Georgetown College,
Oct. 23rd 1849.

My dear father and mother:

Another week
has passed by and I must write you a letter. The news which you will receive in it will be rather meager but more unless the letter must be written.

The great topic agitating the college mind at present is the Athletic Sports which will come off in November. A track for the walking and running has been laid out on the ball field and now at every meal you can see bags making and walking as if someone were after their work. If the great amount of power used could
only be utilized, I think, that it would run a moderate size quartz mill. By the way, the Times don't come any more.

The editor must have had his subscription list. I wish you would just remind him that my name was on it.

One week ago the thermometer was at 95°; now it is about 40° and overcoats and shawls are coming out while straw hats and summer underwear is being discarded. Nor can I overlook to Maggie and tell her that Danie and I are anxiously waiting for a letter from Mr. Wilcox.

Yours affectionately,

[Signature]