

White Hall

1-1-1963.

Laurel Day or Joe

90 unchipteani Bay to

order of R Hunter thirty

25 B 63 514 dollars.

Com. Day.

R. Hunter  
J. W. Milam

White Hall, 8-18-1902.

Sally Laura Annie - Pay  
your annuities for 1901 to my  
credit in the Fayette Nat. Bank  
& give me its certificate of  
same. Your aff. Father

Answer 3

C. H. Gray.

1-14-1901. White Hall,

Dear Laura - Come  
along with beares, I  
want to correct my  
statements for your  
benefit.

Your father

Wm. C. C. C. C. C.

Laura.

White Hall.

Dear Laura - I have  
never been able to answer  
your friendly note of Jan. 1  
1902. "Let us have peace!"  
You must be alone & let no  
one know. I will let you in  
with buggy - so don't fear the  
dog - when I see you open gate.  
your aff. father  
5-7-1902. O. M. L. C.

White Hall.

Dear Laura 1-26-1902.

In answer to your  
letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> Inst. to  
Madison Dozier - Place the  
\$360-annuity for 1901 to my  
credit in the Fayettev<sup>l</sup> Bank  
through Cashier Bulluck  
who does my banking on lions  
he will give you a receipt.

For this act of justice & affection  
I release you from all past  
dues of unpaid annuities - as  
I hold your love of more worth  
than money. Your affec<sup>n</sup>

father  
Cassius M. Blay.

Laura Blay.

Laura

Whitehall

12-4-1902

Dear Anna

Bring 10 boxes of

"Yuis" new-crackers

Come & see me

L. M. L. L.

Trust nobody.

L. L. L.

Miss Laura Clay.

White Hall.

3.23.1902.

Dear Laura

Place, as you  
promised \$360—three hundred &  
sixty dollars annuity for the  
year 1901—in the Fayette National  
Bank through Cashier Bullock—  
& I will & thereby release you  
from all annuities past.

Your affectionate

father

Walter M. Bray.

To Miss

Laura Bray

&c. &c.

## SONG OF THE SEA.

A NAVAL BALLAD BY CASSIUS M. CLAY,  
WHITEHALL, KY.

A wet sheet and a flowing sea,  
A wind that follows fast  
And fills the white and swelling sail,  
And bends the gallant mast.  
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,  
Whilst like an eagle free,  
Away the good ship flies and  
Leaves Columbia on the lea.

Columbia needs no bulwarks,  
No towers along the steep;  
Her march is o'er the mountain wave,  
Her home is on the deep.  
Her home is on the deep, my boys,  
And merry men are we;  
The hollow oak our palace is,  
Our heritage the sea.

September 5, 1900.

*C. M. Clay.*

2-1-1902.

Dear Laura pay Mrs  
M.G. Dozier \$20 - in cash  
out of the 300\$.

Wm. L. Lacey

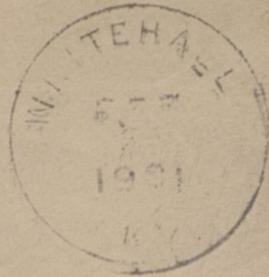
Laura Clay

Whitehall  
Feb. 25<sup>th</sup> 1901

Dear Laura,  
I don't remember to  
have seen ~~the~~ photograph of  
yours, till I saw here one  
you gave Mary. I want you  
to make me a present of one,  
by first rate artist, of Cabinet-  
size, framed in plain wood  
or metal with wire hangings,  
for the wall in Whitehall

Jr. Father -  
Embrey.

After.....days, return to



Miss Laura Clay  
Mill Street  
Lexington  
Kentucky

7-25-1900

Dear Laura Clay

Sent by bearer Dr. J. W.

Holt the (\$362.50) Three

hundred & sixty two & one

half dollars checked to

you for me - & this is your

receipt. You aff. father

W. D. Day.

11-3-1900. White Hall.

