

Dear Father, ~~London~~ Monday March 1<sup>st</sup>

This evening Mr Smith went  
through town for Lancaster he said you were  
all well Tell my Mother if I can see him  
going through town I will answer her  
letters. Mr Smyser our neighbour misjudged  
one of his Ducks his men were over at the  
Brewery and said they saw it there so  
Mr S's Son and I went over to the Brewery  
Mr Sean said he had raised  
it himself, I said I would not be certain  
but I thought it had no hope not, By God  
says Mr Sean said you D. n yourself if you  
offer to contradict me I will knock your  
D. n head off he cursed me for a D. n  
Sawney Buggar he said I was no Irishman  
or not the Son of one nor no relation to  
any. he swore he would beat me black  
as soon as he got home. But he did not  
mind it. The people say the Begg will  
raise to 4 per pound so I suppose the  
Boarding will raise give my love to all the  
family and also to Mr Keids family

I remain your  
Dear Son

C Birnie