, and never shall I forget the charming panoramas that were spread out before me.

Old Fort Leavenworth—established long before the days of the Border Ruffians, while Iowa, and Kansas, and Nebraska were still part of the great Northwest Territory, is located about two miles north of the city, on the top of a high and abrupt bluff, the base of which is washed by the Missouri, and west of which beautiful rolling farms and prairies spread out in amplitude and grandeur—is a charming spot. Nature and art have combined to render it one of the pleasantest retreats, whether for the citizen or the weary soldier, that