



Miss Laura Clay  
1111 2d Street  
~~Richmond~~  
Lexington  
Kentucky  
N. S. A.

~~Miss Mary B. Clay -~~

kindly remembered to you  
and give me in thank-  
ing you again for  
the exquisite little  
souvenir. The voyage  
has been most splendid  
all the way through  
and we had a most  
interesting <sup>day</sup> at Ponte Delgi-  
ta in the Agave a  
few days ago. I always  
remember with much pleasure  
your tiny visit to us and  
enjoyed hearing you talk  
so much - With best love I am  
Cordially yours, Ann Clay Knickerbocker.



S. S. Republic  
White Star Line  
February ninth

1907

Dear Cousin Laura

The Strawberry  
souvenir is one of  
the oddest prettiest  
pieces I ever saw  
and I am truly sorry  
that I am so frequently  
so neglectful of letting  
you know much we  
appreciated your beauti-  
ful gift. But you under-

stand that after the rush  
of getting through with  
the wedding we had to  
make rather close con-  
nection with our steamer  
in Boston. And now  
we hope to mail our  
letters at Gibraltar in  
a few days but it takes  
so long to cross that we  
the fear that at this rather  
late date I want to tell you  
how sweet I think it  
was of you to remember us  
on our wedding day and  
what a very lovely re-  
membrance you sent us.  
I can see it now piled  
up quite high with various  
good things. People have  
been so lovely to us, and  
we have gotten the prettiest  
things for the table in  
all the country around I  
know. Podes wishes to be most

To my Cousin Laura Clay <sup>Bennett</sup>  
The Secretary of Rose Wood  
in my bed room The  
small marble top Table  
in blue spare bed room  
pair of Sheffield plate  
candle sticks on mantel  
of Reception room. Case  
seated cocher in Zoe's room  
having belonged to her Aunt  
Triehah.

"  
You dear ones, I know  
you will do your duty in  
disposing quietly and  
patiently these gifts

to my various relatives and  
friends. Send all you can  
by freight; don't hurry  
through, but make it a  
labor of love. Now good-bye  
Wishing for each of you  
a useful and happy  
life, I am your devoted  
and loving Katharine  
S. Heid"

Richmond, Ky.

Aug. 26th, 1908.

Mr. R. B. Lawrence,

Athens, Ga.

Dear Cousin,

I received your letter, and was pleased to hear from our Lawrence relations, of whom my dear mother was very fond; and some of whom I also have had the pleasure of knowing. I laid aside your letter, thinking I might be able to find answers for your questions concerning your first brother Richard Tilford. He is related to some of my cousins, but not to myself; so personally I know nothing of him. If I were now at my home in Lexington I could make inquiries about him; but I am spending the summer in Richmond, and cannot find the information you desire.

Yes, my father, Cassius M. Clay, was distantly related to Henry Clay. His father, Gen. Green Clay, was the son of Charles Clay, and Charles Clay was the brother of the Henry Clay who was the father of the Henry Clay of fame.

I would like to hand your letter to some of my friends in Lexington when I return there, who may be able to tell you of the whereabouts of Mr. Tilford.

I do not know anything of the MacDonough family of Delaware. I am not at all familiar with the family genealogy; though I am becoming more interested in it as I grow older. But I am a very unsatisfactory person of whom to make inquiries.

I hope you may sometime be in Lexington yourself, where you will still find some of the old residents who knew those in whom you are interested. If you should come, I hope you will look me up, as well as the rest of

your Warfield relatives, a few of whom still live there.

Hoping I may be able at some future time to give you the information you desire, I am

Very truly yours,

Lexington, Ky.

Jan. 6th, 1912.

My dear Lew,

I have just received your letter enclosing a check for \$772.50, in payment of balance and interest from Aunt Laura's estate, for which I thank you. When you send the form of receipt I will sign that as executrix.

I am sorry I did not see you when you were here. I was in Frankfort that day to attend a Board meeting of the Woman's Clubs; and I hoped I would see you and Christine for a little while; but I was busy the whole time. When I come again I wish for better luck.

Please give my love to Christine; and wishing you both a happy New Year, I am

Affectionately your cousin,



Jan 8, 1912

Mrs Laura Clay,  
Lexington, Ky

Dear Cousin

Wishing you

happy new year and hope you have had such happy + mas holidays & <sup>all</sup> that you have been well. I am really told there has been a book published by the Robert Clarke Co the publishers Cincinnati, Ohio called The Distinguished Families of Kentucky by Green <sup>or Marshall</sup> I tried to secure from above publishers a copy same but they replied by saying they lost their building with everything in by fire. Our relative Hon Robert Todd Lincoln of Chicago has a copy <sup>of</sup> prizes it highly and is extremely <sup>willing</sup> to lend it to any one. From whom could

I obtain one? May be there must  
be some big book stores in your City  
handling such books. Have you any  
in your possession?

Strange to say my father was once  
U.S. Envoy to Mexico in 1845 by  
President Tyler on a most important  
business that is, to do his best to  
secure the speedy release of the American  
prisoners captured by Mexicans  
at Santa Fe, New Mexico on their  
way across the Rocky Mountains  
Among them (the prisoners) being the young  
Leslie Coombs, son of Gen Leslie Coombs  
of Louisville, Ky. and the brilliant  
Editor New Orleans La. Picayune,  
Hon George Milton, Kendall though  
we have never been so fortunate as  
to avail our selves of the opportunity  
to see that book called Kendall's  
Santa Fe, New Mexico Expedition - I'm very  
anxious to secure a copy same!