Dear Laura - If  
agreeable I will give an  
order on you to James  
Smith my neighbor for  
balance on Mary B. Ch.  
Pay Monday in gold.

Fredy M. Blay

N.B. I am waiting  
answer to my note to you &  
Beatus as trustees. Blay.

Box 4950



Dear David,

I send you a check  
on Duncan Sherman & Co  
(no. 15) for 125<sup>00</sup> in response  
to your letter of the 24<sup>th</sup> inst.  
Your Ma must put it to  
your account. I'll send  
papers in a few days

Yours to all  
your father  
J. Clay & Co. O. M. Clay

of such things, if nothing else.  
I shall be sorry if all my views  
are lost at last - as it was the  
only thing I had especially  
set my heart upon on my  
return - but was and feel  
dressed on morning we came to  
look complacently on the  
future. I must submit to

Flate with grace such as it  
is. I have no favorable news  
of the young patient as yet. You need  
not advise me of the suits of debt  
- Green and the other children on  
the one to assist your ~~conscience~~  
I know all about it.

Give my love to all and  
Miss Anne: You don't tell me  
much about her of late.

I have no acknowledgement from  
Mr. C. on account of the receipt of my \$4-000  
6% U.S. bonds. Ever yours  
Orkeley.

St. Pet. Ma.

Feb. 14. 1861

Dear Mary Jane,

I am in receipt of  
your letters of the 7<sup>th</sup> & 14<sup>th</sup> Jan. ulto.  
and also one from Mary Jan. 8.  
and one from Laura 10<sup>th</sup> do.

I am in receipt of your statement  
of the "contingent fund" - and the  
settlement of the St. Louis Estate, by  
which it appears Prutis has received  
and accounted for the last of the  
same, during '60.

Tell Green, Hergel has paid me  
115 Ds: he has received himself in  
my opinion. I suppose I shall get  
nothing from the Hulet Co. Chandler  
and I are no longer friends. I found  
him rather too unscrupulous for  
me to associate with him any  
longer. So you need expect no em-  
ployment from that direction.

I hope you will succeed in your air  
bills, but I have not much faith in  
any thing of the sort. Send and  
get the money if the way. The winter  
has been wet and horrible, and I am  
still suffering with the cold caught  
in going to Moscow. I have dined  
with the Emperor and Empress, and  
now go Sunday next to dine with  
the naval officers at Castrakoff,  
at their annual dinner, in a  
quiet way. We have had a few  
elegant parties - two at Baron  
Strogitz's. Yesterday night I was  
at Sally Buchanan's: and danced  
for Roger de Coverly with her;  
the party was large and brilliant.  
I am at dances every day this  
week and go to the ball at the  
French Minister's Friday night.  
That is the last week before the

lent: and all the world goes to  
Lithograph Street - ballet in the  
day time, and the opera at night!  
I have seen the much talked of  
opera of the "Africain": and find  
it magnificent. I was to have (today)  
gone to a soiree at Count Orloff-  
Danceoff's: but found it so cold  
that I feared to venture out with  
my son Louis.

I have never heard whether  
you got Bente's may I sent him,  
"long time ago!" I hope Mary has  
got her lace & gloves before this.

Sara seems pleased at  
New York - I am very to  
see her at "Ice Cream Saloons":  
they are all full of w -  
& places of bad repute.  
She must not go again.

There are the dangers of  
absence from parental (as I fore  
saw) authority. Scandal comes of

W. Pet: Mad.

Jan. 11. 1868.

Dear Samuel,

Your letter of the  
16<sup>th</sup> Dec<sup>r</sup> ulto. is received. I am  
in receipt of your ma's letter informing  
me of the payment to Peter Smith.  
I wrote you ma that I would  
give you a price this summer  
whether I return so soon or not.  
So you would do well perhaps  
not to rent one. Your reflections  
about royalty are very just.  
America is the Country of the all.  
Happiness as I see does not depend  
upon rank - and though you  
would not be "low" born by  
choice - yet I venture to say  
there is many a labourer more  
happy than kings. The longer  
I stay in Europe and the more  
I see of aristocracy the more  
I am fixed in my Republican

Sentiments. If the overthrow  
of slavery shall make your  
accomplished in all the  
household arts - it will have  
done good service even to us.  
I think it a great misfortune to  
be dependent on others for any  
thing: and a just self reliance  
in all things is one of the first  
elements of happiness.

