

Feb 19th 1856.

Willy:

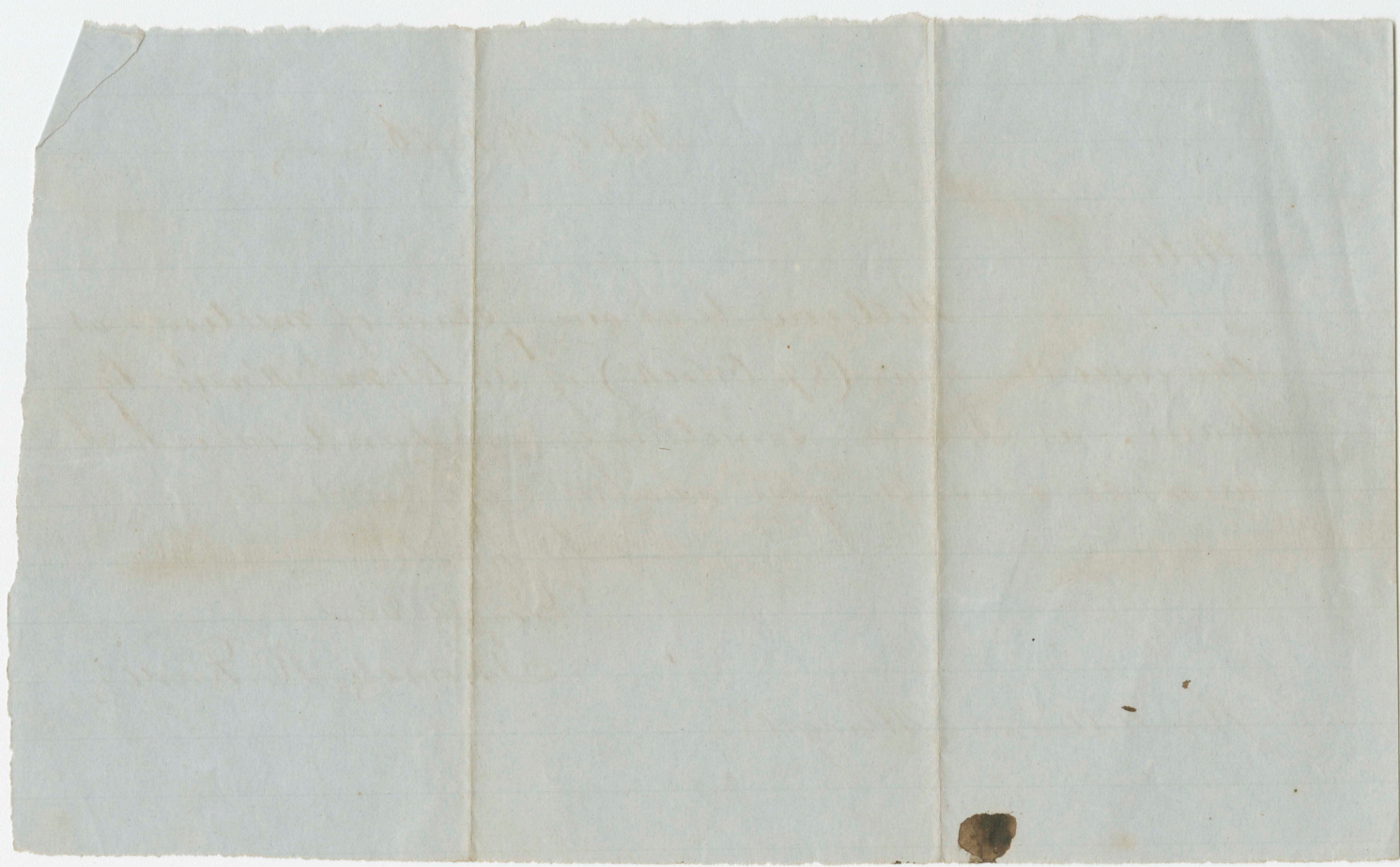
Will you be at our place of meeting at the usual hour, (8 1/2 O'clock) if so let me know by bearer. as I have something on hand which I wish to consult you about.

In haste

Yours &c

Thomas W. Davis

Mr William Macgill.



Boyhood Friendship

What fond and generous friendships are often bred among youthful companions in the bright epoch of school day life?