[Jan 8, 1912]

Did not I tell you any thing about Wesley Hunt Dufford of your City, but afterward of New York City? He was Vice President of the great Standard Oil Company with the great success John D. Rockefeller and died 3 years ago, leaving a very large fortune of 2,000,000 as a legacy to his little relative Dickerson in Augusta Georgia. Mr D's mother was my oldest brother's foster mother. He (my bro) being born in Lexington in 1845.

Dick Dufford was in New Orleans La. in 1892, looking for me but could not find me. He met Col J. C. Wickliffe and told him of his anxiety to meet me. I believe you must have met his mother before her removal to N.Y. City. Her husband was a Wall St. City banker. In that

City there is a very big grocery store  
owned by Dilford (Frank) and Park.  
My sister Mrs Rev George W. Eccles of  
102 Ash St, Newbury, L. Island, N.Y.  
has been going to Europe almost  
every summer for her health.

I have been for some time in correspondence  
with our distant relative Mrs Amelia  
E. Barr of Cornwall, N.Y. Her husband  
was Robert Barr of Glasgow, Scotland.  
She had fifteen children but lost 12 of  
them by yellow fever in Texas. She commenced  
writing novels at the age of fifty five  
years! and has written sixty novels,  
writes two novels a year. Now she is  
90 years old. She was Miss Huddleston  
of Lancashire, England which being  
the birthplace of my father's ancestors  
the Lawrence family for several hundred  
years. Saint Lawrence being a member  
of above family, was born in 288. Aug 10th.  
South west of Rome, Italy was a city about

Jan 8, 1912,

100 miles called Laurentium, a Latin  
race among the mountains where they  
had castles. In the beautiful City of  
Florence, Italy being the home of a Lawrence  
family - immensely wealthy, powerful  
& influential. They raised such fine Angels  
with their money and from them he became  
the greatest Architect, Artist & Sculptor.  
The greatest, most magnificent Cathedral  
on earth. St Peter's Rome, built by  
him though it took 100 years to build  
the church. The Lawrence family sent  
agents with plenty cash over Europe  
to hunt for & buy books for their  
immense library but now there is no  
telling as to what has become of the  
earth's greatest library.  
Pray he go hand as to spend my egotism

Our distant relative Hon James Bennett  
McCreary has been made Governor of  
your state again. I have recently read  
an account published in one of the city  
newspapers in regard to above Governor's  
son Robert McCreary of Chicago who  
had not been to see him for 36 years -  
Gov McCreary had no idea as to his  
whereabouts. He is now 73 years old  
yet his hair is "raven black!"

Ex-Gov J. C. Beckham is the grandson  
of my grand uncle Ex-Gov C. A. Miller  
of your state. Latta's wife was  
Miss Margaret Brashear, sister  
to my grand father Doctor Walter  
Brashear. Shepherdsville, County  
Ballitt, Ky being the home of  
the Brashear family where they  
had extensive salt works, also  
hemp making factory. The old  
Brashear homestead is still seen  
there -

Jan 8, 1912

I ought to say Mrs Amelia Evans  
two nephews live at Glasgow, Scotland  
owning immense iron works,  
immensely wealthy. Our Ancestor  
Thomas Barr, Sr & Descendants  
emigrated to the northern portion  
of Canada from Scotland to reside  
at last in beautiful Limerick -  
It is getting cold to day. Hoping to  
have pleasure of hearing soon  
from you, Dear Cousin -  
With much Love to you -

Sincerely yours,  
R. B. Lawrence

677 Mill St  
Athens, Ga.

Jan 8th 1912 -

P. S. Is your brother Boutwell Clay

living in Atlanta, Georgia? If so,  
Please send me his address -  
I go there often.

A.P.L.



Lexington, Ky.

Jan. 11th, 1912.

Mr. R. B. Lawrence,

Athens, Georgia.

Dear Cousin,

Your letter of Jan. 8th is just received. I answer at once to say that I have never seen a copy of the book of which you speak, and do not know where you could procure one, if the Clark Publishing House cannot furnish it. The book stores here do not carry a large stock of books, but depend upon ordering any book desired except those in the most frequent demand.

Under another cover I am sending you the inaugural speech of Gov. McCreary, with a wood cut of him, which is a very good likeness. His hair is jet black, and his acquaintances fancy it is dyed. It is a mistake about his son having left himself without any communication with his father. All the people in Richmond, Ky., have known that he was residing in Chicago ever since his marriage a good many years ago. I heard that he has been on a visit to his father since his election to the governorship.

Yes, I remember having met the elder Mrs. Tilford many years ago before the family removed to New York. Mr. Dick Tilford visits Lexington occasionally; and has donated \$15000 to the Episcopal Church here to erect a Parish House as a memorial to his family. It was conditioned on the church's raising an equal sum of money, which has now been done; and when the whole of the pledges have been collected we expect to build a very commodious Parish house in connection with the cathedral.

My brother does not live in Atlanta, Georgia. If there is a Brutus J. Clay living there it is probably the grandson of my father's brother, Brutus.J.Clay, of Bourbon County. I think some of his grandchildren have moved south. My brother has recently sold his home place near Richmond, Ky?, and has gone for a trip to the south before he purchases a home again. It is possible he may be part of the time in Atlanta, but I think he has no intention of making his residence there permanently.

We have been having an extremely cold spell for a week, colder than it has been here for a number of years. As many of the people are dependent upon natural gas for fuel, and as the supply has been very insufficient as soon as it got cold, many persons have been extremely uncomfortable, both for lack of gas for warmth and for cooking. It is now snowing again, and it looks as if we would have a deep snow.