I trust I shall well have  
a pleasant trip, and enjoy  
the baby, which however  
ugly to others is always a  
white crown to every true  
mother.

I am not entirely clear  
of rheumatism, but it is  
so slight that I hardly  
perceive it. Still the fear  
that it may return and  
become chronic is any

P.S. I suppose your accounts General Grant is to be  
our next President - I don't know how.

time is a very disagreeable thought.  
I trust your Ma is better in  
health and spirits: and I  
trust before the year is past  
to be able to take the care  
of the farm off of her hands.  
Give my love to all & add  
my usual kiss to Annie who  
seems not to be a prociety in  
writing. Can't you give her  
some of your spare time?

Tomorrow night I have  
an invitation to a ball at the  
nobility club, and also at  
Prince Basil Bulgoront's  
when the elite of the city will  
be. I had rather be catching  
snow-birds however, with  
a trap and string at White  
Hall, as in days of old.

Your aff. father,  
O. W. Day.

manuscript form - when I will send you  
a copy. It was the first political  
affair ever allowed in Mexico: and  
was permitted by the special favor of  
the Emperor who honors my administration  
for himself and friendship for his  
dynasty. The proceedings will go  
all over Europe: and will create  
quite a sensation here, and in  
America I doubt not.

I hear from home quite  
often - but trust you will find  
time to write to me at times also.

Give my respects to all your  
friends - and let me know how  
you get on with your new friends.  
If you make any such acquaintances

Remember me especially to Mrs.

Estelle: and believe me ever

Your aff: father

Quincy.

St. Petersburg: No.

Jan. 28. 1866.

Dear Anna,

Your letter and the  
others in cloud were duly received.  
I had already written to you  
sending you some letters of  
introduction, which I trust you have  
received. Mrs. Martha Estel now  
(Estelle?) was born in Worcester Co. Mass.  
and a daughter of an old friend of  
mine A. Woods. I am glad you have  
made this acquaintance. Mr. Jas.  
Estel her husband was the cousin of  
Cliff Estel of our County. I am  
glad you are making progress in  
French and music. I desire you  
not to have a "maturing" in but to  
be thorough in both as a life-time  
study.

You must continually review your French grammar and make yourself familiar with the conjugation of the irregular verbs and other things of an elementary character. If this is not done in the lapses you must do so by yourself as without that all your speaking will be superficial: a word which I have always.

Join your music I trust you will come to and master it. I was not in favor of your going to a boarding school and I shall be greatly disappointed if you do not succeed at least in what you designed to attain there.

I continue the study of my French but I am too late in life to master it: precisely however I find it of great use though not perfectly understood in speaking and writing.

I have just returned from Moscow where I and Mr. Jeremiah Curtiss by secretary of legation had a great

ovation. We had a grand ball at the Governor General Prince Dolgorouky my friend's palace: when about 600 of the elite of Moscow were present. There was a great profusion of flowers and diamonds and all that. We had balls and dancing - and a set supper at which all were seated. Moscow is renowned for its beauty and hospitality. We had other dinners soirees and suppers and also a public banquet given especially to us: at which the Mayor of the city Count Scherbatoff presided. We had on this national air, Hail Columbia the Star-spangled-banner and Yankee Doodle played by the Russian band: and speeches and toasts after the American fashion. Mr. Curtiss addressed them in Russian much to their delight. The speeches will be put into

St. Petersburg, Russia,  
March 4. 1846.

