

K. DAVIS.

RICHMOND.

VA.

1855.

ATTN 2008-153

THE SUN.

BALTIMORE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1857.

THE AFFAIR OF WEDNESDAY.—As we remarked yesterday morning, the nominal election on Wednesday last was nothing better than a mockery—riotous and bloody—of the elective franchise. The scenes of that day, though not so frightfully distorted with massacre and wounds as were those of the election days last year, exhibit the political condition of our city at the very lowest ebb of demoralization. No report, however varnished, can relieve the fact that vast masses of the people are overawed, and that the city itself is politically subjugated by an irresponsible and unmitigated intolerance of the principle of universal suffrage. Civil rights, as guaranteed by the sacred instruments of our political organization, are utterly void. The best and most moral men in the community are stripped of them in common with the most vile, because they can no longer exercise them in ordinary personal security. The polls are notoriously places of danger to life and limb, and there the rowdy and the bully exult in the possession and exercise of supra power. We say these things perfectly willing that they should be hooded at or denied. We choose to put them on record as truths of the times, and venture the impartial fidelity of "The Sun" upon what we assert, satisfied that all men, however unwillingly, must yield an open or tacit assent to them.

The history of our city during the week is rife with infamy. Our reports of events during the night preceding the day of election exhibit rowdyism rampant in several sections of the city. Accusations are leveled by one party against another, and "Americans" and "Democrats" are spoken of indiscriminately as parties to outrages, assaults, riots, shooting and bloody strife. It is not our purpose to examine the nature of these reports. It suffices that by one party aggression is invariably attributed to another; while the facts, in all probability, would defy the severest judicial scrutiny. The moral degradation of parties to these acts of violence forbids any reliance upon testimony which is not positive in itself. On the day of election we find reports distinguishing the fifth and eighth wards as peculiarly riotous locations; but we hear from numerous other sources of the effectual exclusion from the polls of all but one class of voters, either by violence or menace. Yet such reports are reported quiet, and the "election" progressing without disturbance. The returns show the fact that but a handful of votes were cast by the adverse party during the day. The ballot-boxes give no response but to the dominant party. These are facts. For so the dominant party—those in authority whom we may, let them as they will, dispose of them as they will, we cannot specify acts and purposes, but we can realize influences exerted and read results. And they assure us, beyond controversy, that the political franchise of the people is, for a season, at an end. This condition amounts to the positive fact that our political status is at this moment justly expressed by the term *anarchy*. Out of this condition there can be no legal organization of municipal authority. We approximated, if we did not really attain, to this condition last year. It is quite certain that although the present mayor and the councils of the past year might have been elected by a larger majority than they were with a legal vote, that the suffrage was grossly abused on the day of their election, and somewhat more on the presidential election. But on Wednesday last there is in the returns abundant proof that no election took place at all. The polls were opened as they may be in Mexico or Paris for the sake of form and an exhibit of returns; but the voices only of those who harmonize with the dominant party have been heard. The opposition respond feebly and fearfully, and are tolerated only as they decline into a miserable and abject minority. Such is the political condition of the people of Baltimore. The brotherhood of citizenship; the freedom of opinion; the jocund and hilarious exhibition of party; the open and undisturbed discussion of sentiment; the free, untrammeled act of suffrage, all are gone. In their place we have ceaseless strife; the bitter, unrelenting hate engendered by difference of country and religion; the inevitable knife and revolver, as the exponents of hostility, ceaseless turbulence in the political arena, and upon an election day disorder, riot and bloodshed, with an utter subversion of the rights of the citizen.

There are people who look to the press to correct this state of things. The press—what press? Not the party press, for that is steadfastly engaged in defending and denying the atrocities of one side and criminating the other. Then the independent press! The Sun! It is folly to entertain a thought of such a thing. The press has no power, and should have none but through a sound, wholesome, honorable public sentiment. But admitting that such a sentiment exists, to what extent does it prevail? Is any man satisfied that his party should succeed by the disfranchisement of his opponent? Nay, let us change the question. Is any man dissatisfied with such means and result? If an "honorable sentiment" does not demand the maintenance of equal rights, then it is content with whatever form of wrong may conduce to party success. If a little wrong, then a greater; if a greater, then the greatest of all. We have come at last to the greatest—political disfranchisement. There remains nothing beyond but a war of extermination, and that is hinted at and foreshadowed. The question for the consideration of thousands of the citizens of Baltimore is reduced to this—a servile submission and utter surrender of their rights and immunities, or a contest at the risk of life and limb for vindication of them.

We know how easily this language can be tortured into provocation to strife and bloodshed, but we anticipate such a perversion of our meaning and purpose. We have plainly stated the case, and put it squarely to the consideration of the authorities of the city—the mayor and the police.—They know that we only record facts and present the legitimate conclusions from them. They know that submission to a disfranchised condition is all that is left to peaceable citizens; the alternative is for the violent. But as a disfranchised people they look, and must only look, to the sufficiency of power and the determined exercise of it on the part of the mayor and police, that the polls may hereafter be kept free to every legal voter, and that every good citizen be protected in the exercise of his rights. If the mayor and police have not that power; let additional force be summoned from the people. Let the respectable citizens of the city take charge of the rowdy element and keep it in subjection. This can be done. If, after the experience of the past, something effectual for the restoration of the civil rights of the people at large, without respect to party, is not done, the odium and shame of such another day as Wednesday last will properly fall upon an inefficient and conniving partiality in the administration of our municipal affairs.

Seth Norwood Esqr
No 73 Rail Road Avenue
19 Beverly map

Rail Road Avenue
Westminster
Westminster Rail
Road
Rail Road
Cataloe

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The love tokens
by C. F. Nov 4th 1853.

Yes— I will keep them for thy sake!
Oh! these are words, of pow'r,
From parted love, the sting to take,
And soothe affliction's hour.

Yes— for thy sake each pledge I'll keep,
Through life's uncertain years;
And e'en the eyes that see them weep

There's a beautiful land on high:
There's a beautiful land on high,
So its glories I fain would fly;
When thy sorrows press'd down, I long for my crown,
In that beautiful land on high.
Chorus— In that beautiful land I'll be,
When from earth and its cares set free;
My Jesus is there, for he went to prepare
A place in the land for me.
There's a beautiful land on high;
I shall enter it by and by.
There, with friends, hand in hand, I shall walk on the strand,
In that beautiful land on high.
Chorus— In that beautiful land I'll be.
There's a beautiful land on high
When why should I fear to die,
When death is the way to the realms of day,
In that beautiful land on high
Chorus— In that land

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place in thy heart.

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There's a beautiful land on high
And my kindred its bliss enjoy.
Nulthink I now see how tho're waiting for me
In that beautiful land on high.
Chorus In that beautiful land

There's a beautiful land on high
And though here I oft weep & sigh,
My Jesus hath said that no tear shall be shed
In that beautiful land on high.
Chorus In that beautiful land

There's a beautiful land on high
When we never shall say "good bye!"
When over the river we're happy forever,
In that beautiful land on high
Chorus In that beautiful land

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Washington, D. C.,

Mr J K Davis

Thought of JOHN MOR

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER
Stoves and Tinware, Latrobes, Pa
Plumbing and Gas-Fitting, c

No. 2126 Pennsylv

Tin Roofing, &c., at Lowest Prices and in the Best Manner.

Aug 9	107	Am	of those we love
"	17	By Cash on ac	5.7
"	24	"	2.7
June 1	100	"	June 1853 Paid

The love tokens

by C. F. Nov 4th 1853.

Yes— I will keep them for thy sake!
Oh! these are words, of pow'r,
From parted love, the sting to take,
And soothe affliction's hour.

Yes— for thy sake each pledge I'll keep,
Through life's uncertain years;
And e'en the eyes that o'er them weep
Shall find a bliss in tears.

... of those we love
... wove,
... wove!
... thy sake,
... shall be;
... wake,
... in thee!
... say— 1852.

I loved, as those love who but one image know
In the blue sky above, on the bright earth below,
I had not a thought in which thou hadst no part,
In the wild world I sought, but a place in thy heart.

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THE SUN.