Regretting I am not able to give you any information about the bo

I am very sincerely yours,

life at "The Meadows?"  
I expect to be in Lexington  
before my return East  
and if I come and see  
you perhaps you can  
tell me many interesting  
little details which can  
not be found in print.  
I am very anxious to  
give Mr. Smith (Harry  
Worcester Smith) all the  
data I can, for the book  
is to be very handsomely  
gotten up with attractive  
illustrations, and the

May 21, 1928

The Portland,  
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Cousin Laura:  
I am wondering  
if I shall trespass too  
greatly upon your time  
if I ask your assistance  
in a little matter in  
which I am much  
interested at present.

A friend of Jenny's in  
Boston is writing a  
history of the race.  
Worcester "Springton" and  
he wishes me to give  
him all the informa-  
tion I can about our  
grandfather, Dr. Elisha  
Warfield, his family,  
home-life etc.

I have supplied him  
with some data but  
it is not sufficient for

an article of any length.  
One thing I told him  
was that my grand-  
mother voluntarily freed  
her slaves and he was  
much interested. Was  
I correct in this?

Do you know of any  
book or printed matter  
to which he could have  
access, which might  
help him? Any family  
history giving narratives  
or descriptions of the home

article will really be  
a memorial to our grand  
father and his family.  
I am lending Mr. Smith  
my picture of "Alice Car-  
roll" to be reproduced  
in the book.

Trusting that I am  
not imposing a burden  
upon your time, I re-  
main

Affectionately your cousin,  
Josephine Carlton Gorde  
May 21/28.

Louisville  
MAY 22  
11 AM  
1926  
KY.

CI  
TR

Miss Emma Clark,  
181 Mill Street,  
Lexington,  
Ky.

Mrs. W. B. Gode  
Hotel Portland  
Louisville, Ky.

Paris Ky  
Feb. 7 1902.

Dear Cousin Laura:

Yours of recent date has been received. I have delayed answering, expecting in the meantime to see some notice of the confirmation by the Senate of my appointment as trustee - I have watched the daily proceedings, and as yet have seen no such notice.

Nevertheless finally I have concluded to say to you that should I become a trustee, I should have no objection to being associated with a minority representation of lady trustees. I believe two or three lady trustees would be beneficial to the institution - In this way the ladies would have a hearing as to matters that vitally concerned them, while at the same time the decision would be left with the men.

May sends her love to you  
affectionately your Cousin  
C. M. Clay Jr.

P.S. I was at first averse to undertaking the trusteeship but owing to Mary's persuasion, and to gratify her, I finally concluded to accept.

My business and state of health are such as to make outside business burdensome to me, but having agreed to undertake the duties of the position, I shall do my best to conscientiously and intelligently perform them.



again ought to be passed  
by all means but as he  
is a Democrat and  
Congress is now strongly  
Republican he sees no  
chance of pushing it  
through that hall -

As my wife and I are getting  
very old and rather feeble,  
we need above money -  
My father & grandfather Dr  
Brashear were big guns  
in politics and influence

Miss Laura Clay, 1000 N. Palapox St.  
Lexington, Ky Pensacola Fla

Dear Cousin

I write a few  
lines to wish you a happy  
New Year. Today is the  
anniversary of my birth day  
45 years old. Hope you  
have been in fine health.  
Let me tell you that I saw a  
very interesting account of  
your life published in  
the Pensacola Journal

about two years ago. Would  
you like me to get and send  
you a copy above article?  
It says that the people of your  
state talk of appointing a  
sending you to the United  
States Senate

My object in writing  
this letter is to ask you if  
you can present my  
father's war claim  
against the U.S. Govern-  
ment for the loss of his

property by the U.S.  
troops during the  
Civil war. Above claim  
am ill to \$62,000.

My father made out and sent  
to the War Department at  
Washington, D.C. the claim  
just soon after the war.  
Our Congress man Hon Chas  
H. Brand from the 8th Dist  
of Georgia is in charge of  
above claim and says the

His cousin President Abe  
Lincoln appointed and  
sent him (my father) to  
Russia as A. S. Ambassador.  
I have been quite ill  
lately but am feeling  
better. If you are willing  
to look after my father's  
war claim, I will agree  
to pay you \$1000<sup>00</sup> -  
I venture to think you have  
quite a number friends  
among the Congress men from

Both of them being strong <sup>(2)</sup>  
staunch loyal citizens  
of the Old Flag, doing all  
they could to prevent  
Louisiana from seceding  
from the U. S. Horner and  
Hon. Horace Greeley of New  
York were intimate friends,  
both liberal Republicans  
till their death. Horner  
being a New Yorker by  
birth. His father Judge  
Lawrence of that State  
(?) was one of the most

Successful Farmers in  
the U States as well as  
being the actual father  
of the Sheep Industry  
in the U. S. My father  
was a distant relative  
of Capt Lawrence of  
"Don't give up the ship"  
I understand you have been  
and are a lawyer by profession.  
I rather think you could find  
no trouble in securing  
money \$62,000 from Congress

because of your illustrious  
father you possess Mr  
Clay's splendid career.  
Due to him is the honor  
of being chiefly instrumental  
in the purchase by  
the U. S. Government  
of the great Alaska  
Territory from the  
Russian Government  
for \$7,000,000 gold, all  
out at once 3 months ago