Dear Laura,

I have but a  
moment to send you a  
bracelet by young Mr.  
Paul Anapoff - a Russian  
gentleman who goes in  
aid of the Telegraph line  
in the route over Siberia to  
St. Francisco.

Believe me the recipient  
of this. Your aff.  
father.

Chas. May.

Miss Louisa Clay,

Care of Mrs. Ogden

Hoffman 14 West

38<sup>th</sup> Street -

New York City.

Clay. 4

I feel very sad often in not hearing  
often from home - I wish the  
children would write often, as  
well as yourself. Let <sup>them</sup> keep a letter  
lying for such times as they can  
put to the writing - and then it will  
not seem so hard a task to write.  
I believe Brute has not written to  
me since he was at Stun - Abol.  
The life of Caesar by Napoleon  
is making a great noise now  
in Europe. I have a volume lying  
on my table in French, but have  
not yet commenced reading it.  
His course towards us in Mexico, and  
Europe has put me much against  
him - so that I don't know yet  
what I shall read it. The Dagestis  
are now playing courts to us again.  
This gives me more contempt for them  
than ever. Hoping to hear from  
you soon - with much love and  
give my love to all the children.  
Ever yours, D. D. Day.

St. Petersburg, Russia.  
My dear wife, March 30. 1845  
I have received no letter  
from you since my last one half sheet.  
Nor have I heard from Green since I wrote  
you. Novoteltzoff is a great gambler  
and spend thrift, and wastes all the  
money which his wife gives him for the  
oil business on his own follies. So I  
expect to see the whole thing breaking up  
before fall: unless Chaudol again  
agrees to go into it - if so, he may gain  
Green a good offer for a few times  
more. But I am rather in favor  
of his going home in the fall, or well  
at himself, when last heard from.  
Callan and Sebley were to have signed  
the telegraph contract with the  
Minister Dolstoy at Berlin last  
week - but I have not heard  
from them since they left: I feel  
great interest in their success. Rogers  
and Whistler are here now, and likely  
to enter into a new contract with  
the Proprietors about rail-ways. I hope  
so, as they are good company to  
me. Chaudol is in quite different

health, and rather of leaving here  
in a year or two - but habit is so  
strong that he may live and die  
here. His family are yet in London  
; he wants to pay them a visit in a  
few days. Broadwell is here, and  
has suspected his truck-loading  
Cannon, so that the Proprietors will  
I think adopt it into their service.  
If so, his fortune is made. I shall  
buy his patent right for America;  
as I think it a success, another  
offers unilateral terms, I think  
of offering Green a partnership  
in the Cannon-right: for if a  
success at all, it will be a great  
thing - or nothing. So between the  
old and Cannon, we are making  
quite an adventurous business  
life. It looks as if the war  
was about to close: and the  
gold is going down rapidly  
- I hope you will keep that in  
mind in all your trades - that

very low prices must rule when  
the war closes. I have not been  
able to find Mr. C. Johnson the  
state spoken of but continue the  
pursuit of it: I'll get it if possible,  
as I would be pleased to gratify  
you in any thing I could do. The  
Court and city is as dull as  
popple - the roads breaking up into  
"gluts" - and all travelling about  
terrible. There are many concerts  
and a few private small ones  
- but every body seems bent on  
being as miserable as possible!  
My health is good - but it takes  
great pains to keep alive here  
- when every body makes a daily  
fight with the elements for health.  
Just lately Jackson Haines has  
set all the fashionable world to  
shouting - and some dancing parties  
have the more illustrious spirit the  
Grand Theatre; and are attracting  
all the city by their smart spots  
- so it is not so dull as it looks!

was getting better. A Russian  
gentleman - whom I asked him  
about his health, told <sup>me</sup> the worst  
but crossed himself! Which I need  
I fear - "God forgive me for this  
lying" in a good cause: or for a  
charitable purpose. I have been  
near a week in the house, not well  
- but am now as well as usual; &  
going about. This is a terrible  
Climate to live in. Sibley is expecting  
to start every day: who will take  
Sally's pair to the U.S. They  
are larger than her order: and cost  
100 lbs. but very beautiful - of first  
quality. I hope you have the last  
£300 pounds = \$300 <sup>64</sup>/<sub>100</sub>, I sent you:  
and after paying for the theatrical land,  
you will pay over the remainder - if  
you have no immediate need of it -  
to Bantus. My love to all: kiss  
dear Anne: and believe me  
ever yours  
D. Oldroyd.

