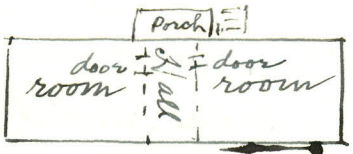
The Old Home 215 Harrison

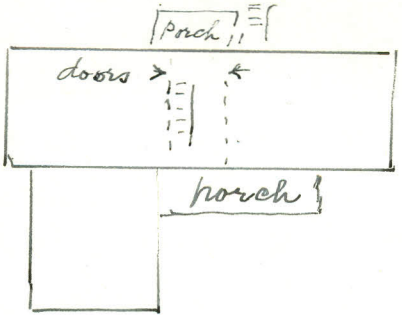
Father bought this in 1846 from a Mr Curle, a contractor, who built it. He must have moved his family there the following year. I was an infant at the time so what I am writing now is information from others, principally from Mammy Alice.

The original house consisted of six rooms: one room on each side of a central hall + three stories high like this:



ground plan

Father must have added an addition consisting of three rooms to the rear on the western end of the house because Mammy Alice cannot now (1937) remember any building after they left the City Hotel and there seems to be no doubt that she came with the family when they moved in. She says sister was a good size little girl and I was an infant in long clothes at that time. After this addition there were nine rooms, making the house in the shape of an I and three stories high thus:



This is the building I remember: As you entered on the first floor the room on the right was the dinning room; the room to the rear was the kitchen; the room to the left was a bed room afterwards used by me. The room over the dinning room was father + mother room and the room to the rear + over the kitchen was the nursery; the other room on the second floor across the hall was the parlor. The three rooms on the third floor were all bed rooms

Just to the rear of the kitchen and separated from it by about 10 feet was a one room building occupied by Mammy Alice. Nan thinks this building was probably the kitchen of the original house. It was subsequently used as a coal house after the furnace was installed. A two story porch ran across the rear of the house inside the L. It was partly enclosed and could be used in rainy weather for many purposes.

The house was heated by open fires and by stoves called "latrobes". These latrobes burned hard coal and were set in the fire place on the first floor with a hot air duct leading to an outlet called a register in the two rooms above. It was never hot in any room, hardly warm. There was no water in the house at first and I cannot remember now when it was put it but I do remember the dry closet just in the rear of Mammy Alice house. We got water from a hydrant just outside the kitchen door and from a well in the Kings lot next door or from a well across the street on Dr Murrell's property.

Every body used wells and were not worried about germs: when the water had a bad taste it had to be cleaned out and sometimes yielded up a dead frog & now & then a cat. After the water was put in the house, frozen & busted water pipes were a part of every winter program, I can see now water shooting out in a room and father trying to stop the leak by wrapping rags around the pipes and trying to get a plumber at the same time

We used gas for lighting and I can recall lamps also but I think these were used to supplement the gas. A lamp called a "Students Lamp" was very poplar for reading. The halls were dark + cold in the winter time and the trip from the dinning room upstairs after supper was an ordeal. I can well remember killing time after supper in order to catch someone else going up.

The room to the rear of mothers room was the nursery and in here, when we were very small Sister + I slept in what was know as a "trundle bed". This was a bed which was low enough to be rolled under a regular bed during the day time + so was out of sight. I do not recall who, if anyone, slept in the bed. In this room also on Saturday nights we took our baths out of a big round tub, the hot water being carried up from the kitchen. Of course there were plenty of rows over the question of the first bather using all the hot water. This room was also the "whipping room" and mother had a curious custom of saving up our sins of omission + commission until they had accumulated sufficiently to justify a whipping + then we caught it. This was generally Saturday night. The actual punishment was preceeded by a recital of our crimes. Sister would generally start to cry when mother cleared her throat + began at the beginning of her indictment. I figured this aggravated the situation and drew a few extra blows and so I did not cry until the whipping began. I don't think father whipped us much though I can recall one or two occassions when he did whip me and I well recall the time when he told me he would never whip me again. He kept his word + this knowledge gave me a new dignity.