Is not Mr Debra Breckenridge  
still the Editor of the Lexington  
Gazette? I remember having  
heard my mother talk so much  
of her old times at Lexington  
Ky. She said my uncle Col  
Geo E. Lawrence from N. Y. was a  
devoted beau of Cousin Rebecca  
Winfield and admired her  
character very much - He  
did wish to marry her  
but changed his mind not  
to do so because of so  
much teasing on the part  
of his sister Mrs Ex Mayor

Kentucky. My son Robert was here<sup>(3)</sup>  
down at the U.S. Navy 7 miles from  
this city for 3 years, An aviator.  
Now at San Diego, Cal. From  
there, he & his 13 Aviators flew  
down to the Panama Canal, 3500  
Miles, 14 days and 9 stoppages.  
They enjoyed seeing every thing  
there for 2 weeks - Mr Robert left  
here to come back to S. D.  
Being the first Aviator to reach  
that place. Immense crowds  
people going on the beach  
to welcome him - Great Cannon  
Firing - Great excitement. Hello  
San Diego & its climate much -  
I wish you could see him and his

Sister Eugenia who moves so  
much in the best society  
up here. We came down here  
from Athens, Ga to get cured  
of bronchitis - You have no  
idea how superb here is?

I send you a clipping Lane  
Her's War Claim - <sup>minutes</sup>  
be kind as to return it to me  
after you read it. Harriet  
told you any thing about my  
wife and her family connections.  
She was Miss Sarah Eugenia  
Dearing, daughter of Col  
Austen Dearing who was  
for 40 years Cashier University of Ga.

Bank Athens, Ga. Her mother  
was Miss Hamilton, a distant  
relative of Hon Alexander Hamilton  
of New York the first Secretary  
of the Treasury of the U. S.  
By far the most  
brilliant financier we ever  
had. Col Darva Burr ended  
his life by a duel.

An account of Col Henry Watkinson  
written Louisville - Courier Journal  
was published lately - Passed  
Great Beacon by his  
time - very interesting - I heard  
some one say his arms were short -

The moral education of the child  
should not be neglected, as his  
future acquisitions depend  
largely upon it -

Some years ago, Mr Henry  
M. Gilpin of New York, formerly  
of New York City, was the President  
of the great Standard Oil  
Co. N.Y. acquired a splendid  
fortune of \$20,000,000.

Died leaving all of above  
fortune to his family -

His brother Wesley was also  
the President, same Company  
died worth \$40,000,000. which

born in New York, Lawrence<sup>(4)</sup>  
of N. Y. Made his determination  
to remain a bachelor till his  
death. Became the founder and  
editor of the first Newspaper  
called "Golden Era" in California.  
Mark Twain & Bret Harte  
worked in his office as  
Printers and afterwards became  
Assistant Editors with him.  
Horace Greeley was the world's  
greatest Journalist the world  
reproduced. He and my  
father were intimate friends -  
his father did all he could  
to help him run for President '45, but

latter failed to win and lost his mind. Herous tried to Edgar A. Poe by loaning him large aunts money. Poe was a great dead beat sucker till his death, neglecting to look well after his wife and babe. She stuck to him like a vice. He was the finest educated man ever known to history - An essay on Marie Roger written by him is considered a most magnificent master piece. His hope for Allan of Richmond Va sent him to the University of Va where he fell into bad company, spending money like water on gambling etc. For this reason was expelled from there. "Evil communication corrupt good manners" - Responsibility to train, raise and teach children must fall on their parents. All the colleges, Public Schools, Seminars, Institutions over the world are awfully rotten. Over the U.S. there are 2,000,000 public school children who are fully proven physically defective. Of course, no cause -



Apestonian pronounced the Viscount  
in question as the most brilliant  
of mankind. As a rhetoric  
scholar, he had no equal -  
Pray be so kind as to excuse this  
long letter and egotism -  
Have not I told you anything of  
my wife and her family connections?  
She was Miss Marion Eugene  
Deering of Athens, Georgia - Her  
father Col Albin Pasteur Deering  
was for 40 years the Cashier  
University Bank there - Her  
mother was Miss Hamilton a  
descent relative of Hon Abigail  
Hamilton the first Secretary of

no left to a boy named Dickinson <sup>(57)</sup>  
of Augusta, Georgia aged 10  
years. Their mother Mrs  
Kate Hunt Jelford nursed my  
oldest brother Walter when latter  
being a baby - Wesley was a  
bachelor, being single for years  
at the Jermans Wyoming Hotel  
N.Y. His office Standard Oil  
was at 26 Broadway -  
Rather shy and cautious -  
Their brother Mr Richard Jelford  
was in New Orleans, La and  
while there went over the city  
trying to locate me but failed

to find me. Mr John C Wickliffe  
of that city, a relative of mine  
told me so. He was the grand  
son of my grand uncle Gov  
Charles A Wickliffe of your  
State.

