

I wish the Races here were over so I could be home & share & divide your troubles, which indeed I am sorry are so grievous - But do take care of your health for my sake -

I shall feel much relieved if you get the white help you expect.

We had rain here yesterday, followed by high wind & cold, mercury 50° last night 42° this morning.

Sauvonn is well wrapped up & in a few minutes I go to the stable to have her out for a gallop. Bijou is very good company for her. They remember each other.

I have got entirely well again.

I will write you every other day hereafter, & write you last from here on Monday the 17th inst.

Love to all at home. Your affectionate husband
Mrs S M Clay John M Clay

Dear Lucretia,

I got your letter with your Mama! Sorry the pop corn & potatoes turned out so bad, but can't be helped. I gave your love to S.B. & told her she was a lady - Ben kissed her after the race.

I am glad the porch is under way, & looks splendid!

I must close by asking you & Mary & Nettie to be good children, & go & gallop. S Box.

Your aff father
John M Clay

P.S. I will try & win here with S.B. but if she gets beats she has paid her expenses.