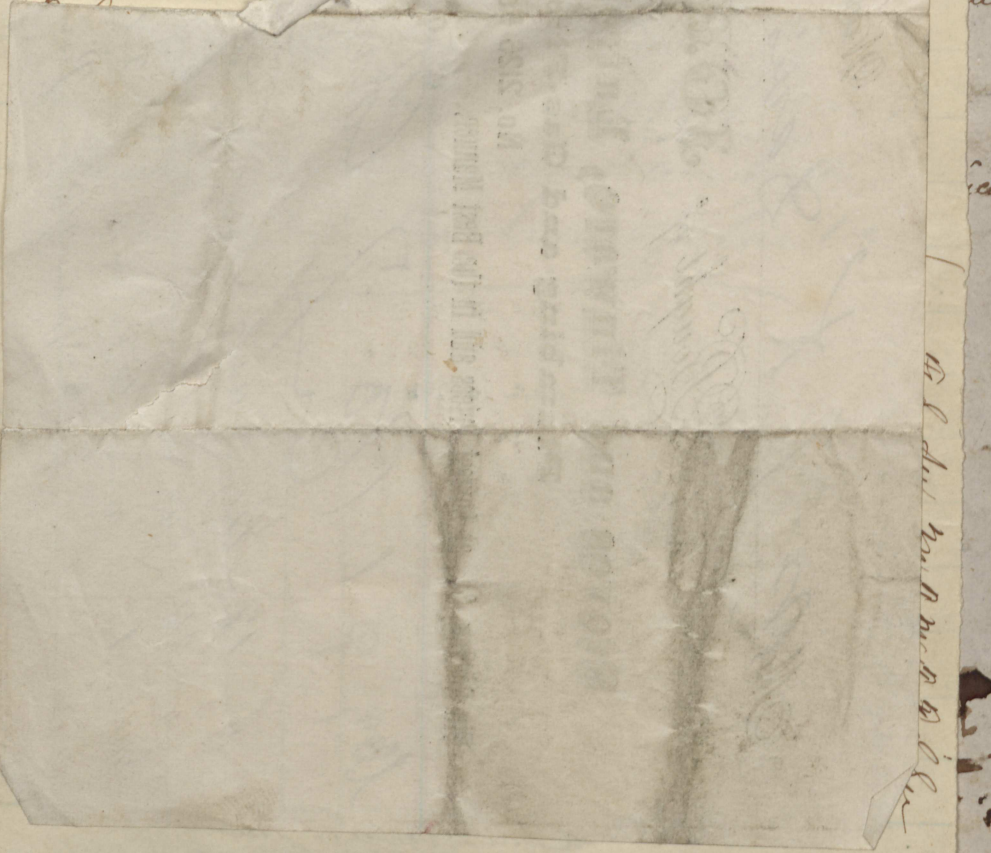
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Oh! these are words of power,
From parted love, the sting to take,
And soothe affliction's hour.

Yes— for thy sake each pledge I'll keep,
Through life's uncertain years;
And e'en the eyes that o'er them weep
Shall find a bliss in tears.

The simplest gift of those we love
Retains a magic power;
How dear to me the chain you wove,
How dear the gather'd flower!

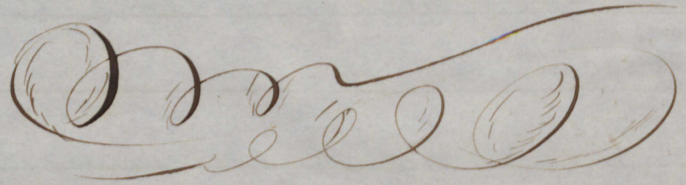
Yes— I will keep them for thy sake,
My heart their shrine shall be;
And every wish, that hope can wake,
Shall blend, through life, in thee!

Pres^d by M. W. May— 1852.
I loved, as those love who but one image know
In the blue sky above, on the bright earth below,
I had not a thought in which thou hadst no part,
In the wild world I sought but a place in thy heart.

A Cure for Love.

Take a grain of sense, half a grain of prudence, a dram of understanding, one ounce of patience, a pound of resolution and a handful of dislike; intermix them with the sirup of firm determination. Stir the dose well, and then pour it into the alembic of your brain; and let it stand twenty hours. Then set it on a slow fire of hatred, and strain it clean from the dregs of melancholy—sweeten it with forgetfulness, then put it in a bottle of your heart, stopping it down with the cork of sound judgment; let it stand fourteen days in the water of cold affection. This dose if rightly made and taken according to the directions, is the most effectual remedy in the universe, and has never been known to fail.

N.B.— the ingredients of the above, can be found at the House of understanding; in Constant street, by going up the hill of self-denial, in the town of forgetfulness in the county of Love.



"Sacred history informs us that a distinguished military man named Joshua once commanded the sun to "stand still"; how he did it, is not mentioned. There can, of course, be no doubt of the fact that he arrested its progress, and possibly caused it to stand still; but translators are not always perfectly accurate, and we are inclined to the opinion that it might have wiggled a very little when Joshua was not looking directly at it. The statement, however, does not appear so very incredible when we reflect that sea-faring men are in the habit of actually bringing the sun down to the horizon every day at twelve meridian. This they effect by means of a tool made of brass, glass and silver, called a sextant. The composition of the sun has long been a matter of dispute.

By close and accurate observation with

— Developing by the solar microscope, and secretly wondering whether they were not reasonable beings with souls to be saved. It is not altogether a pleasant reflection that a highly scientific inhabitant of Jupiter, armed with a telescope of (so to us) inconceivable form, may be pursuing a similar speculation regarding our earth and its inhabitants. Gazing with curious eye, his attention is suddenly attracted by the movements of a grand celebration of Fourth of July in New York, or a mighty convention in Baltimore. "God bless my soul!" he exclaims, "I declare, they're alive, these little creatures! do see them wiggle!" To an inhabitant of the sun, however, he of Jupiter is probably quite as insignificant, and the sun-man is possibly a mere atom in the opinion of a dweller in Sirius. A little reflection on these subjects leads to the opinion that the death of an individual man on this earth, though perhaps as important an event as can occur to himself, is calculated to cause no great convulsion of nature, or disturb particularly the great aggregate of created beings.

Washington City, December 13th 1855, at 1¹/₂ O'clock A.M.

" 'Tis now the very witching time of night;
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world, Now could I drink hot

Miss Hannah Stanton
Fairfax Co
Va.

Thomas Nelson Davis

No. 421 10th Street
P.O. O.C.
January 24th 1859.

an excellent opera-glass, we have arrived to the conclusion that its entire surface is covered with water to a very great depth, which water being decomposed by a process known at present only to the Creator of the Universe and Mr. Paine of Worcester, Mass., generates carburetted hydrogen gas, which being inflamed, surrounds the entire body with an ocean of fire, from which we, and the other the other planets, receive our light and heat. The spots on the surface are glimpses of water obtained through the fire; and we call the attention of our old friend and former school-mate, Mr. Agassiz to this fact; as by closely observing one of these spots with a strong refracting telescope, he may discover a new species of fish, with little fish inside of them. It is possible that the sun may burn out after a while, which would leave the world in a state of darkness quite uncomfortable to contemplate; but even under these circumstances it is pleasant to reflect that courting and love making would increase to an indefinite extent, and that many persons would make large fortunes by the sudden rise in coal, wood, candles and gas, which would so illustrate the truth of the old proverb. 'It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.'

Upon the whole, the sun is a glorious creation; pleasing to gaze upon, (through a smoked glass,) elevating to think upon, and exceedingly comfortably to every created being on a cold day; it is the largest, the brightest, and may be considered by far the most magnificent object in the celestial sphere; though with all these attributes, it must be confessed that it is occasionally entirely eclipsed by the moon.

To the inhabitants of Jupiter, our important globe appears like a small star of the fourth or fifth magnitude. We recollect, some years ago, gazing with astonishment upon the inhabitants of a drop of water,

Marriage from low like vinegar from wine,
A sad, sour, sober beverage — by time
It sharpened from its high celestial flavor
Down to a very homely household savor.

1867
1855
12

ROMANISM — may justly be regarded as the curse of the world. It saps

Received from Portsmouth Va. August 29th 1856.
From Miss S. . . . C. . . .

Forget me not though fairer forms
May cause thee to admire;
Forget me not though radiant eyes
May beam with sparkling fire,
For in my bosom beats a heart
From sin and falsehood free;
And in the bloom of youthful hope,
I'll give that heart to thee.

