Correspondence of the Times.

AMONG THE FARMERS OF THE WEST BRANCH OF WHITEWATER.

MR. EDITOR:—July 6th finds me at Messrs. Stearns preparing for a Price raid up the Whitewater. At a very early hour I am in the beautiful and quiet hamlet of Towanda. Going south brings me to the Whitewater. Now I'm safe on the other side. Up the lane we fly, leaving to our right the fields of spring wheat, corn and oats. This belongs to Mr. Heath. He has built a comfortable house on the hill. Mr. Cupp, who has been here four years, likes the county very well—has a large farm well improved—splendid crops, variety of trees and small fruit vines. Success to you. Mr. Jones, a