Speaking wire

I do not now recall when the tin bath tub was installed but it was put in a room just off the nursery + inside the L of the house. There was an open space under this room which was supported by brick pillars. Nan thinks this room was originally built for a conservatory for mothers flowers and this suggestion fits the picture exactly. Mother was very fond of flowers and cultivated them successfully all her life. The room had large windows on two sides + double glass doors leading into the nursery. Even in that day when there were no arc and houses were just built as it suited the contractor or as the family grew, there was nothing about this room to suggest that it was built for a bath room but on the contrary it was entirely suited for flowers. So I think Nan was right. I do not recall
* that a water closet was a part of the equipment of the bath room. It was put in later and another room was built for it. At another time a bath tub + closet were put in the room over the nursery on the third floore and a wooden partition thrown around it.

To go back to the nursery: This room was heated by an open fire but father put in a stove which was set about three feet out in the room in front of the fire place. A metal jacket was put around this stove which terminated in a duct which was carried to the room above through the floor + heated the room above. After sister and I had out grown the trundle bed and Aurelia + ~~Nan~~ Elsie had become sizable girls they were put on the 3rd floor in the rooms over the nursery + mothers room + I think I was relegated to the room on the first floor opposite the dinning room. I think that prior to this I was for a time on the 3rd floor in charge of Aunt Jennie, fathers sister.

afternoon nap

Father used to awaken the girls in the morning by knocking on the stove with a hair brush. where this was done Aurelia would reply by yelling back, "tell him I'm up. I'm up!" when she was only partly up. ~~Nan~~ Elsie improved on this by staying in bed and reaching with a shoe + knocking on the floor.

After all the children had out grown the nursery it was used for various purposes: Father wanted a room that he could call his own and he moved his roll top desk in there and also a ward robe in which he kept some of his masonic regalia but as there was no attic to the old home it was too conveniently located for packing + storage to escape + so it was used to some extent for that purpose. Father was given to writing to some extent and if he had not been so busy making a living for us he would have done more. He used to write a weekly column for the evening paper, the Advance I think, on Masonic lines under the title "Rough Ashler". Henry Baker an old fashioned printer who set type by hand did the mechanical work for the paper and I can recall him coming to father to be sure that he had set up an expression or sentence exactly as father had written it. Father's vocabulary was extensive and his writing was concise + expressive. As an example when his friend Dr Rawley W Martin who was Lt-Col of a Confederate Infantry Regt the 53rd Va, died; his family requested father to write an epitaph for his tomb stone. He did so + it was beautiful and can be read on his grave at Cheatham Va. Dr Martin's family were always grateful to him for it. I have saved some of his masonic messages which are models. when father died and his desk was opened many interesting items were found which he never completed. One interesting item is his manuscript of a speech which he delivered when he graduated at the old Lynchburg College in 1859 I think. He had the affirmative of the question "Resolved that the Federal Government has the right to prevent the secession of a state" This was the unpopular side of this question as it was the eve of the Civil War but father in his opening statement says that it represented his personal views on that question.

The next addition was a room on the second floor on the side next to 3rd street. It was still fathers idea to have a room for his use primarly. He gave his views to old man Boatwright a masonic friend who was a carpenter & small contractor. The room was to have a small door between it & the front room which was the parlor. Mother wanted a double doors in the shape of a arch and when shelves were put in it became the library. and father accepted the inevitable.

The last addition was the room on the 3rd floor just over the room described above which was built for Aurelia. The construction of this room left a small space between the new room & the older part of the house which was framed in and made a nice little room which Aurelia used as somewhat of an ~~office~~ den. Mother nicked named it "central" which aptly described it.

There was a ground floor room under these rooms but I can't now remember when it was built, anyhow I ~~took~~ do recall it being used as a pack room and later on when the furnace was installed the floor of this room was taken up and the furnace was set on the ground therein.

This about completes a description of the "old home" and looking back from this time (1951) it was just that, simple and without ornamentions. Built as it was needed or as the need arose and we lived a happy, normal childhood there. Mother did not care for social life as that term is generally understood and there was very little entertaining done. Mother was fond of her flowers & garden and spent a good deal of her time in good weather out-doors. She could make anything grow.

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* Foot note } *when I read this description to Sister Aurelia & Nan they insisted I had painted the description of the "old home" too severely. They mentioned the stairway in the main hall which ran up on the right hand side as you entered to a point about 2/3 the height of the hall to a landing extending across the hall and then continued in a short flight to the front until it reached the level of the 3rd floor. The newel post, hand rail and were rather massive and solid

There are a few little items that may be of interest: At one of the rear corners of the house stood a large water barrel which caught the rain water from the roof. This water was supposed to be very desirable for washing clothes, but it must have been ideal for breeding mosquitoes and typhoid. I used to lift the top to watch the wiggle tails. I think most families had a similiar arrangement for catching rain water. It would have made a modern health officer drop dead.