St. Petersburg  
Decr 15. 1864.

My dear wife,

I enclosed you Green's letter  
in my last: and in answer to your  
enquiry in your letter of the 20<sup>th</sup> ulto.  
You must take the 75% gold, out  
of my estate, and not out of 1000 lbs.  
- proceeds, belonging to Green: as I used  
the 75% to pay me for Mrs. Hull's love,  
here, myself. So you must give Green  
credit for the whole of the \$307 <sup>44</sup>/<sub>100</sub>.  
Knowing that I am improvident, is the  
reason why I do urge you to look  
out for yourself and the children:  
so that you may be prepared for  
"hard times!" So that I don't think  
it wise to send Sally on a pleasure  
trip to Glazy etc. when you have  
not a bed hardly to give her, when  
she is married! I do deny myself  
a great many things here: but you must  
remember that the government gives  
me a certain salary to maintain  
a certain degree of respectability  
here: which I cannot forego, by

turning every thing to private account,  
I don't want all industry from our  
country spend salary, and private  
fortune both. So that I don't credit for  
serving any thing for our home use,  
I don't desire you to work yourself  
down - but all the contrary. I desire  
that the children shall not spend  
what belongs to another - by debts.  
It was well for you to give something  
to the cause of the election - but I  
was sorry to hear of your \$500 subscrip-  
tion; as it was money thrown away;  
if intended to aid my personal advance-  
ment. I spoke to Mary - more to  
give her some pleasant employment,  
rather than for any prospect of my  
election: or that I could much about  
it. This office is much more profitable  
: the only reason why I would do this  
the other, would be that I could  
be with my family.

But writes about the "shambling"  
grant of oil privileges to you.  
That man has made more sacrifices  
for me than any one living - except  
perhaps a few near relatives. He is very

poor, & if you can aid him, it would be  
agreeable to me, in developing his oil field  
(any!) for himself: but I should never  
forgive you or Green, if you were to  
use it for yourselves or me! My  
advice is to sell at least half of  
your lease, at any fair rate you  
can get. Let others make all the  
outlay in experiments - and never  
spend one dollar yourself. Once  
more, to be candid with you, I  
expect that "oil" business to ruin  
the whole family! For when one  
takes to gambling: who can say  
how long it will last? I  
shall have no more happiness, or  
content, till the whole matter is  
decided and got rid of! It is no  
use to notice the Calumnies of the  
"Copperhead" press about our good friend  
the Emperor: as all the world knows  
them to be a lie: and they will never  
see it here. It is said to be improving  
at Erie - but I doubt it. The  
proper would of course, say the



Mr. C. W. Clay.

Fox Town.

Madison.  
Ky.

to the individual development.

I send you my photograph,  
which is said to be one of the  
best yet made of me.

My health is good: and  
I am getting along well  
in my official intercourse  
with the court and  
people.

Please write on the  
reception of this: and  
believe me your

aff: father,  
O. Mulvey.

P.S. I send you the Emperor  
& Empress for Mrs. Field:  
and the S. Duke Paul for yourself: you must  
keep it for me. C.

St. Petersburg: Rus.

Decr 20. 1865.

