

Col. Warren has nearly made up his regiment of Florida volunteers. They are all stationed at these posts or squares as I have been describing. I cannot conceive any good, but a great deal of harm. It gives the Indians a decided chance over us, as many times as they come within a few roads of our posts, kill and steal our horses. Once in a while, kill a volunteer, wagoners or soldiers. Kill the teams and plunder the wagons. This is the good I think these posts do.

Fort King is kept up by regulars; Micanopy, by one company of regulars and some volunteers; Fort Crane, by settlers; Tarver's Plantation, by settlers and volunteers; Newnansville, by settlers and volunteers. Newnansville is quite a place--incorporated town. I suppose the rise of 1,000 inhabitants.

Carter has become a great man. I can't say he is quite a Clay or a Benton yet. He is a counsel member, takes census, tax gatherer, so no opposition.

There are several pretty good stores in Newnansville. Black Creek has improved very much since you left. There are several fine buildings raised up since, a fine large church, and abundance of clapboard huts, 10 pin alleys, shuffling boards. I suppose the rise of 20 stores from Captain O'Buddington to the Creek, and some of them very good.

A man by the name of Balding has bought out Carter. All in all, he has a very fine store. Mr. Borowsan has a very fine store. Several others you know not, for I don't myself.

Captain O'Buddington has erected a fine steam saw mill on the Creek not far from his store--45 horse power. Expects to start to work tomorrow morning. Has had steam up--works beautifully.

Alfred has sometimes been teaming, sometimes amongst the volunteers. He has this day quit the wagon train and joined a camp of volunteers.

Ethelbert works in the wheel-wright shop ever since he came from the Cherokee War at two dollars per day and found.

You wanted to hear something about the mulberry trees. I went to get them. They were putting or budding out beautifully, but on a close examination found them to be the White French Mulberry, so I cared very little about them.

There are some few settlers on your improvement, and from what I understand, intend to try and keep you out. These are your friends; Mrs. Monday and her two son-in-laws, Wilson the Slush, Denison, a discharged soldier. Cole is the settler for company. Flora Merry keeps a shop there that all the stores at Micanopy.

You mentioned you had a letter from Gregory - that he had sued Alfred. This I know nothing of. If it is so, I never heard Alfred say anything about it. Alfred has been very wild. I heard that he should say he had nearly paid up all his debts. I am very