

Dear Father

Annapolis D 15 1812

I am sorry to tell that on the 14th One of the College boys was drowned, which has frightened me from going on the Ice I have sold my skates When I say My Latin to M^r Heig He always finds fault with me but when to M^r Bates he does not find fault with me M^r B. resigned on 15th and they have not appointed another in his place yet. I cyphered with Sister only when there was no master at College. I was not at one of the Political suppers but if I had been at any it would have been at the D but I went to the Election and when the Ds got it I was among the first that shouted. There was some F^r in the room who hung their heads like a dying dog. I would have sent you the Song but Sister said you would have to pay double postage I now send it to you. Tell Rose I cut several better prints but well enough to print with.

I am going on in the same things at College as in my former letter I am very sorry that your Prince of Peace is dead Give my love to all the family and I hope they are all well and M^s Reids also

I remain your affectionate
Son C Birnie