Then how frequent it is for attachments to grow up, at whose stainless sincerity and tender romance we smile in after years, when, alas! in too many cases, time has hardly brought enough to compensate for what it has stolen away. Together we wander through the fields as though enchanted grounds. We dream dreams resplendent with the triumphs we fondly vow and think to win. In the artlessness of that pure time our sweet souls are transparent, and in the unflawed clearness of our communion we look through each other. Our joys, our griefs, our whole hearts, are united in a free friendship whose strength and closeness foretell a sweeter and nobler life than the fairest passages of history have yet realized.

These halcyon unions rarely survive a full entrance upon the common pursuits of life. But they are prophetic. And when the cares of the world, the deceitfulness of riches, and many sins, come upon us and alienate us, still their glorious oracles are never all forgotten. They haunt us like voices from fairy land. And oft the cliffs and shores reverberate the plaintive echoes of our love, calling after many a beautiful Idyl has vanished from beside the fountain of youth. How often the remembrances of the friends and the friendship of other days come back from the by gone times when we knew them, and fill our hearts as with the wild melodies of an Aeolian harp! Who as he reviews the hallowed hours that went so swiftly in the morning, and recalls the dear, familiar

faces laid so early in the dust of the grave, would be ashamed
to shed a tear to their mingled memory.

July 6th 1854.

Thomas Davis

(2nd)

June 1858.

The three Tragedies of Friendship.

There are in human life three tragedies of friendship.

1st, the deficiency of it — there is less than we want. Few are satisfied with their share, or would be if they thought and felt enough to know the depths of their own hearts. "The friend in some fair, floating isle of palms, eluding us mariners in Pacific seas." Many and many a man might sigh from his death-bed, "I have pined and prayed all my life and never found one friend to satisfy my heart;" and the breast harps of millions, tuned to the same experience, would murmur in melancholy repose through the halls of the world.

2nd, The decay or loss of it. — Sometimes it cools from day to day — warm confidence giving gradual places to chill civility, civility swiftly becoming icy husks of neglect and repugnance. Sometimes its relics touch us with a pang, or we stand at its grave sobbing "wounded with a grief whose balsam never grew.

3rd, The desecration and explosion of it by hypocrites and traitors. — The harshest draught in the cups of life is sprung from betrayed affections. When the guiding light of friendship is quenched in deception, the freezing gloom that surrounds our path grows palpable, and drooping faith and hope perish in its shade. Let one find cold repulse or mocking treachery where he has garnered up his dearest treasures, and it is not strange if he feels as though the firm realities of time

and sense had become shadows, and the solid globe broken like an empty bead of foam.

J. F. Davis

July 6th 1854.

July 16 1856
Pap. W. H. Green Major
N. E. & D. Co. to Raleigh N. C.
Return by Order of
J. F. Davis

Washington, March 22nd 1864.

Mr Grant, President of U.S.A. & Com. & Chief of the Army & Navy
Permit me to elucidate in the most delicate
manner possible, or imaginable, my utter and entire
incomprehensibility of the brief, but exquisitely written, and
worded communication, which I have been so peculiarly
fortunate as to receive. — With grief (whose balm never grew)
I humbly acknowledge my perfect incapacity, incapability,
inability and incompetency; to understand fully and
clearly the subject upon which your late epistle treated.
That you perfectly understand Episttography I am
to admit. But my mental endowments and intellectual
qualifications are of the weakest order, — have never been
cultivated; and are not able or capable of soaring to
such heights, as would be necessary to the proper
understanding of the subject. I could never conduct
my mind. (That subtle essence) to the realization
or illustration of any particular or individual point —
hence the intense gloom; and more than Egyptian
darkness, which now envelopes and enshrouds me; and
in which you left me groping, without the slightest
shadow of light, to guide or direct, my faltering and
trembling footsteps, — the darkness is intense, tis the
"blackness of darkness". I am deeply pained and
grieved to think (even for a single moment) that
there should be any "impropriety" [as you deem it,] in
writing, had I thought, or even imagined, such to be
the case. I never would have written you.

I wrote you as a friend [such as I ever hope to be to you.] who has the very highest appreciation of your talents, who believes you are all that is good, high, holy and pure; and who did hope, expect and anticipate, that a correspondence with you would make me a wiser and a better man, - but as I invariably succumb to superior judgement, so in this instance, I bow my head humbly, - submissively to your decree. [under protest] - only regretting the sarcasm with which my short, brief, hurried, and ill-conducted illarranged, illproportioned note was treated.