Miss Jennie Hamlin
Mt. Pleasant,
 Juniata Co
 Pa.

Care of Dr. W. H. Hamlin,

"Smile Again"

Smile again: that look of sadness
Which should cloud thy beautiful face;
Love's sweet light, the light of gladness
Which should find its resting place.
Let those eyes, that late were beaming
Eagerly in beauty bright
Shine upon me with their gleaming,
Soul-enthralting, lustrous light.

Turn those radiant orbs upon me,
Let them shed their brightest ray:
For thy smiles, when I am from thee,
Memories are, both night and day.
Then once more let joy and pleasure
Banish every thought of pain
Each fond look to me's a treasure,
Smile, then, dearest, smile again.

S. K. Kinsey

If to feel the deep devotion
Of a pilgrim at a shrine
If to weep with fond emotion
Be to love thee, I am thine.
If to treasure every token,
Every look, and every sign
Every light word thou has spoken
Be to love thee, I am thine,

Watch her kindly, stars —
From the sweet, protecting skies,
Follow her with tender eyes;
Look so lovingly that she
Cannot choose but think of me;
Watch her kindly, stars!

Sooth her sweetly, night —
On her eyes, & wearied, press
The tired lids with light caress,
Let the shadowy hand of time
Even in her dreams seem mine;
Sooth her sweetly, night!

Wake her gently, morn —
Let the notes of early birds
Seem like love's melodious words,
Every pleasant sound my dear,
When she stirs from sleep, should hear;
Wake her gently, morn!

Kiss her gently, winds —
Softly, that she may not miss
Any sweet, accustomed bliss;
On her lips, her eyes, her face,
Till I come to take your place;
Kiss and kiss her, winds

Character

What is involved in the word character? What is it? Can it be a term implied to designate peculiar, individual qualities, or accomplishments of man's mental or physical being, or is it applicable in a more general and extended sense?

Is it not an invariable principle which influences the whole life of man, which governs every act, controls every impulse, modifies and regulates every passion, and indelibly impresses an influence upon every thought and every object of life. It is the mentor and rule of social, political and domestic association, and is inseparable in all their conditions as the soul itself from immortality, giving guidance to humanity and a bias to every exercise.

The discernment of character, therefore in our associates and friends, when we descend to its particular action, becomes an intricate study: it is too intimately connected with the imperfections of humanity to admit of calculation or arrangement; indeed, considered in this connection, it may be regarded as erratic in its exhibition. Under this view, therefore, should we not rather regard character in its generalities than in its particularities and endeavor in our examination to establish as an invariable principle, despite the numerous deflections from its practice thereof in the daily intercourse of life.

Thomas D. Davis
Washington D.C.
No 353 Pa. Avenue.
opposite "Brooms Hotel"

February 10th 1857

Washington City D.C.
Wednesday Second of November 1859. Mar

Third of January 1861. A.D.

Friday First of February 1861. D

(Richmond Va) C.S.A. 4-5

Sunday Fifteenth of February 1863. Mar

Saturday Eleventh of May 1867. D

~~Commenced Business at No 215 Broad Street
Richmond Virginia,~~

~~Keeping at that time nothing
but Ladies, Misses & Childrens Shoes.~~

~~With no Capital Whatever, & without a cent
in my pocket, quite a poor prospect to
get along.~~

1866.

Numbers and dates of the reception
of Letters from S. D. B. of Weldon N.C.
1866

x	No 1	Friday	November	23rd	Sick
x	" 2	Saturday	"	24th	"
x	" 3	Wednesday	"	28th	—
x	" 4	Friday	"	30th	—
x	" 5	Thursday	December	6th	—
x	" 6	Wednesday	"	5th	—
x	" 7	Saturday	"	8th	Sick
x	" 8	Sunday	"	9th	"
x	" 9	Wednesday	"	12th	"
x	" 10	Saturday	"	15th	"
x	" 11	Tuesday	"	18th	—
x	" 12	Sunday	"	23rd	—
x	" 13	Tuesday	"	25 (Christmas)	—
x	" 14	Friday	"	28th	Sick

AD. 1867.

x	" 15	Wednesday	January	2nd	—
x	" 16	Friday	"	4th	—
x	" 17	Tuesday	"	8th	Sick
x	" 18	Friday	"	11th	—
x	" 19	Tuesday	"	15th	OK
x	" 20	Saturday	"	19th	OK
x	" 21	Tuesday	"	22	Sick
x	" 22	Saturday	"	26	OK
x	" 23	Thursday	"	31st	OK
x	" 24	Tuesday	February	3rd	OK
x	" 25	Saturday	"	9th	OK
x	" 26	Friday	"	15	OK

To Rich, Aug. 26th 1866.

First Sunday April 1st 1866

Letters Received from S. D. B. Weldon N.C. 1866.

S.D.B.
Nov. 19th
1866.
Test.

Eng. July 12th 1866.

x	No 1.	Tuesday	Nov 20th.	N.E. + S. bis Office Richmond
x	" 2.	" (night)	" 20	Powhatan Hotel "
x	" 3.	Wednesday	" 21st	Mr Georgiana James River
x	" 4.	Sunday	" 25th	Naval Hospital Norfolk
x	" 5.	Monday	" 26th	" " " "
x	" 6.	Wednesday	" 28	" 1 " 2 " 10 "
x	" 7.	Monday	Decm, 3	" " 10 " 5 "
x	" 8	Wednesday	" 5	" " " "
x	" 9.	Thursday	" 6	" " " "
x	" 10.	Tuesday	" 11	" 1885 " 1885 "
x	" 11.	Thursday	" 13	" 1858 " 1867 "
x	" 12	Sunday	" 16	" 27 " 18 "
x	" 13	Wednesday	" 19	" " " "
x	" 14.	Sunday	" 23	" " " "
x	" 15.	Thursday	" 27	" " " "
x	" 16.	Sunday	" 30	" " " "

AD 1867.

x	" 17.	Friday	January	4th	" " " "
x	" 18.	Sunday	"	6th	" " " "
x	" 19.	Wednesday	"	9th	" " " "
x	" 20.	Sunday	"	13th	question " " "
x	" 21.	Sunday	"	20th	celebrating of " " "
x	" 22.	Friday	"	25	" " " "
x	" 23.	Saturday	"	26	" " " "
x	" 24.	Friday	February	1st	" " " "
x	" 25.	Friday	"	8	" " " "
x	" 26.	Sunday	"	10th	" " " "
x	" 27.	Sunday	"	17	" " " "
x	" 28.	Wednesday	"	20	Father died 7/4 th Oct 20. 1867

(Continued)

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1867.

No. 27	Tuesday	February 19th	Naval Hospital
" 28	Thursday	" 21st	Father died Feb 20th. Wednesday 1867.
" 29	Thursday	" 28	At Naval Hospital
" 30	Wednesday	March 6	Washington City D.C.
" 31	Friday	" 8th	" " "
" 32	Tuesday	" 12th	" " "
" 33	Friday	" 15th	" " "
" 34	Friday	" 22nd	" " "
" 35	Tuesday	" 26th	" " "
" 36	Tuesday	April 2	From Weldon N.C.
" 37	Friday	" 5	" New York City
" 38	Tuesday	" 9	" " " "
" 39	Tuesday	" 16	" Cooperstown N.Y.
" 40	Friday	" 26	" " " "
" 41	Wednesday	" 30	" Canastota " "
" 42	Tuesday	May 7th	" " " "
" 43	Wednesday	" 22nd	" " " "
" 44	Saturday	June 1st	" " " "
" 45	Wednesday	" 5th	" " " "
" 46	Thursday	" 13	" Cicero " "
" 47	Thursday	" 27	" " " "
" 48	Tuesday	July 9th	" Frenchmans Island
" 49	Wednesday	" 24th	" Cicero N.Y.
" 50	Wednesday	" 31st	" " " "
" 51	Thursday	August 24	" " " "
" 52	"	" 22nd	" " " "
" 53	Wednesday	" 28th	" " " "
" 54	Do	Sept 11	" Canastota " "
" 55	Do	" 18	" " " "

(Continued.) One thousand Dollars

1867.