My dear Anna,

I see almost all  
your letters written home, though  
you have neglected to write to  
me as yet since you were in  
New-York. Mary suggested  
that it would be well for you  
to see something of society in  
New-York for the improvement  
of your manners and recreation  
from your studies. I send you  
a letter to Mrs. Daniel Dudley  
Field: which you will show

to Mrs. Hoffman: and if she  
approves of your making any  
such visits, you will ask her  
to have the letter delivered to  
Mrs. Field, who will call  
on you (if the funds be  
agreeable) or probably send  
her daughter-in-law young  
Mrs. Field to see you. If  
the weather calls or sends for you,  
of course you will not go.

I did not like the idea  
of your going to a boarding  
-school; but I hear Mrs.

be well spoken of: and I trust

in your direction.

I am pleased you are  
speaking French habitually.

I believe you shall get  
the Spectator by Addison  
& others, and read it in your  
leisure hours. Drops' tables are  
also full of wisdom for old or young.

I trust you will never neglect  
your health - nor your teeth: for  
them use only the brush and water.

You know my ideas of education  
- to learn all things thoroughly -  
to cultivate all the natural powers  
equally - the physical, the intellectual,  
and the moral - making a balance

Dear Howard & Sallie  
it is most agreeable for  
me to see you today

O. M. Bloy

June 15<sup>th</sup>, 1903

C. M. Clay's Wife and Mother.

The following anonymous Poem  
was sent Mr. Clay from Ashland  
County, Ohio.

"All but my wife and mother advised  
me to yield."

Appeal of C. M. Clay.

Worthy to be a hero's brides -  
Thou who in peril's hour,  
Stood calm by the sufferer's side,  
With heart that could not cover,  
True-hearted woman - thou hast won  
A bright, immortal wreath -  
Thou who couldst nerve thy loved one on  
To Victory - or Death!



When fierce Oppression's wildest storm  
 Was pelting on his head -  
 When Slavery raised her murderous arm  
 Above that fevered bed -  
 When foes were rushing like a flood,  
 And friends were quailing there,  
 'Twas helpless Woman's heart that stood  
 Alone, unbowed by fear.

Yes, Manhood's soul of iron could fail  
 Before that raging power,  
 And friendship's flashing zeal could quail  
 In that decisive hour,  
 Two voices bade him never shrink  
 Beneath the deadly strife,  
 They who to him were closest linked -  
 That mother and that wife.

The fragile form whose all of hope  
 Upon his life was hung -  
 That mother who had cherished up  
 That head since life was young;

3  
The gentle hearted wife, whose hand  
To his had trusting clung—  
These bade ~~the~~ victim proudly stand,  
Where perils swept along!

By trusting woman's fearless wife!  
Thine was the noblest part—  
Thine was the bitterest, wildest strife  
Of loving woman's heart.  
To watch by that lone couch of pain,  
In Love's strong agony—  
To curb that wildly throbbing brain,  
Still—still—unceasingly!

And then! to seat thee calmly there  
By that faint victim's side,  
And trace, with thine own fearless pen,  
His words of dauntless pride;

4  
Rather with him to bravely sink,  
Than bend to Slavery's power!  
Oh Love! thou only canst not sink  
In Danger's darkest hour!

We crown the names of Spartans dames  
With an immortal life,  
And here's who sunk 'mid Africa's flames  
Asdubal's peerless wife.  
Bring forth for her a noble wreath,  
Not for deathless Fame,  
Looked calmly in the face of Death  
For Freedom's sacred name!

Worthy to be a hero's wife,  
Thou heroine tried and true!  
Worthy to give that hero's life,  
Thou patriot mother, too!  
For you we pluck no laurel tree  
We twine no fading bay:  
Columbia's crown is yours - to be  
The mother-wife of Clay!

The cloths  
are worthless

Give me  
coal to  
you don't  
think it

50, Clay

Monday evening.

Dear Pa,

Please send  
the pan that I forgot  
to bring.

Mr. Planton tells me  
he now has the Ken-  
tucky River coal, which  
is thought to be better  
than Red Ash Jellico  
coal. Shall I get it  
for you? It is the same  
price.

Very truly,

Sandra Clay.

Come soon Pills.  
L