

Love to Nettie

Ashland 1st June 9 a.m.

My Dear Wife,

I did not write to you last night because I really had nothing to say, that I cannot say as well now. Mr Pettit came at your request & staid all night. He slept in Mary's bed, though I took him to Nettie's bed first, but there were no sheets on it.

Mary came home with Arthur Peter yesterday afternoon; she seemed so happy to return with him that I excused her in expectation of Lula's early arrival. I made out very well with supper & breakfast and slept well from after ten till after 4 this morning. Slashes is nearly well & tapering off on quinine. She ate 3 quarts of oats last night. Doc slept in the dining room & did not disturb me in the least.

All well so far, and will write again to morrow. Don't let the land agents and real estate sharks bluff you.

Most affectionately
John M. Clay