No 20	Sunday	February 24.	Naval Hospital Norfolk Va
" 30	Friday	March 1st	Washington City.
" 31	Tuesday	" 5th	" " "
" 32	Sunday	" 10th	" " "
" 33	Sunday	" 17.	" " "
" 34	Sunday	" 24	" " "
" 35	Saturday	" 30	" " "
" 36	Tuesday	April 2	" " "
" 37	Sunday	" 7	" " "
" 38	Sunday	" 21.	" " "
" 39	Friday	" 26	" " "
" 40	Monday	May 13	Finished Sunday May 19th 1867. At dice Saturday 11th May 1867. Monday 13/17. on Seamus "Sydney" Pres. Jeff Dars
" 41	Tuesday	" 21	" " "
" 42	Sunday	" 26	" " "
" 43	Sunday	June 9th	" " "
" 44	Tuesday	" 11th	" " "
" 45	Friday	" 21st	" Hard Park
" 46	Sunday	July 7th	" " OK
" 47	Sunday	" 21st	" " OK.
" 48	Sunday	" 28th	" " "
" 49	Do	August 4th	" " "
" 50	Do	Do 11th	" " "
" 51	Do	September 1st	" Gloversville " "
" 52	Do	Do 8th	" Gloversville
" 53	Do	Do 15th	" Wk to Saroga Monday Sept 9/67. Gloversville
" 54	Thursday	" 26	" Washington New York
" 55	Saturday	October 7th	" 19th Cleveland N.Y.
" 55			

1867 Continued 1867

No. 56.	Thursday	September 26 th	Gloversville ^{Fulton Co} N.Y.
" 57.	"	October 18 th	Frenchmans Island ^{N.Y.}
" 58.	Wednesday	November 6 th	Cleveland N.Y.
" 59.	Wednesday	do 13	" "
" 60.	do	January 29	1868 " 1868
" 61.	Friday	March February 13	" "
" 62.	Wednesday	April 15	" "
" 63.	"	" 26	1869 " 1869
" 64.	"	June 8 th	Cleveland N.Y.

1867. Continued 1867

No. 56.	Thursday	October 31 st	Washington D.C.
" 57.	Wednesday	November 6 th	to Cleveland N.Y.
" 58.	Wednesday	Jan 22 1868	Washington N.Y.
" 59.	Saturday	Feb. 29. 1868	Cleveland N.Y.
" 60.	Friday	March 27. 1868	Washington D.C.
" 61.	Saturday	April 4. 1868	"
" 62.	Thursday	April 11. 1868	"
" 63.	Sunday	May 21 " 1869	"
" 64.	do	June 27 do	"
"	Friday	Oct. 29 do	"

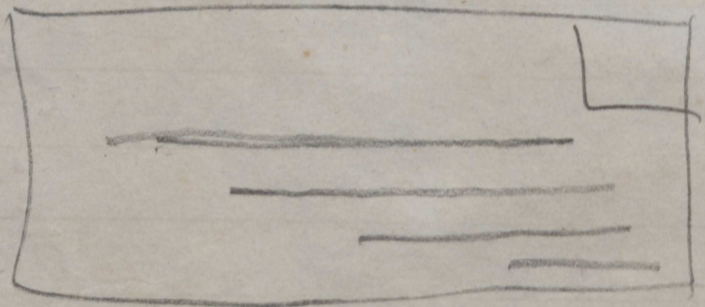
Birth day May 17th
 May 17th 1869. 27 years old

Saturday morning May 14th 1869.
 Went to Sulphur Co Va -

Sent -

Received

Monday May 17 th 1869	Tuesday May 18. dated 15 th
2 Tuesday " 18 paper "	Saturday " 22 " 21 st
3 Wednesday " 19 " "	Thursday " 27 " 25 th
4 Friday " 21 " "	Tuesday June 1 st " June 30 th & June 7
5 Thursday " 27 " "	Thursday " 3 rd " June 1 st & " 8
6 Sunday " 30 " "	do " 3 rd " June 2 nd & " 9
7 Wednesday June 2 " "	Tuesday " 15 " " 13 & 11
	Thursday " 24 " " 20 & 13



1885
 1869
 16

Could I but fly away,
 Like some sweet bird to day,
 I'd haste to thee;
 Far over hill and plain
 Over the wide, wide main
 My love to see.

Thomas R.

Morning and eventide,
 I miss thee from my side -
 No hour goes by,
 But some sweet thought of thee,
 Some blessed memory
 Wakens a sigh.

Thomas R.
 Dad

And as the days depart
 Sadness within my heart
 Still maketh moan;
 Ever it seems to say
 I know I'm, art far away,
 I am alone

Left in the silent night
 Cometh my lost delight
 Radiant to see;
 Oh! I wake again,
 Feeling that joy is vain
 Absent from thee.
 If I could fly away,
 Like some a sweet bird to day,
 I'd haste to thee
 Far over hill and plain,
 Over the bounding main
 My love to see.

Around thy steps may everjess attend,
That heart sincere can wish, or heaven can send.
May guardian Angel's on thy actions wait,
To watch thee early morn and evening late.
May every good thy bosom can approve,
Smile on thy heart, and all its influence move,
In happy white may all thy moments flow,
So shall I, by the pains of absence know.
So shall my hours in brighter lustre shine
For in thy happiness is center'd mine;
And if, when friends retire, and silence reigns
One sigh shall speak soft pity for my pains:
That sigh alone, will all my cares repay
To sooth the heart that mourns its long delay.

I'll remember thee always - I'll think of the Bell,
When sunshine is gliding each flowery dell;
When the gay lark is singing so clear, wild & free,
Each tale of its song will remind me of thee.

In the clear grey of twilight, when sad and alone,
I'm dreaming & thinking of days that are gone;
Amid my dim musings, all radiant and bright,
Thy form will come to me as stars in the night.

And at midnight, dear Bell, 'neath the pale moon's clear,
When all nature's asleep, memory'll still hold her sway
Mid the storm and the tempest, at sea or ashore,
Thy spirit is with me, dear Bell, evermore.

'Tis fit that thou shouldst dedicate this book to love and friendship.
Send it forth to those, whose souls as its own leaves, are pure; and they
will trace their choicest thoughts for thee, as tributes of affection.
Let it bear on every page, some feeling of the heart, some sweet
memento of a spirit high and gentle as thy own; and it will be
to thee a holy record, a dear wreath of pure soul blossoms, ever
blooming on, unblighted by the chilling air of earth, still fresh
and bright, and changeless.

Thou art young and
lovely, there are many hearts, that love thee with deep
idolatry, but they will perish, one by one, like leaves in the
cold winds of Autumn, and the dust of death will cover them.

Thou thou will muse upon the dear mementoes they
have left within this volume as the Moslem dwells upon
some relic of his prophet's tomb. Thy, thou will read, and
every page will tell, in deep but voiceless eloquence, of days
too beautiful to last. The blessed tones of long lost friends
in fancy's dreaming ear, will swell upon the twilight
winds like notes of low Eolian melody, their eyes will brook
all mournfully in thine, their arms will fold thee in a
dear embrace, and years of care and grief will seem
to flow away, and thou wilt dream "thou art a girl no more."
April 20th 1859.

Upon this fair And Spotted Page
Emblem Of Purity And Truth
I'll Trace My Name, That Future Years
May Bid My Friend remember me.

Saturday May 30. 1859.

To Miss L. S.

I heard the gushing of thy voice
Thy laugh of happy mirth
A bright fount in a pleasant place,
To cheer the shaded earth.

I caught the glancing of thine eyes
Its gleams of young delight —
A sunbeam on a dewy bank,
Each flower's eye to light;
And all the poet's spell can give
Do in the simple prayer,
That no chill wind of sorrow come
To dim the fountain there,
That no dark cloud of grief may rise
The pleasant glance to shade;
But that pure streams of joy gush on,
That sun-gleam never fade.
Adieu vos regards
Tom

My Album's open come and see
What? wont you write a thought for me,
Write but a line or words or two
And let me love to think of you.
H. S. C.