Cousin Col Fred M. Lawrence who was  
2 or 3 times the President N.Y. Stock  
Exchange, N.Y., acquired several  
Million Dollars, died several years  
ago. at the age of Eighty five years.  
Reputed to be the handsomest gentleman  
in N.Y. Always out driving fast  
horses. His mother was the leading  
Queen of the N.Y. Society. Being  
known over the city as the most brilliant  
Society woman. Had such a very

big head. Her mother being a Miss  
Anna Townsend of the famous Townsends  
family of Oyster Bay, Long Island  
N.Y. Was a lineal descendant  
from Viscount Charles Townsend  
of England. He was the first  
Chancellor Exchequer of England  
under Pitt. It was his  
great, powerful speech in  
the parliament urging the  
taxation of things in America  
that led to the establishment  
of the Republic of U.S.  
Hon Robert Walpole was his brother.  
Lord Macaulay the great English

a note from pouring you from - Her  
family are living at Montgomery Ala.  
She is as happy as can be.  
She owes her splendid education to  
Mr Henry H Rogers, a big millionaire  
of Hartford Conn. & generosity.  
He was worth \$100,000,000 at his  
death. This old gentleman has passed  
into the Great Beyond by this time.  
Leaving all his big fortune to his  
family. He was a sharp money maker  
on Wall St, N York - I have already  
seen so much of that wicked  
Street. Kindly explain this too long  
letter. Hoping you are well - With  
much love for you yours  
R. Lawrence

the U.S. Treasury under my  
distant relative President Geo  
Washington - Was, by far the  
most brilliant financier  
ever known to history -  
I see from papers that the famous  
Kentucky Journalist George  
Henry Wattersall's days are  
numbered. Editor of the  
Louisville Courier Journal  
for many years. Full honors  
to him! I heard some one  
say his arms were short ones -

Remember having had pleasure in California in 1846 called  
of hearing my mother Golden Era. Mark Twain  
talk of old times during + Bret Harte worked in his  
her life among her relatives office as printers and  
in Lexington. She said afterwards became assisting  
Uncle Joe E. Lawrence of N.Y. editors with him.  
became very attentive to I have been quite sick lately  
lovely Aunt Rebecca Warfield in being all right now.  
and did wish to marry her My doctor warns me against  
changed his mind not to do barbersness as to eating and  
So - Hence his determination to drinking. Was born on the 2nd of  
Remain a bachelor till his January, 1844. Let me tell you  
death. Because the founder and that Mark Twain + Joe Jefferson, a very  
Editor of the first Newspaper James actor called on Miss Helen  
Helen the Mad Deadwhite lady and spoke  
night, of her. She is making \$25000

**CLAY AND BENTON**

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**

SUITE 910 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
DENVER, COLORADO



Miss Laura Clay,  
193 Mill Street North,  
Lexington,  
Kentucky.



## Brilliant Career Reaches End



**C. FIELD CLAY.**

A foremost Denver lawyer, identified with many important oil field developments, who died Tuesday night of a sudden relapse after suffering a heavy cold on a recent hunting trip.

## C. FIELD CLAY IS DEAD AFTER BRIEF ILLNESS

### Denver Attorney Was Member of Noted Family.

Christopher Field Clay, member of one of America's great families, for more than twenty years chief counsel for the A. E. Humphrey interests and identified with the development of major oil projects, died at St. Luke's hospital Tuesday night after a brief illness.

Ten days ago he went to Eads, Colo., with a party of friends for a goose hunt. There he contracted a cold, and on returning home was persuaded to enter the hospital, where he seemed to be improving until a sudden heart collapse brought death.

Mr. Clay was born in Richmond, Va., Dec. 19, 1874, and brought with him to Colorado when he came here as a lad traditions rooted in the ideals of the old south.

#### SON AND GRANDSON OF U. S. DIPLOMATS.

His grandfather was Cassius Marcellus Clay, appointed by President Lincoln as minister to Russia, and his father, Brutus Junius Clay, no less important in the national and diplomatic scene, was minister to Switzerland by appointment of President Theodore Roosevelt, while among the collateral relatives was Henry Clay, the statesman.

Arriving in Denver in 1890, young Clay went to Jarvis Hall, then a private school for boys sponsored by the Episcopal church, then to Williams college, from which he transferred to the University of Colorado.

On his graduation he married Elinor Wise of Boulder and in 1899 came to Denver and entered the law firm of which the late Charles S. Thomas was senior member. Altho Thomas was a leader in the Democratic party, his young partner's loyalty to the Republican party never wavered and he became for a short period chairman of the Republican county committee, but refused to be a candidate for elective office.

#### TOOK PART IN "BIG MUDDY" OIL BOOM.

As legal adviser and close friend of the late A. E. Humphreys, Mr. Clay found himself in the midst of the "Big Muddy" oil boom in Wyoming and later saw great fortunes spring from the wells of Mexico, Tex. As a director of the Denver National bank, he proved that he possessed much more than a check writer's knowledge of finance.

If Mr. Clay proved himself a shrewd businessman, if he won high place in the legal profession, his social and civic relations also were successful. For the Clay home at 2232 Bellaire street, where Mrs. Clay presided, was the center of a hospitality and of cultural interests worthy of the heritage of both and his passing will leave a sense of sincere loss in the hearts of a host of friends. He was a Mason, belonging to Oriental lodge No. 87; a Shriner and a Knight Templar. Coronal commandery of the Knights Templar will officiate at his funeral services at the Olinger mortuary, Speer boulevard and Sherman street, at 11 a. m. Friday.

Surviving are his wife, a daughter, Mrs. William C. Benton; three grandchildren, Field Clay Benton, Elinor Katherine Benton and James Milton Benton II; a brother, Dr. O. M. Clay of Gig Harbor, Wash., and three sisters, Mrs. Edward Johnston of Huntsville, Ala., Mrs. Victor Vernon of Riverside, Ill., and Mrs. Harris Hancock of Charlottesville, Va.

C. F. CLAY

W. C. BENTON

**CLAY AND BENTON**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**

SUITE 910 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING  
DENVER, COLORADO

December 17, 1938

Miss Laura Clay,  
193 Mill Street North,  
Lexington,  
Kentucky.

