

Langbranch June 13th

Brother Loren

Since I heard you had sold your place I have felt some anxiety to hear what you intended to do whether you thought of coming to this Territory or hammering out your life among the rocks in old Esquimaux and lest I might have conveyed a wrong idea in some of my epistolary correspondence I thought I would try to describe ^{some things to you} but have no hopes of giving you a correct idea of this country or any thing else. if you should see this Territory you would have your own ideas of it I know one thing the crows are mighty thick and are intrained to pull up my corn waten corn is all I do now days

I have 10 or 12 acres of corn now if this produces 40 bushels per acre as a methodist preacher told me it would and I get 1.25 per bushel which is the price of corn this spring how much will I make, or if it is so dry that corn wont grow on sod as I understand was the case in 1854 & 55 how much will I make. but corn or no corn I shant kill myself living here after the ground is broke we take the sharpest ax we can get strike it in through the sod drop the corn in put your foot on to close the sod and say grow or no grow we does no more to you