Confederate States of America
Richmond August 10th 1862.
Towards and Pickett will pass George T. Fullerton 867
(D.M.S. 3rd Reg. Pa. Local) until otherwise ordered,
By Command,
Thomas A. Davis

When in the course of human event it becomes necessary
that one people should dissolve the political bonds that
unite them with another and to assume among the nations
of the Earth a separate and equal station which the laws
of nature entitle them; a decent respect to the opinions of
Mankind requires that they should give some
few

At At At Naval Ho
What should they give to see
and who

Thomas A. Davis
No. 323 10th Street
Washington City D.C.

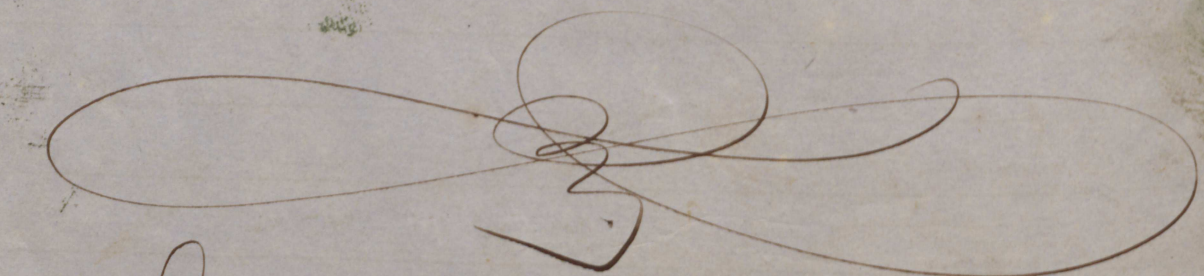
April 20th 1859

As down the stream of life you glide,
May gentle breezes swell your soul;
No tempest mar the peaceful tide,
No cloud cause Hope's bright star to pale.

May friendship - brightest gem of earth -
E'er wreath its smiles around your way;
And Love - that flower of heavenly birth,
Yield you its richest aroma.

May gloomy sorrow, grief or care,
Ne'er find a lodgment in your breast;
But joy and sweet content be there,
And such a life-abiding guest.

And when life's fleeting scenes are o'er,
May Angel wings to you be given,
On which, high o'er the stars to soar,
To full and faithful joys in Heaven.



J. A. P. Kennedy
Oxford
Mississippi.

When will this End.

Sunday Sept 8th 1864

When will this end; Night brightens into morning,
Sunshine and summer chase chill winter's gloom
Streams leap in joy, their icy fetters scorn,
And flowers shed perfume even on the tomb
But I, when shall I lay this burden down?
When change my sharp cross for the victor's crown?

Years pass away, yet still its weight is crushing
Life, light, and gladness, from my sinking soul,
Each aspiration of my spirit hushing,
Forbidding my worn heart to reach its goal
This faded hope with every thought entwined,
This void where once my idol sat enthroned.

Upon my inward way a chord is resting,
Whose gloom no earthly sunlight can dispel -
Over dark waves which no bright ray is cresting,
Fierce, stormy winds my shattered bark propel
Its course directed by no human hand,
No guiding pilot at the helm to stand

When will this end? Hath Death's flood no power
To quiet thought, and stifle vain regret -
Alas! the soul's unalienable door,
Its innate life forbids it to forget
Memory's a possessed mantle o'er it flings,
Which therewith to its very essence clings

Implore peace? This my sole petition
 Friendship and love and earthly fame are vain
 To satisfy the heart, or to submissively
 Calm the wild longings of my throbbing brain.
 Father Supreme; Did rest and peace descend
 On my tired spirit; Let my life-task end,
 Sept 8th 1861

Around thy steps may every joy attend
 That heart since can wish or heaven can send
 May guardian Angel's on thy actions wait
 To watch thy early morn and evening late.
 May every good thy bosom can approve
 Smile in thy heart, and all its influence move.
 In happy wake may all thy moments flow
 So shall I leep the pains of absence know
 So shall my hours in brighter lustre shine
 For in thy happiness is centered mine
 And if, when friends retire, and silence reigns,
 One sigh shall speak soft pity for my pains
 That sigh alone; will all my cause repay
 To soothe the heart that mourns, thy long delay

(52)

But this brightness and beauty, this calm &
 glory, were born of love she did not suspect till she
 wakened from the slumber - till, like the gold &
 silver of a Fairy tale, her happiness turned to
 misery, her rejoicing to despair.

But at this time what did love
 mean to a woman who had never felt its power?
 It simply mean nothing. No more than

religion means to the infidel - that the Word
 of God signifies to the Atheist. She had never
 believed in it - she had treated it as an idea,
 a folly, a delusive dream. Children put faith
 in stories of dwarfs and giants, of enchanted
 castles of magicians, of spirits and gnomes.
 Boys and girls, in a similar manner, place
 confidence in love tales, in romantic legends, in
 sentimental songs; but when boys and girls grow
 up to be men and women, they abandon their
 old superstitions; and become like into herself, a
 wise individual who believes in nothing else of
 the common course of events, who thought that
 marriage meant nothing than what the Prayer Book
 said it did who would have gone before a
 magistrate and sworn to the fact, had such
 a testimony been desired of her, who laughed
 at love, and whose firm opinion was that
 love between a man and woman not related
 to one another by blood meant either folly or sin.
 When thinking of this subject my words flow
 like water when I attempt to write them they
 freeze upon the paper

100
 100
 100
 1888
 1888
 1888
 1117
 #6
 2881
 2881

How mine the poet's tuneful art,
To praise in song, where praise is due
Fresh from within my inmost heart
Soft rills of song should gushing start.
For you, fair Sxxx, for you

But I have not the envied skill,
To breathe melodious homage true;
So, for the deed e'en late the will,
Which fain each heart with love would fill,
For you, fair Sxxx, for you

Oh, may your earthly skies be bright:
May love his sweet flowers around you strew!
May Angel's guide your steps aright,
And Heaven reserve a crown of light
For you, fair Sxxx, for you

How is one leaf reserved for me
From all thy sweet memorials free,
And how my simple song might tell
The feelings you must guess so well
But could I thus within your mind
One little vacant corner find
When no impression yet is seen
When no memorial yet has been
Oh it should be my sweetest call
To write my name forever there
T.

There is not two words in the language
that call back, a more youthful train of past
remembrances than these — Remember me —

Look through your Library, and
when you cast your eyes upon a volume, that
contains the name of an old acquaintance or
companion, it says — Remember me —

Go into the crowded Church, yards
among the marble tanks, read the simple, and brief,
service inscriptions, that perpetuate the memory
of departed ones, they too, have a voice, that speaks
to the heart of the living & says Remember me —

Walk in the hours of evening —
twilight, amid the scenes of your rambles, the well
known paths; the winding streams; — the o'er spreading
trees; the green and sloping banks; — will tell the
dreams of juvenile pleasures, and the recollection of
companions; they too bear the injunction Remember me —

Can my friends have an Album,
the repository of early affection, turn over its leaves,
set down and ponder upon the names enfolded therein
each says Remember me —

1874
1867
12

inform put
~~incompetency~~ ~~understandable~~, ~~Effms~~
~~incompetency~~ ~~incompetency~~ ~~son~~ ~~coer~~
incompetency

Thomas H. Davis
French Fin French

One thousand two hundred forty D

One thousand

One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven, Eight Nine
One thousand two hundred forty dollar

Dear Edward Tupper

Your letter has been recd.

Decorative flourish

I Mr Ammon

Ammontham

Now who live in this city can appreciate
N N N N N

S M T W T F S S M T W
7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17

9
16
22
H
21
9

What ever may be said of the

What will come of all

Many men of many minds many birds of various kinds

Philadelphia Baltimore London
Washington City & C. Richmond Va.
Raleigh N.C. Portsmouth N.H. Norfolk Va.
Wilmington N.C. Florence S.C. Halifax N.C.
Weldon N.C. Charleston Atlanta Augusta
Mobile Montgomery Savannah Ga.
Orinda Cal. I ~~to~~

One thousand

Thomas H. Davis Esqr
Washington City D.C.

