

I cannot read this letter
without my specks but hope
you can make it out.
I MC

Maxwell House.

7th Oct 1870

My Dear Wife,

I have been to the
track twice today & have just
found out upon sitting down to
write to you that I lost my
specks there this evening, so you
will know the reason of my
bad writing.

Your two letters of the 6th yesterday
that is postmarked that date
both came to my hands at
noon on my return from the
track - I am sorry poor Anna
my mother's old cow should
have been murdered & I am
like you about McKeen
he goes in for himself & does