I have the honor
 Very Respectfully to be
 Humbly and faithfully
 Your Obedient Servant
 Thos Nelson Davis

Thos Nelson Davis
 Washington City
 March 22, 1847. D.C.

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OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER,

Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen, and Abandoned Lands,

Washington City, December 2^d, 1870.

Chas N Davis, Esq.

Secretary, &c. &c.

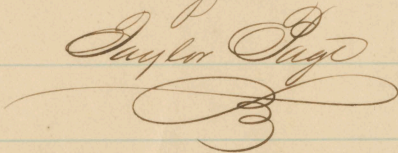
Dear Sir:

Circumstances of my
sickness occurred will prevent my at-
tending the meeting of the Club tonight, and
compel me to request that my name
be not presented for membership.

I will explain when I see you,
which will be soon.

Yours truly

Taylor Tug



John J. ...

...

Washington, D. C., Apr 1st, 1883

(1224 NINTH STREET, N. W.)

OFFICE HOURS: { 8 to 10 A. M.
3 to 5 P. M.

Mr. Thos. K. Davis
Care Reed Bros
Dr. D. W. PRENTISS, Dr.

To professional services rendered:

\$4.00

Washington, D.C., Oct 12, 1883

1224 Ninth Street, N.W.

1224

Mr. A. K. Davis
Care of
Dr. D. W. Parsons

Professional services rendered

\$4.00

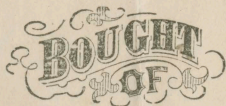
Georgetown, D. C. June 6th 1883

FRED STOHLMAN,
CONFECTIONERY,
ICE CREAM & WATER ICES
Gancy Moulds.

CHARLOTTE RUSSE
MADE TO ORDER.

PARTIES AND WEDDINGS,
Supplied at short notice.

Mr J K Davis



FRED. STOHLMAN,

BILLS RENDERED MONTHLY.

75 HIGH ST.

May 13 3 pails Cream

" 30 3 " " 6⁵ cakes 25

65

90

155

Rec^d Payment

Fred Stohman

5 lb Sugar

3 C Coffee

1/4 Teal

1/4 Pepper

1/4 Mustard

Flour

3 y Powder

2 Long Sock

1 w Starch

2 RN Nacks

Washington, D. C., July 1st, 1883

(1224 NINTH STREET, N. W.)

OFFICE HOURS: { 8 TO 10 A. M.
3 TO 5 P. M.

Mr. *Thos R. Davis*

DR. D. W. PRENTISS, D.R.

To professional services rendered:

4.00

Received Payment,

RESOLUTION OF THE MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

At an adjourned meeting of the Medical Association of the District of Columbia, held on the 17th of November, the following resolution was adopted :

Resolved, That it is recommended to the members of this Association to present their accounts for professional services at the close of the attendance ; and it shall be the duty of each member to obtain a settlement from all his families at least once in three months, viz : the first of January, the first of April, the first of July, and the first of October.

Obstetrical Services CASH.

Washington, D. C. July 12, 1882

1304 NINTH STREET, N. W.

Mr. [Name]

Dr. D. W. Prentiss, Jr.

Dr. [Name]

Dr. [Name]

RECEIVED OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE PHYSICIANS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
A sum of [Amount] Dollars, for the [Purpose]
This receipt is valid only when countersigned by the Treasurer of the Association.
The Treasurer of the Association is [Name]
The Secretary of the Association is [Name]
The President of the Association is [Name]

Optical Services CASH

Washington, D. C. 3 November, 1883.

\$ 300.*

Please to take Notice, That a Note
drawn by R. H. W. Reed

~~upon~~

in favor of

yourself,

for

Three Hundred _____ Dollars,

dated Washington, D. C. Aug. 2, 1883,

payable — ninety days — after

date, with interest at eight percent per annum
~~until paid,~~ endorsed by you, and due this day,

is **PROTESTED** for non-payment, and that the

holders look to you for payment thereof, payment
having been duly demanded and refused.

Yours, respectfully,

J. G. Moore
Notary Public,

AT NATIONAL METROPOLITAN BANK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

To: Thos. K. Davis

Washington, D.C. November 23, 1883.

\$300.

Please to take Notice, That a Note

drawn by

Wm. H. ...

in favor of

yourself

Dollars

Three Hundred

dated Washington D.C. Nov 21, 1883

after

payment to the order of

is PROTESTED for non-payment, and that the

holders look to you for payment thereof.

having been duly demanded and refused.