Thomas H. D

Thomas H. Davis Esqr

Thomas H. Davis Esqr

John D. Edmund Esqr

Joseph G. K

1867

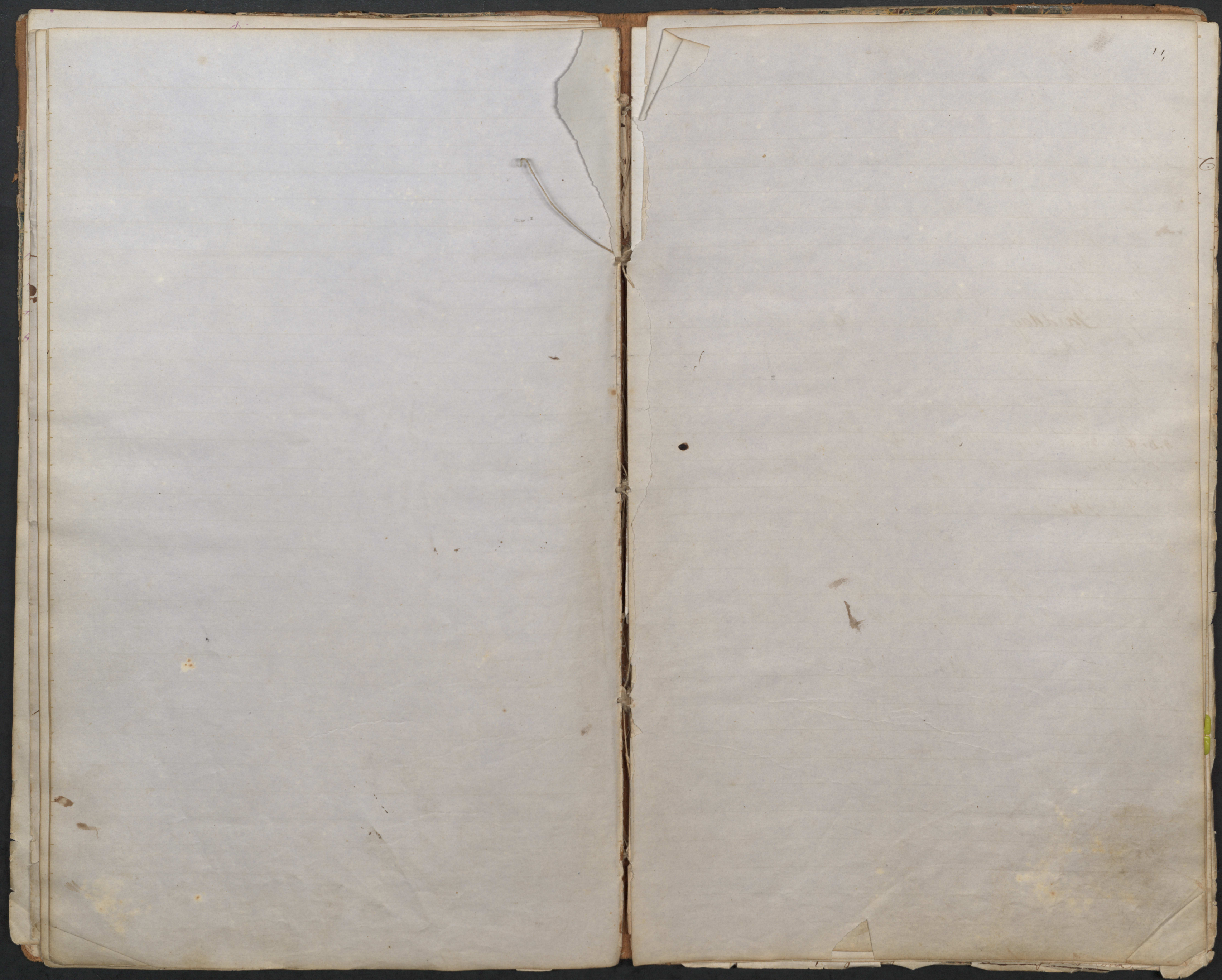
Number and dates of letters received
from Miss A. D. - Perrymansville Md.

No 1	Tuesday	October 29 th	From Perrymansville Md.
" 2	Friday	November 1 st	" " "
" 3	Wednesday	" 6 th	" " "
" 4			
" 5			
" 6			
" 7			
" 8			
" 9			
" 10			

1867.

Number and dates of letters sent
to Miss Rose D.

No 1	Tuesday	October 22 ^d	From Washington D.C.
" 2	Wednesday	" 30 th	" " "
" 3	Wednesday	November 6 th	" " "
" 4			
" 5			
" 6			
" 7			
" 8			
" 9			
" 10			



1867

Numbers and dates of letters received
From Miss E. J. G. — Portsmouth Va

- No 1 Tuesday March 12th Portsmouth Va
- " 2 Friday " 29th " "
- " 3 Saturday June 8th " "
- " 4 Wednesday July 17th " "
- " 5 Tuesday " 30th Philadelphia Pa
- " 6 Friday August 16th " "
- " 7 Friday September 19th Portsmouth Va
- " 8 Thursday " 19th " "
- " 9 Saturday October 6th " "
- " 10 Saturday November 2nd " "
- " 11 Tuesday " 12th " "
- " 12 " 3rd " "
- " 13 " 15th " "
- " 14 Monday " 16th " "
- " 15 " 19th " "

A. B. & C. 2 notes referred to 4th 1867.
C - note Dec 10th 1867

A. D. 1868

- No 16 January 14th — Portsmouth
- " 18 March 5th " "
- " 19 " 7th " "
- " 20 " 14th " "

1867.

Numbers and dates of letters written
to Miss E. J. G. — Portsmouth Va

- No 1 Friday March 8th Washington D.C.
- " 2 Sunday " 24th " "
- " 3 Tuesday " 26th " "
- " 4 Sunday June 23rd " "
- " 5 " July 21st " "
- " 6 Sunday & Monday August 4+5th " "
- " 7 Sunday September 1st " "
- " 8 Saturday " 28 " "
- " 9 Sunday October 20 " "
- " 10 Monday " 28th Steamer ^{at Bay} George Henry
- " 11 Wednesday November 6th Washington D.C.
- " 12 " " " " " "
- " 13 " " " " " "
- " 14 " " " " " "
- " 15 Friday Jan 30th 1868 — Washington
- " 16 Saturday Feb 29 1868 " "
- " 17 Friday March 27 1868 " "
- " 18 Saturday April 4 1868 " "

12305694

American Democracy.

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliance with none; the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people; a mild and safe corrective of abuses, which are loathed by the sword of revolution where peaceable remedies are provided; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; economy in the public expense, that labour may be lightly burdened; the honest payment of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce, as the handmaid; the diffusion of information, and abuses at the bar of the public reason; freedom of the press; and freedom of persons, under the "hab. corpus," and trial by juries impartially

WASH. WASHINGTON, and GEORGETOWN, as follows: Leave NEW YORK from Pier 33 East River every FRIDAY at 9 a. m. Leave GEORGETOWN every FRIDAY at 7 a. m. and ALEXANDRIA the same day at 12 m.
For full information, apply to R. P. A. DENHAM, Agent, office and wharf foot of High Street, Georgetown, or at the corner of Seventeenth Street and New York Avenue.
J. W. THOMPSON,
President.

Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR CAVALRY HORSES.
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH,
OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,
LOUISVILLE, KY., June 14, 1871.
Sealed proposals, in triplicate, will be received until 12 m., 24th day of July, 1871, at which time they will be opened, for the purchase of (333) three hundred and fifty-three Cavalry Horses for the Seventh United States Cavalry, stationed in this Department.
Cavalry Horses must be sound in all particulars, well broken, in full flesh and good condition, from (15) fifteen to (16) sixteen hands high, from (5) five to (8) eight years old, and well adapted in every way to cavalry purposes, and subject to the inspection prescribed by the War Department.
Bidders must furnish satisfactory evidence that they are not interested in any bids except their own. No bids from irresponsible persons will be considered.
A bond adequate to one-third the amount of the contract will be required from the successful bidder, and the names of two responsible sureties, properly certified to, must accompany each bid. Bids not conforming to the terms of this advertisement will be rejected.
Proposals to be addressed to the undersigned, and indorsed "Proposals for Cavalry Horses."
A. R. EDDY, Chief Quartermaster.

