

comforts, I did not enjoy my night ride through Missouri; besides I was incommoded by a sick woman and by complaints from my stomach. After daylight, I rode for 80 miles through the most luxuriant fields of corn I ever saw - many containing two or three hundred acres together; and all indicating a fine soil.

Reached Kansas City at 9²⁰, but saw nothing of the city as the depot is some distance from the business part of town; and left very soon for St. Joe.

Reached St. Joe at 1³⁰ P.M. and had two hours to see my new home in; but as it was raining I did not walk about much.

The Court House is beautiful, in shape of a Maltese Cross, with dome, three stories high and very large - larger than the one in Louisville, Ky. The interior is not yet finished. Besides, there is a large, fine City Hall occupying a small block; a fine Opera House; a number of nice business houses, &c. It seemed to be very lively - streets full of vehicles, and sidewalks dotted with pedestrians. There is one line of street-cars. I am very sure I shall like

St. Joe for a home and business point.

My journey to Maryville was without interest owing to my sickness.