Dear Cousin Laura:

As you may know, I am the youngest son of Judge Benton at Winchester, and the last time I saw you was on one of your trips to Richmond when my wife and I were visiting her Grandfather, Brutus J. Clay.

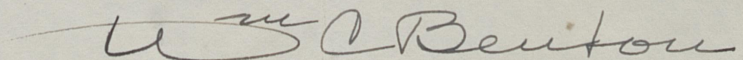
Mrs. Field Clay and my wife, Kittie Belle, deeply appreciated your sweet letter, and I want you to know that I too deeply appreciate your thoughtfulness in writing at this time.

While Mr. Clay had been away from Kentucky a great many years he was very fond of you and on many occasions told me how proud he was of your brilliant career, and his sudden and unexpected death came as a terrible shock to all of us. I am enclosing a newspaper account of his passing, which is substantially accurate with the exception that he did not have any cold and his death did not result from any over-exertion or exposure on his hunting trip. He had a very serious gall-bladder trouble which brought on a severe hemorrhage of the esophagus, which was the immediate cause of his death.

On my next trip to Kentucky I hope to have the pleasure of at least a short call on you in Lexington.

Very sincerely yours,

Enc.  
WCB/MH





Dec 7th

Dear Sew. I received your letter last Thursday Dec 4th. It has been very pleasant here in the last week and I am very glad Spring is near. I have commenced reading the History of Greece which Ma thinks and I hope will be interesting. I have not come to ~~any~~ thing in it yet that has interested me much. Brute and I determined to make a canoe last Saturday and I was speaking to David Bennett one of my schoolmates about it, and he said that he saw a canoe thought in our woods, so Brute and I went to look at it and we liked it very <sup>well</sup> but it would ~~be~~ turned over, and as we returned home we saw a trough which Brute wanted to take instead of the canoe and he asked Ma to let us have it. She consented, but one of our men said it leaked so we did not go after it, but Ma promised to let Hack make us one the next week, but Green and Puff White a Neighbor of ours (I expect Elisha knows him) were opening a sugar camp and wanted Hack to help them, so he was busy that week, but Ma has promised a gain to let Frank cut the log, next week for the canoe and haul it under the sheep house and the next rainy day to have it made. There are many wild pigeons about ~~now~~ now and last Thursday I saw ~~ten~~ wild ducks. Brute and I did not catch many snowbirds ~~yet~~ in this year. ~~That~~ The wind blows very hard to day and is very pleasant. Tell Aunt Jerry that I know part of Chickadee de de. I have forgot some of it. Is Aunt Jerry making any maple molasses or sugar. Green sent in from his camp two Kegs of syrup out of which Sally made two gallons of delicious Molasses. Puff White took four Kegs home. The weather has <sup>been</sup> not very favorable for sugar making yet.

On Sunday morning the ground was covered with snow but  
it was not deep did it fall there or not Ma says how did  
Elisha enjoy his trip to Mr. Hobbs and did they have a par-  
ty the night he arrived. I think I will read the life of Daniel  
Boone, and I expect I will find it <sup>as</sup> interesting as you did.  
Write to me again. ~~Send this letter to Ma~~ Prutesing  
his love to you give my love to Aunt Carry Uncle  
Alew and Elisha. Good by your affectionate cousin Cassius M.  
Clay jun

S. P. Tarleton jun

Mr. and Mrs. Cassius M. Clay  
request the honour of  
your presence at the marriage of their daughter  
Anne Louise

to

Mr. William Rodes Shackelford  
on the evening of Tuesday, the twenty-ninth of January  
at six o'clock  
at Christian Church  
Paris, Kentucky

Miss Laura Clay

Second Presbyterian Church,

LEXINGTON, KY.

Tuesday Evening, October 17<sup>th</sup>

Ceremony at 9 O'clock.

R. G. Brank,

Miss R. A. Smith.

Mr. & Mrs. C. M. Clay or Family.

Mr Tilton Comby would like to  
buy my farm, but would only  
give fifty-five dollars, you know  
that would not repay me for  
what we spent there, but I  
doubt if I ever get more. I do  
not know what is best, a  
farm is not worth much and  
you live on it, & I can never live  
there again. Now & now with  
every day I feel the weight  
of sorrow my husband's loss  
was to me, & now I long  
to go to him, and the comfort  
of my life is, that each day  
brings me nearer to him.  
He is now out of my mind  
on making moment. I know  
his love for me was undying  
and I shall one day see him  
and never be separated from  
him again. God bless him!

Madison Co Ky March 15<sup>th</sup>

My dear Louisa,  
I was glad to  
receive your letter today, I have  
thought of you so much, and  
missed your companionship  
which is very dear to me.  
This is the first day I have  
been out of bed since my  
accident, I was terribly bruised  
on my left shoulder & arm,  
and suffered too from the  
shock, being unable to sleep  
at all, & suffering more than  
I ever did from that dreadful  
swelling I have in my face  
& limbs. I begin to feel more  
like myself today although my  
arm is helpless, the muscles  
seemingly paralyzed. I am so  
glad it was no worse. I had

Charlie's children with one in Mrs  
Phaeton, & had been to church, as  
soon as I started my man - as  
I had exchanged. see Charlie per  
last sermon - seemed inclined  
to run, but I checked her at  
the Episcopal church, but when  
I started down the road she  
began to run again, & was soon  
beyond my control, I thought of  
everything from then to Mrs gate  
the children screaming & begging  
me to stop her, fearing the horse  
might kick I pulled her against  
the fence knocked a wheel off  
& threw us all out, & the man  
ran until she too was left in  
a horrible manner & could go  
no longer. The children were not  
hurt one particle not even a  
scratch. I am so thankful that  
I was the only one injured.

