

Washington 4<sup>th</sup> March 1835

My dear Wife

Congress adjourned last night, or rather about 3 o'clock this morning, and I am truly rejoiced at it. I feel today greatly exhausted. Here, we are apparently in the midst of the winter. The ground is hard frozen covered with snow and it looks more like January than March. On that account, and being also detained by a cause in the Supreme Court, I shall not get off until Saturday. Judge Porter has concluded to go out with me, and we shall try and get along as comfortably as we can. I have got your Miss Rose, and the Public gardener is to put it up with some other plants. Mr. B. Smith is out of the City and I am afraid I shall not get the roots of what she had the care. LeCharles will go to Georgetown for the Tea pots.

Poor John had, I am sure, set his heart so much upon returning home that he will feel very sensibly the present moment, when he knows I will be returning without him. I shall write to him today and comfort him as much as I can. It is I am convinced better that he should remain. He was unwilling that you should know any thing of his affair with Mr. Wins, but I wrote him that I had communicated it, at the same time assuring him that I was persuaded you would be highly pleased, as I was, with his manly settlement of it.

I have not heard for some days from Mr. Brown, and I fear greatly that he cannot long survive. Since writing the above, the Mail has brought me the enclosed letter from him.

My love to all our children

Mrs. Lucia Clay

Your aff. husband

H. Clay