Yours, respectfully,

Wm. H. ...

John ...

AT NATIONAL METROPOLITAN BANK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Wm. H. ...

But tis around this heart were spun,
That could not, would not, be undone!"

Oh, it is but a little while
Since thou & I first met,
And yet thy image on my soul
Is deeply, firmly set.
'Tis but a little while since thou
Wert all unknown to me,
And now thou art the guiding star
That rules my destiny.
I knew it — felt it — ere I stood
One moment by thy side;
And with rebuffing sternness sought
The feeling back to hide.
But vain — it gathered o'er my heart,
Like waters o'er the deep;
A feeling in my soul was roused
That would not, could not, sleep.
I stood amid the young, the proud,
The gallant and the gay,
With not a thought for those around,
And around — And not a word to say,
I looked in those dark eyes of thine,
And turned away with palled cheek
And turned away with palled cheek
And scarcely heeded tear;
For, though thy voice was ever kind
As friendship's voice could be,
Others had shared those gentle tones,
Breathed not alone for me.
I think of thee at early morn,
And dream of thee at night, —
A day-star set within my soul,
For ever pure and bright.
All other hopes may fade away,
Life's earliest dreams depart, —
But thou art graven on memory,
Enshrined within my heart

Miss Anne Jane A. Plummer

Washington Oct 20th

Mr J. T. L. Davis

My Dear Sir

Washington

Washington

OFFICE: No. 1431 Pennsylvania Avenue.
YARD: Corner Delaware Ave. and H St.

Washington, D. C., Dec 21 1888

M. T. Davis

Bought of **JOHN P. AGNEW & CO.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

JOHN P. AGNEW.
PARK AGNEW.
A. GREENLEES.

George's Creek Cumberland and Anthracite Coal.

JUDD & DETWEILER, PRINTERS.

Balance per Bill rendered

6.00

P. K. Davis

1881

JOHN

GREEN & CO

1881

EVENING STAR.

WEDNESDAY.....August 23, 1876.

Weather Probabilities To-day.

OFFICE OF CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER, }
WASHINGTON, August 23, 1876. }

In the lower lake region and middle states, slowly falling barometer, rising temperature, and partly cloudy or cloudy weather, with southeast to southwest winds and rain areas in former, and with easterly to southerly winds and rain areas in the latter.

LOCAL NEWS.

Condensed Locals.

The street lamps will be lighted to-night at 7:15 p. m., and extinguished at 3:30 a. m.

Members of the local press are requested to meet at 6 30 o'clock this evening at the *Critic* office on business of importance.

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The Caledonians.

FOURTH ANNUAL PICNIC AND GAMES.

This afternoon the fourth annual picnic of the Caledonian Club, with an exhibition of Scottish games, is in progress at the Washington Schuetzen Park, and there is a very fair attendance. The club assembled at Scotia hall, in Shea's building, Pennsylvania avenue, near 7th street, and with their invited guests marched to the park headed by their pipers—Ireland, of Edinburgh; J. A. C. Dickson, of Philadelphia, and Brown of this city, also Master Morrison, of Michigan, about 9 years old, in full Highland costume. A number of the members and guests were in full Scottish costume, and they attracted much attention. On arriving at the ground, about 12 o'clock, the pipers took position in the pavillion, and the exercises were opened with an old fashioned Scotch reel. After some preliminaries had been settled the games were proceeded with as follows:

PUTTING THE LIGHT STONE, (16 pounds,) for which the prizes were \$5 and \$3. There were three entries, and the contest resulted as follows: Alex. McKay, of New Haven, Conn., 39 feet, 38.2, 38.9; Hugh McKennon, of Hamilton, Ont., 36.10, 37.7, 37.8; John Melrose, of Hartford, Conn., 33.10, 34.7, 35.3. Mr. McKay took the first prize, and Mr. McKennon the second prize.

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FOR RUNNING LONG JUMP, Messrs. McKay, Melrose, John Alcock, of Richmond, and Mr. Donnelly, of West Virginia, entered, the prizes being a gold medal and \$3. Mr. Melrose took the first prize, making 17 feet 8 inches; Mr. McKay the second, 15.7; Mr. Alcock making 15.2, and Mr. Donnelly 14.4.

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Choice Recipes.

