

8th June 1887.

My Dear Wife,

I have had no letter from you since day before yesterday, but have written every day to you.

I hope you are not sick, and that you are making up your mind to come home.

I think you cannot sell at your price this visit, and you had just as well come. You can make whatever terms you please with one or more agents.

But I think you were well advised to be very cautious with them.

We have had much rain & the flowers have not needed watering more than twice.

I shall have 3 strings of fence done this week.

Children join in love to you & Nettie.

Your affectionate husband
John M. Clay