

Dear Father

Orville May 18 1844

Yours of the 15th has been recd
enclosing \$20.

I am about to get a fellow Student a Son of
Mr R Brooke dead, he is considered Smart
Mr Tancy says he can be of great advantage
to one another, he is not Lazy I believe no one
can say that I am either very much so I am in
the Office run out of these hours Mr T goes
to Annapolis 1st June to Court.

A Singular Accident occurred here on Sunday
Four Stage horses set off in a gallop to the Stable
after being let loose from the Stage one struck
the hind wheel of a ~~Wagon~~ (loaded with eight
Barrels of Whisky) with his breast & overset it
completely, & was never able to rise again having
fallen back. Another running by a Cart struck
it & dislocated his hip & did believe is rendered
useless. I heard from Mr Thomson Mr Scudder
has been dangerously ill but is better he was
so far gone, that a letter was written for
Mr Thomson to go up but was not sent.

Give my Love to my Mother & all the family &
Believe me your Obedient Son

Orville Jr