



New Orleans Feb 7th. 1846

My dear Henry

I arrived safely in New Orleans on Monday last. Your grandpa is here and looking better than I ever saw him. He has nearly or quite given up his visit to Cuba in consequence of no steamer running. The period of my return home is uncertain. I hope my dear boy that you will write to me and that you will continue to make me love you by your exemplary conduct.

Give my love to your grandma and all at Ashland.

Yr af. father

Henry Clay