

I now reach the celebrated grist mill on the West Branch of Whitewater. This is a good mill, with a splendid water power. If Lytle & Thompson succeed in burying the hatchet, they may yet become wealthy, with the immense acreage of grain growing around them which would, of necessity, come to them to be ground.

As I cross the West Branch, I come to G. C. Green's, with forty-five acres in corn and fall wheat.

O. Mooney is joining, with fifty acres in good cultivation; with wheat, rye, oats, corn, potatoes &c.

R. Jones has ninety acres in corn, wheat, oats, millet &c.

Mr. Morison has twenty-five acres in corn and wheat.

D. H. Cupp has fifty-five acres in cultivation. Twenty acres in wheat, looking splendid; twenty acres in corn; eight acres in oats; three acres in millet, potatoes &c. Cupp is a worker, and dont let

grass grow under his feet, or in his garden.

John Heath has fifteen acres in fall wheat, and fifteen acres in corn. Was hard at work—for a wonder.

Let this in one day's ride. If Sheridan can beat this let us see it in print, and we will pay the printer. H.