

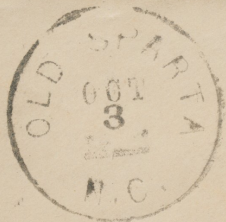
W. K. CARR,
REAL ESTATE,
1008 F STREET N. W.

Washington, D. C., 10/3 1894

Dear Elias,

I send you a novel today, It is said to be good. I have not read it, Not having heard a word from you, I have feared the worse for the crop. The wind beating the cotton out, & the pea nuts rotting in the ground etc etc, Was there ever such weather! It is trying to rain here, or blow or hail or snow, The temper of the weather is simply execrable, & there seems to be no end to it, Let me hear from you, hastily & affly

Yours,
Wm. Carr



Gov. Elias Carr,
Executive Mansion,
Raleigh,
N.C.

MAINTENANCE
REC'D
MAY 2 1894

TARBORON, N.J.
REC'D
MAY 2 1894