

all of it.

I believe there is nothing ^{more} ~~more~~ of importance
to communicate by letter ~~now~~ at
present, except that I expect to attend
mass at the Cathedral, to-morrow, Pentecost,
also to call to see Archbishop
Purcell & Father Hill, & that I am
fasting on one full meal this (Vigil)
having taken a cup of coffee & pain bread
at 5 o'c a m, having risen at 3.40.

May Heaven bless you and all the
dear ones at home and the Blessed
Virgin for all the saints pray for us.

Your devoted husband
John M. Clay

Dudley wants you to tell Meg he is going
to stay a few days or a week under the
Doctor in Cincinnati commencing Monday
or Tuesday - He is well except the eyes
& hopes Meg is eyes & all -

J M C

Buckeye Course

30th May 1868.

10.11 A.M.

My Dear Wife,

I am writing to you from
my stable, and the principal inducement
to write is that you mentioned in your
last kind favor that my letters in my
absence from home, were like yours to
me, very welcome & consoling.

This is the finest day we have seen here
this week, the track will be very good
and safe, and poor Peter will run his
3^d race about 4.30 p.m. He looks weak
feeble, emaciated & debilitated (Patterson)
but if as well to day as yesterday
when he ran in the $\frac{3}{4}$ dash only
a throat latch behind Saratoga, equal
weights, he will run tolerably good -
I timed him & made the run 1.20 $\frac{1}{2}$ &
the track 2 sec off -
Victory is fine as silk - I have priced