G. S. L. City, Sept. 6, 1853

To Ka-no-no it, Pottowatamie Chief, & Wooish Sick, Squaw-Kee Chief.

Dear Brothers,

I have for a long time known your people, as a good people, We-ob-kee-sick me says: "You are desirous to know about this country, its climate, and productions, and I am greatly pleased in writing to you, that you may know for yourselves.

The winters I think are no colder here, than where you are, and there is not so much snow on the Lowlands, but much falls in the Mountains; the rain falls mostly in the Spring & fall, with very little during Summer, on which account we have to water our fields, which is easily done by making small dams in the streams, & leading the water in ditches to where we wish it.

Our soil is good & when well watered, we raise a great plenty of the finest wheat, corn, potatoes, Melons, squashes, peaches, grapes, &c.

All our stock that we do not wish to use constantly run all winter, and do well without being fed, or sheltered. Should you or any of your people wish to come and live with us, I should be much pleased to have you do so, and so would my people, and we will use you well, and give you what land you may wish to occupy to advantage; the same as we do to our own people.

Truly Your Friend

Brigham Young