PROPOSALS.
CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH,
LOUISVILLE, KY., June 15, 1871.
Sealed proposals, in duplicate, will be received at this office until the 20th day of July, 1871, at 12 o'clock, m., when the bids will be opened, for building Superintendents' Lodges at the following National Cemeteries, viz: at
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
PITTSBURG LANDING, TENN.
CAMP NELSON, KY.
according to plans and specification, of one-and-a-half story Lodges with "Mansard roof," and to be built of either stone or brick.
The plans and specifications can be seen at this office, or at the offices of the Acting Assistant Quartermasters at Chattanooga, Tenn., Lebanon, Ky., and

Mrs. Mollie Spickna
(Care of Col. H. H. Spickna)
Dunkirk
Calvert
Md.

\$ 466.00
93.20
52.25
\$ 10.95

American Democracy.

Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever State or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliance with none; the support of the state governments in all their rights, as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet-anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people; a mild and safe corrective of abuses, which are loathed by the sword of revolution where peaceable remedies are provided; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; economy in the public expense, that labour may be lightly burdened; the honest payments of our debts, and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce, as its handmaid; the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason; freedom of religion; freedom of the press; and freedom of persons, under the protection of the "hab. corpus," and trial by juries impartially selected.

Mrs Mollie Spicknall
(Care of deol H. H. Spicknall.)
Dunkirk
Calvert Co
Md.

\$ 466.00
93.20
52.25
\$ 10.95

Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.
Last night a meeting of this society was held at Lincoln Hall, President Gatchell in the chair. The secretary read the annual report of the business status of the society, showing a debt of \$30.83, which was adopted.
The president submitted a report showing the amount of work done. This was also adopted.
Mr. Gatchell also stated that the fountain ordered by him was cast at the foundry of Robt. Wood, Philadelphia, at a cost of \$235. He stated that he also contemplated erecting fountains at the corners of Twelfth and Thirteenth streets and Pennsylvania avenue; at the intersection of New York avenue and Ninth street; at the corner of Maryland avenue and Third street, and at the depot.
A resolution was adopted thanking Henry Borgh for the address that he delivered before the society a short time since, and also thanking the Boston society for the copies *Dumb Animals* paper furnished to the association.
THE SEAL.
The seal was changed to that of all the societies in the country, with the words around the border "Society of the District of Columbia for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."
The following new members were elected: Messrs. Thos. K. Davis, C. Le Fave, Geo. D. Young, W. F. Snyder, P. K. Thomas, A. H. James, A. J. Joyce, jr., Wm. W. Benthall, Jno. T. Parsons, A. J. Mudd, R. F. Harvey, Alonzo Marr, Thos. S. Burr, W. Lennox Towers, Jefferson Rives, Prof. T. A. Cook, Dr. J. Major, Geo. B. Wilson, Wm. H. Hunhan, and J. P. Stock.
ELECTION OF OFFICERS.
Mr. T. F. Gatchell was unanimously re-elected president; General Norton P. Chipman, W. B. Reed, Rev. J. G. Butler, Colonel J. C. Smith and Professor Thomas Taylor were elected vice presidents; Edgar J. Boracm was unanimously re-elected secretary, as was A. S. [unclear] treasurer. The executive committee is as follows: Chairman, T. F. Gatchell, Warren P. Fardon, Robert Rayburn, M. D., George W. Blake, Franklin H. Rives, George B. Wilson, John H. King, Alonzo Bell and T. C. Gray. Adjourned.

This little Book with all the prize
Its varied page imparts;
I dedicate to gentle eyes
And sympathizing hearts.

Then all who bring their smiles, or tear
May fearles drop the gem
For critics eyes shall ne'er come here
For praise or to condemn.

Good night. — the words were spoken & we parted
I to my lonely home to muse on thee
With spirit bowed & saddened broken hearted
And thou to dream of joy but not of me.

Good night. — how coldly it was spoken
These love tones are lingering near me yet;
Although of tenderness they bring no token,
I would not, if I had, the power — forget.

Good night; — and happy dearest by thy morrow
From gloom and sadness be thy future free
Be mine alone. — the darkness and the sorrow
For where thou art not all is ought to me.

Mrs Mollie Spicknall
(Care of Col H. H. Spicknall.)

Dunkirk

Calvert Co

Med.

57 466.00

73.20
52.25
110.95

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.
Mr. T. F. Gatchell was unanimously re-
elected president; General Norton P. Chipman,
W. B. Reed, Rev. J. G. Butler, Colonel J. C.
Smith and Professor Thomas Taylor were
elected vice presidents; Edgar J. Boren was
unanimously re-elected secretary, as was A. S.
Chapman, Treasurer. The executive committee
is as follows: Chairman, T. F. Gatchell, Warren
Choate, Allison Naylor, Jr., H. C. Merrill, A.
P. Fardon, Robert Reymann, M. D., George W.
Blake, Franklin H. Rives, George B. Wilson,
John H. King, Alonzo Bell and T. C. Gray.
Adjourned.

A. F. Boileu	J. M. Fleming	E. F. Anderson	De Kraft	Mrs Bailey
S. L. Haughawant	Sam. Evans	J. D. Noble	W. J. Denney	Andrew Balmain
W. M. Woodside	Gas Kennedy	R. Campbell	J. W. Davis	John Barclay
J. W. Kaufman	J. A. Hill	F. C. Burr.	G. H. Audlipp	L. B. Blake
J. D. Henderson	A. K. Jameson	J. C. Fleming	A. Craftsfield	J. Boreland
J. A. Kelly	F. B. Laughlin	T. Kehmhead	J. Keartley	J. S. Brengle
L. A. Leopold	H. C. Steadman	W. W. Moody	J. O. Harris	Thos. Brown
W. W. Swaney	J. A. Davis	Mahon Davis	J. B. Haw	Thos. Brooks
J. Woodside	J. A. Kelly	W. Sturutt	R. Hobbie	Alfred Briant
J. B. Kelly	J. W. Kaufman	L. M. Yulee	Horace Walter	Fred Calvert
A. A. Buoy	L. W. Stummel	Thos. Young	Mrs Wallingford	James Campbell
A. M. D. Bailey	W. W. Beale	M. C. Deitch	S. Walker	S. Wood
J. L. Bear	J. A. Hilliday	Mark Woodside	C. M. Mermugle	F. H. Hornes
Lewis Hentzel	John Mauls	Mrs W. Wood	J. Tucker	C. C. Hume
J. A. Stover	Gas. D. Stewart	Mrs M. Wilson	L. A. Frock	Walter Hunt
M. H. Bear	R. C. Banks	Chas. Williams	Amory Single	W. H. Dix
A. Hefferfinger	A. W. Mitchell	Eugene Weirman	E. L. Thompson	W. S. Doleen
J. T. Clements	Bo. W. Fleming	A. Widdicombe	Philip Thompson	Edward Donn
E. S. Parker	Irwin Mahan	F. Whitney	Frank Test.	J. L. Downs
Mrs J. McCulloch	J. J. Beale	C. Wheat	A. H. Steele	John Elliot
J. M. Thompson	J. S. Sturutt	M. O. Davis	Mrs Speiden	Thos. Emory
Geo. W. Miller	J. F. Wilson	E. L. Waters	J. Smoot	Morgan English
J. L. McCallan	W. J. Fleming	J. M. Wayne	Mrs S. A. Slade	G. H. Finckel
J. R. Miller	J. F. Henderson	J. W. Waring	Chas. Sioussa	J. B. Evans
A. C. Halliday	Mrs Burge	M. C. Minor	John Shipman	P. Fitzpatrick
J. D. McKeannan	W. W. Sharen	F. Carleton	Mrs Shedd.	W. B. Ingraham
A. E. McEaman	J. M. Dawel	W. Carvalla	A. Schmitt	W. H. Jackson
Geo. C. Haman	W. M. Gile	Chas. Carroll	Geo. Sergeant	Albur Johnson
Gas. Thompson	J. Taylor	M. C. Causton	J. Anderson	H. Lovejoy
David Strouse.	Thos. Collins	Bresley Craig	M. Ashford	G. Magruder
W. P. Beale	J. Wilson	James Croggin	Ralph Bulick	S. Marlow.