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PLUM BUTTER.—Look over the plums carefully, discarding any specked ones; put into sufficient hot water to cover them, adding one teaspoonful of soda to every half-bushel of plums; boil until the skins crack; drain and rub through a colander; take pint for pint of the pulp and granulated sugar, heat in a porcelain kettle slowly twenty minutes, stirring to keep from burning; store in a crock in any cool place.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—To one quart of blackberry juice add one pound of white sugar, one tablespoonful of cloves, one of allspice, one of cinnamon, and one of nutmeg. Boil all together fifteen minutes, add a wineglassful of brandy or whisky; bottle while hot, cork and seal. This is useful in bowel complaints.

GRAPE MARMALADE.—Boil the grapes till very soft, then strain them through a sieve; to every pound of pulp obtained use a pound of sugar. Boil these together slowly for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. When cold dip out into small glasses and cover with paper dipped in brandy to prevent mold from coming on top of the marmalade. Keep in a dry, dark, and cool place.

QUINCES PRESERVED WHOLE.—Pare and put them into a saucepan, with the parings at the top; then fill with hard water, cover close, and set over a gentle fire till they turn reddish; let them stand till cold; put them into a clear, thick syrup; boil them for a few minutes; set them on one side till quite cold; boil them again in the same manner; the next day boil them until they look clear; if the syrup is not thick enough boil it more; when cold, put brandied paper over the fruit. The quinces may be halved or quartered.

TO PRESERVE PEARS.—Take pears not quite ripe and peel off the skins. Prepare a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Melt it and boil for half an hour, removing all the scum that rises. Put in the pears and let them boil for ten minutes, or just long enough to soften a little; then take out and cover tightly with paper wet in whisky or alcohol, and cover with another paper placed over the mouth of the jar.

CORN FRITTERS.—Take half a dozen ears of sweet corn, grate it from the cob as fine as possible; three well-beaten eggs; a tablespoonful and a half of flour; season with pepper and salt; melt equal portions of lard and butter in a frying pan; when boiling hot drop in the mixture a spoonful at a time. Fry brown, and send to the table hot.

AGNES ETHEL'S FORTUNE.—A paragraph which has been floating through the press of the country has doubtless informed you that Mrs. Frank Tracy, *nee* Agnes Ethel, with her husband, living here, has succeeded to the \$200,000 of property recently left by her mother-in-law. Such indeed is the case. Mrs. Tracy has lost much of the beauty of her face since she married, though rumor currently reports that she and Mr. Tracy have been married before. Her features have now assumed a Celtic cast, while tantalizing freckles and cold gray eyes do not add a charm. It must be admitted, and most graciously, too, that Mrs. Tracy is at once the most elegant, and at the same time tasteful dresser in the city, her costumes being individually work of art. Since going into mourning with her husband for the late Mrs. Albert H. Tracy, Mrs. Frank Tracy has displayed suits from her carriage which contained beauties unimagined in the same cloths.—[*New York Graphic.*]

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TO PRESERVE PEARS.—Take pears not quite ripe and peel off the skins. Prepare a syrup with three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Melt it and boil for half an hour, removing all the scum that rises. Put in the pears and let them boil for ten minutes, or just long enough to soften a little; then take out and cover tightly with paper wet in whisky or alcohol, and cover with another paper placed over the mouth of the jar.

CORN FRITTERS.—Take half a dozen ears of sweet corn, grate it from the cob as fine as possible; three well-beaten eggs; a tablespoonful and a half of flour; season with pepper and salt; melt equal portions of lard and butter in a frying pan; when boiling hot drop in the mixture a spoonful at a time. Fry brown, and send to the table hot.

AGNES ETHEL'S FORTUNE.—A paragraph which has been floating through the press of the country has doubtless informed you that Mrs. Frank Tracy, *nee* Agnes Ethel, with her husband, living here, has succeeded to the \$200,000 of property recently left by her mother-in-law. Such indeed is the case. Mrs. Tracy has lost much of the beauty of her face since she married, though rumor currently reports that she and Mr. Tracy have been married before. Her features have now assumed a Celtic cast, while tantalizing freckles and cold gray eyes do not add a charm. It must be admitted, and most graciously, too, that Mrs. Tracy is at once the most elegant, and at the same time tasteful dresser in the city, her costumes being individually work of art. Since going into mourning with her husband for the late Mrs. Albert H. Tracy, Mrs. Frank Tracy has displayed suits from her carriage which contained beauties unimagined in the same cloths.—[*New York Graphic.*]