My man is ruined, was likely  
die, I suppose I need all the  
lessons of suffering I have, or  
they would not be sent. My  
Brother thinks the man was  
switched too close to the buggy  
& it ran on her all the time.  
so it was no fault of mine.  
I am doing no good on my farm  
Lena & feel much discouraged.  
I have a very good man I  
think, but I could sell no corn  
my sheep have had few lambs  
and as Mr Conky's horse are  
dying with cholera I have been  
trying to sell some of mine, but  
find no buyer as the cattle  
feeders are supplied. I still  
have twenty-four steers feeding  
which look very well, my  
wheat only looks moderately.



Susan has been to see me & brought  
and sent such nice things to eat.  
She really seems to care for me.  
This is such a lonely day, it will  
make you long for the country  
soon. When you come over you must  
join our Chathamian Circle, you  
would enjoy it, and add to  
its interest.

I don't sit about your health, I  
have not heard directly from  
you for a good while, but I  
think that is done.

You must make the effort  
sometimes to write to me.  
I am always glad to hear  
from you, or see you goodbye.

Affectionately yours  
C. F. Wiley.

I know you will be glad when  
I tell you I have had such comfort  
in a book sent me lately, "Beyond  
the Grave". It is written by Dr  
Cramer a German, & gives a  
scriptural proof for every opinion.  
I have had several books sent  
me on the subject but I did  
not care for the speculations  
of other people, and my own  
ideas were so vague & unsatis-  
factory, but reading my Bible  
with that end alone, to find  
some proof that I should know  
my Darling again, and then this  
book came, & I feel it has  
planted my feet upon a rock  
and I can never be so mistaken  
again as I have been.  
Now I feel I have only to wait  
and meet the thorny path alone

have trusting God, and all will  
be well after awhile.

I took up Whittier's Poems today, &  
opened it at "Snow Bound", & the  
words that first came nearly  
broke my heart, for the last time  
I heard them Mr. Cley read it  
aloud to me.

"How strange it seems with so <sup>gone</sup> much  
of life, & love, to stee here on!

Just how we dream, & faith <sup>best</sup> we  
since He who knows our need is just.

That somewhere, some when <sup>ghost</sup> meet me

I miss Mr. Cley so much as the  
spring time comes, he loved all nature  
so much, his pleasures were such  
such pure, and beautiful ones. It  
will not do for me to dwell too

much upon him I feel I shall die

I have had some pleasure in a  
Sunday school class and my church

and I have taken up a course of  
study which brightens my a

very from. Every one has been so kind  
to me since my accident, it has  
quite cheered my heart, for I am  
so absorbed in my sorrow I have not  
cared for anybody.

Pauline & Patti & see four of the  
children spent yesterday afternoon

with me, & two days before Pauline  
& Patti came & brought me such a

beautiful lunch. Pauline told me  
how unwell Aunt Cora was, please

give her my love when you see her.

I should write to her if I thought  
she would care for it. See Robert

and Mamma were to see me yesterday  
Dora has been & is still sick.

I heard Mr. Cley had entirely  
recovered her health, and I am

sorry to hear she is not strong, &

well. Life is not worth much when  
one has to always think of oneself

dear! I am at home now, I send for Susan to dinner on  
Sunday always. She & her boy play chess around here. She was  
and the prospect for "side" I had nice soup for dinner,  
beef, beef, potatoes, macaroni, apples, pickle, lemon pie,  
and pudding, a bottle of Port, & one of red wine. The  
"Pommes" has been brought as for tea, as her boy is tonight  
inclined to drink. I have not been to Rusk's yet as  
to how it gets. If it is possible I want to carry a  
"Pommes" home with me. They are not expensive.  
Why did you not write me what you were having done  
to your clock, you wrote you were altering it, what new  
dials did you get. Did you Pa. send you funds, you  
must write to me while you are in Washington, I  
cannot afford to do so, what you left two months.

I shall send you funds indeed if you do not write me  
all you do see, and explicate your dearest Saline.  
Sunday I am alone, I have let the lamp had the fire made  
let him waiting for my boy. I have been preparing my dearest  
from today, and feel quite comfortable upon all impressions  
his boy stays late tonight, but I am always impatient  
for him when night comes on. He has to ride fifteen miles  
to his work, and if come he should have late. I wish I was  
at home tonight! my heart full sometimes as if it would  
burst. How I think God I love my husband, what a precious  
woman I should be if I did not pity the poor woman  
is married without love. The fear of her boys going into the  
army makes me more contented here. I hope to have a new  
word this week as my boy has sent to Hatch, I will do  
write more if I do not have an opportunity of writing  
this some day are in Providence, but I am sure send you  
this, & remember I should be unhappy if you do not write me  
often truly. C. P. Wiley.