(Drawn up by Thos. K. Davis)

Hunter Seldon	J. A. Graham	J. Oscar Goude	John Bagwell	Thos Pemberton
A. Mason	M. B. Hardin	R. S. Ratcliff	P. F. Joiner	James Ties
J. Seldon	J. W. French	George Payne	J. R. Anderson	Mrs F. Owens
J. D. Sanger	Chas. Strailly	Geo. Mandear	Bailey Jones	Henry Christian
Geo. Salomon	Geo. Harrington	Thos. Paisal	Silas Johnson	George Tailer
W. G. Roche	John Hart	John Paisal	Dr. Patterson	Mrs. Follingsworth
G. C. Rickets	C. H. Hellen	R. G. Knight	Chas. Millsparge	Stephen Putney
A. Renolds	John Key	J. C. Pratt	John Sun	289 to date
Geo. Mathus	C. A. King	P. R. Getty	Nat Archer	Helson, Job
W. F. Mattingly	John Knott	James Woodcock	Peter Franklin	
Wm. Mitchell	J. M. Kraft	Frank Secker	Chas. Howard	
Thos. Miller	C. Lapote	Mrs F. Noe	Norton Savage	
Geo. H. Morgan	H. C. Lee	Robert Secrey	Fletcher Richardson	
Chas. Palmer	W. J. Seech	James Talbott	J. S. Brown	
M. A. Penn	J. H. Lewis	Thos. Moody	James Haleh	
Harvey Pierce	C. F. Lewis	Chas. Lene	Courtney Slater	
A. C. Platt	Silas Moore	Mrs Benson	John Helks	
E. K. Potts	A. Morehead	P. A. Butter	Geo. Fily Wilson	
G. Luedenbury	Allison Naylor	Henry Robinson	John New	
J. Randolph	Thos. Odell	Henry Wade	W. P. Hill	
W. H. Sargent	George Payne	Geo. Butler	J. Anderson	
W. H. Sargent	Bocher Ratcliff	Mrs Drake	R. Conway	
Henry Chase	Richard Reed	W. Puckett	Dr Dove	
A. H. McKel	William Reed	J. Dupris	John Boggs	
Lewis Jones	E. L. Watson	Mrs Allen	W. D. Lee	
J. S. Joyce	J. Gale	Edwin Thurston	John M. Thomas	
W. A. Kalussowski	Joseph Gibson	C. H. Word	James Susby	
C. W. Kane	George Filliborn	Richard Allen	John Hale	
Wm. Flennes	G. D. Sanger	Mrs Taylor	Peter Causy	
Mrs H. Flood	Tyler &	John Wilks	Mrs Lindley	
S. Fowler	Francis Southall	Edward Dudley	Thos. Hobson	

8
 30 14 412 892 (74.
 20 60 84
 74 5220/94/3
 712 48 60/3
 888 4 14
 892

3.14.4

One You ask how I am
 One thousand getting, if I am content
 I Mr Thomas Davis
 I am perfectly
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 Thomas Davis

1892

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Rev C. A. & Mr Thomas
 Mr John
 W. O. J. One thousand
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I S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
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You are I S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S S
 She is Washington City D.C.

John John F. Ellis
 John John F. Ellis
 John John F. Ellis
 John John F. Ellis

Boxes 24 48

Box 75

Box 42

165 7th

John Fowler New York
 Lewis Davis

Richmond June Washington City
 Richmond
 Richmond February 23rd 1865

Richmond
 Richmond Stewart Holland
 Weldon W.C.

A particular friend who was lost, on the Steamer "Arctic"
 September 25th or 26th 1854. whereby some three hundred and
 fifty lives were lost. He was formerly "Captain" of our Sail Boat
 "Albatross" whose name was changed to the "Grey Eagle" after it became
 the property of Tyler Southall. "Stewart" lived with his Father
 on 17th Str. between Pa. Avenue & St. Str. First Ward. Washington
 D.C.

They crowded the deck of the sinking wreck,
 And spoke not of hope, but waited to die:
 And watched through the gloom the Shadow of Doom,
 Till it fell on the heart and darkened the eye.

Intent on the goal of a heroic soul,
 By the signal gun stood young Holland alone,
 And grasped in his hand the cannonier's brand,
 Through the curtain was lifting that hid the unknown.

With the wail of despair and woman's low prayer,
 Its thunder-tone mingled each minute that fled,
 Till it chilled, as it boomed, the hearts of the doomed,
 Like the knell that is rung ere the dying is dead.

He fired once more, but heard not its roar
 The signal was echoed far down in the deep;
 And clasping his gun, "when his duty was done"

83
14

He sank, like a child, in its cradle to sleep
We wish him no grave, but his coral-built cave,
The ship for his coffin, the canvas his shroud;
For the tomb of the bold, though sunless and cold,
Is lit with a splendor the years cannot cloud.

"Ah! how I love the solitude of these hills, how sweet,
how soothing are the influence of nature's wild melodies,
the thousand varying sounds that rise in the woodlands, as
the bright winged warblers of the grove commence their
evening carols."

Mina Lockhart.
1855

R
Ext Gossypium Radix fluid zu
3 Teaspoonfull 4 or 5 times daily
A.D.S.

1888
1857

I count myself in nothing else so happy,
As in a soul remembering my good friends;
And as my fortune ripens with my love,
It shall be still my true love's recompense.
Richard II Act II Scene III.

Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil
O. ii. 2

Thomas D. Davis No 421 10th Street
Thomas L. Davis No 194 - 6th Street
No 353 00 St

Married on Wednesday November 2nd 1859, at
St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev Father O'Boyle,
Mr Thomas R. Davis, to Miss Josephine A. Plummer
eldest daughter of the late Fielder B. Plummer of
Washington.

[Red ink scribbles and signatures]
The D. Davis

A. M. Dunham
San Francisco
Cal.

Sinclair Tinsley Esqr
No 110 Charles Street
New York.
April 2/1864

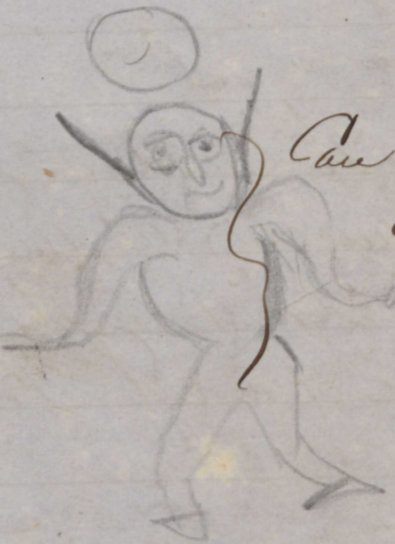
Thomas
Adelman

Mr Mr Phil

Deven J. Curme
Curme

11 M

John Bush Esqr
Coopers town Ct
Otsego Co
N.Y.



E. A. Swan
Seawas to Co
Madison
New York

3 Teaspoonfull 4 or 5 times daily

A.D.S.

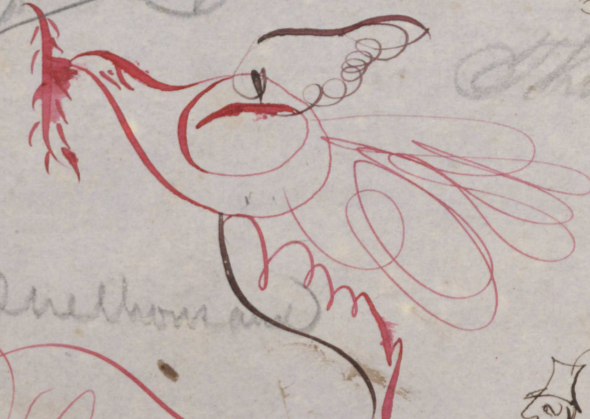
1888
1857

Thos H Davis Thos H Davis

Washington City
Honor of H Davis

Samuel Sumner

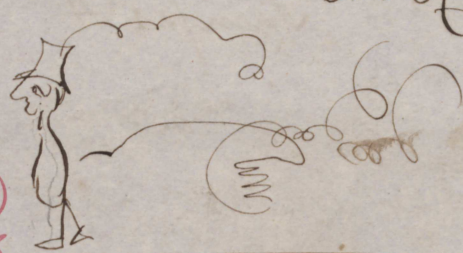
Thos H Davis
Thos H Davis



Thos H Davis

Thos H Davis
Thos H Davis

Thos H Davis



Washington City
Thos H Davis

4 21 20

Davis

Davis

20 240
Twenty

Thos H Davis

