

Belleme Oct 10. 1874

My dear Father,

I would have written you before, but I cant write any other time than Sundays and Mondays. I received a letter from Johnnie to-day and was very glad to hear from him. Our Base Ball Field is surrounded with mountains, viz. The peaks of Otter on Nobusiness and the hills on the A. W. & C. R. R. The boys have to study very hard to get along, I got 90 (very good) on my Algebra and Arithmetic last week. I have not been kept in but once since I have been here, and that was on Dictation.

Mrs. Abbott says I fatten since I have been here.

Chestnuts are getting ripe. Dunbar  
Marshall, Alfred Davis (my room  
mates), and myself are going  
Chestnut hunting tomorrow.

I have joined the Bible Class  
and also a reading class which  
meets every Saturday night  
and Mr Abbott takes a good  
deal of interest in it.

Mr Wilson reached here last  
night from Memphis.

Write soon to your devoted son,  
W. K. Carr.