Dear Father,

The astonishment, with which I met in the perusal of your letter, induces me to write to you immediately. I find in your letter, that I am accused of neglecting my studies, and also of disorder, both of which charges, I deny, and can prove at any time to be false, by those to whom I recite, and also by my whole class. I have consulted Governor Davin concerning the affair, and he says, that he knows nothing against me.

As to being disorderly, I am very certain, how that originated; some three or four weeks ago, Davin was absent from the hill, and one evening at prayers, something took place which created great laughter, and Old Mitchell, (to be smart) got up, and spoke very harshly, and in return nearly every fellow in college commenced stamping; and those whom he did not see, he resisted and suspicion. The honors were distributed among the senior class this morning, and as usual with great partiality. Jones & Mrs. Bly, who were entitled to the first honor, have met with injustice. Jones, I suppose, has not missed more than three words this session, and Mrs. Bly has done equally as