Why did you despair of your husband's election to the Senate? I  
was quite hopeful, and was very pleased, knowing it would  
aggravate the Tories, to show all when and how they come to the  
the mass meetings in the city now, I suppose he will go  
home next spring and return again. It will be so pleasant  
to go to Florence and find my wife, I should go if I had  
time and face for it, but I myself have other pleasures, I am  
thoroughly enjoying my savings bank, I have such nice silver  
in my market charge than I had in Jamaica. I think  
I have some fifty, perhaps, twenty apiece at a time, in  
the house nearly as standard, but in gold for they give  
me, he made me a present of a hundred & twenty such  
the anniversary of the marriage, but used it, but I shall if  
expensive, instead, when I shall have to share for you  
independents, with the two or three hundred, but I am  
I buy anything in Paris with my money in imagination.  
I regularly intended my money to buy silver, but now I am  
afraid to buy silver & take it to Kentucky. How I should like  
to be in Washington at the inauguration, if I was at home  
I should like to be with you in it at that time, and  
wonder how I am going to enjoy myself all I can when I do  
go home, I have had such a dull, unvaried time out here.  
I get so lonely, not a human being to speak to all day. I  
am afraid to leave my door open, then people walk in upon  
you if they happen to have any business here. The pro-  
locutions haunt me, I mean look up, that were hanging  
on my mouth but not a face struck against the window.  
It is too disagreeable, smelly & filthy to walk out, so I  
sit in doors, & read, I try very much to make time  
for clean silver, fix lamps, feet & fume around all day  
when I can get some one here, but I am desirous, and the money  
part, pleasantly enough, I see, that both of you is such a

May 4 1877  
Dear Salw.

Dec 7<sup>th</sup>

I received your letter last Thurs-  
 -day Feb 4<sup>th</sup>. It has been very <sup>pleasant here</sup> ~~pleasant~~ <sup>last</sup> ~~at home~~ in the ~~area~~  
<sup>week</sup> and I am very glad Spring is near. I have ~~been~~ <sup>commenced</sup> reading  
 the History of Greece which ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> thinks, and I hope will be inter-  
 -esting; I had not come to anything <sup>until yet</sup> that has ~~to~~ interest  
 ed me much. Brute and I determined to make a canoe  
 last <sup>Saturday</sup> ~~Saturday~~ and I was speaking to David Bennett one  
 of my school <sup>thought</sup> mates about it, and he said that he saw a  
 canoe ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> our woods, so Brute and I went to look  
 at it and ~~found~~ ~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~there~~ and we liked it very well and as  
<sup>camp</sup> ~~we~~ ~~returned~~ ~~home~~ ~~we~~ ~~saw~~ ~~a~~ ~~rough~~  
~~with~~ ~~a~~ ~~stump~~ which Brute wanted to take, instead of the  
 canoe and he asked ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> to let us have it, but ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>consented</sup> ~~one~~  
 of our men said it leaked, so we <sup>did not go</sup> ~~did not~~ ~~go~~ after it. ~~and~~ <sup>Brute</sup> ~~she~~ <sup>prom-</sup>  
 -ised to let Jack make us one the next <sup>week</sup> ~~week~~ but Green  
 and Pop White a neighbor of ours, I expect <sup>Eliza</sup> ~~will~~ <sup>visit</sup> ~~him~~ <sup>visit</sup>  
<sup>were</sup> ~~going~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~open~~ <sup>open</sup> a sugar camp and ~~Green~~ <sup>Green</sup> wanted Jack to help  
 them, so he was busy that week. But ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> has promised again  
 to let ~~Frank~~ <sup>Frank</sup> ~~make~~ <sup>make</sup> to cut the log next ~~week~~ <sup>week</sup> for the canoe  
 and ~~haul~~ <sup>haul</sup> it under the ~~she~~ <sup>house</sup> ~~house~~ and the ~~next~~ <sup>first</sup> ~~raining~~ <sup>raining</sup> day to  
 have it made. <sup>There are</sup> ~~there~~ <sup>are</sup> many wild <sup>pigeons</sup> ~~pigeons~~ about now and last  
 Thursday I saw ~~a~~ <sup>10</sup> wild ducks. Brute and I did not catch  
 many snowbirds this year. The wind blows very hard to day and <sup>it</sup>  
 is very pleasant. I ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> not carry that I know ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> part of Chicka  
 de de de ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~made~~ <sup>made</sup> ~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> ~~maple~~ <sup>maple</sup> ~~sap~~ <sup>sap</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~other~~ <sup>other</sup> I have forgot  
 some of it. I ~~do~~ <sup>do</sup> not carry making any ~~domestick~~ <sup>domestick</sup> ~~metasid~~ <sup>metasid</sup> or  
~~domestick~~ <sup>domestick</sup> sugar? ~~Green~~ <sup>Green</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~going~~ <sup>going</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~make~~ <sup>make</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~will~~ <sup>will</sup>

~~maple~~  
~~log of measles~~ Green sent in from his camp two Kegs of  
Syrup out of which Sally made two gallons of delightful Molasses.  
Pep White took four Kegs home. The weather has not been favor-  
-able for sugar-making yet. On Sunday morning the snow  
ground was covered with snow but it was not deep. did it fall  
there or not. Ma says what how did Elisha enjoy his trip to Mr  
Hobbs and did they <sup>have</sup> a party that the night he arrived.  
I think I will read the <sup>Elisha</sup> ~~History~~ <sup>and</sup> of Daniel Boone. I expect I will  
find it <sup>or</sup> ~~very~~ <sup>interesting</sup> ~~interested~~ as you did. Write to me again. Ne sends a letter  
to Aunt Curry in the Good. I send this letter on Tuesday.  
Hi Good by Brute sends his love to you. give my love to Aunt  
Harry, Samuel, Selw and I Elisha.

God your affectionate  
Copius, M. Day Jan.

Letters taken out of the box  
of deceased  
of Leasing Mr. Clay, Jr's clothes.  
May 14, 1900