The store room was in the rear of the hall on the first floor and underneath it was a dry well about 8 ft deep, circular in shape and the sides bricked up. I dont recall ever seeing it in use but Mammy Alice says that it was used when father + mother first set up housekeeping to store vegetables, preserves, butter, milk etc and that a small ladder was used to get in + out.

Directly in the middle of the rear of the house was an old tree on which a grape vine had been trained and I could climb up this and get into the back porch on the 2nd floor. One night I had staid out late and climbing up this vine when father hailed me. He was just about to shoot thinking I was a buglar when he called me.

I believe Xmas was the out standing event in my memory of our child hood at 215 Harrison. I do not recall that as children we had expensive presents though when I was probably 14 or 15 father gave me my first gun, a single barrel breech loader + when I was 16 gave me a double barrel Parker hammerless. We had our presents distributed in the parlor where we all assembled, including the servants, after breakfast. I was the most envied boy in the Hill in one respect. There was no law against fire works in those days and Xmas was generally celebrated by fireworks during the day + at night. Father was in the wholesale

mahogney and the space under the stairway was panelled but not in mahogney. The front porch which was on the 2nd floor level was supported by brick pillars from the ground and four large wooden pillars carried the roof of the porch to the 3rd floor level.

grocery business and they carried a line of all kind of fire works for the Xmas trade. Of course they had many samples sent them by the manufacturers and there were many odds + ~~ent~~ ends and I fell heir to them. By Xmas morning I had a bureau drawer full of fire works that I proudly exhibited to the boys of the gang. It was considered a great stunt to be the first boy up + out on Xmas morning. When the gang had collected we made a fire in the street + waited until daylight.

We fared sumptuously at Xmas as Father's sister Margaret married C P Hendricks of Orange County and at Xmas he generally sent up a young pig which was roasted whole and other country produce. In addition Uncle Friend, fathers only brother lived in Norfolk and he contributed oysters, both in the shell and shelled and sometimes wild ducks + fish. Our prized story of a little later period was somewhat as follows: Uncle Friend moved back to Lynchburg and was connected with the C + O Ry. At Xmas he always gave the children, his nieces + nephews, presents. They were always very nice. One Xmas he gave mother some money to buy presents for Sister and Aurelia. Mother used the money to buy a silver ice bowl for the dining room table and had it inscribed as follows: "From Carrie Lee + Aurelia to mother" I think one of the children has that bowl now.

I said our presents at Xmas were not expensive and I do not think they were but father was a generous provider for his family. I do not believe he ever denied mother anything. She had a charge account at any store from which she wished to buy and I do not recall any family wrangle over monetary affairs other than a first-of-the-month check up of bills to ascertain if the various items were correct. For mother it should be said that her tastes were simple and she was in no ways extravagant. She was the daughter of a Country Presbyterian minister with a large family and while she was the only girl there could not be much left for luxuries. Father use to say that mother had no idea of "time or money"

It might give you children a thought when I state that a base ball could be bought for 5 cents + a better one for 10 cents but it was very rare for our little gang to have more than one 5 cent ball + a 10 cent bat. When a boy got a 10 cent ball from Billy James store he had done something. Billy James kept a small toy store on the west side of 5th st between Madison + Harrison. He sold no groceries or dry goods and looking back now I dont see how he made a living out of it. He was a character who might have stepped out of Dickens and his store was of the same type. A box or barrel of toys packed in straw simply had a portion of the top or head knocked off and one or more of the articles displayed. No attempt was made to spread out of the goods + clean away the litter. At Xmas he probably did some business but for the rest of the year he had to rely on sale of china, crockery + glass ware. He and his wife kept the store.

I can remember one Xmas Eve when mother took sister + me with her to do her Xmas shopping at Billy James store. I dont recall that it detracted at all from our enjoyment of Xmas.

I mentioned in a previous place that mother did much of the purchasing of ~~gro~~ vegetables etc from farm wagons which came to the door and this reminds me of a curious custom which was in ~~use~~ use in nearly all households I suppose. It was this. We had an ice box with a hinged top and lined with tin. Crude but all right so far. However the block of ice was carefully wrapped up in old newspapers and a blanket tightly wrapped around the whole. The idea being to ~~kept~~ keep the ice from melting. Of course if the ice did not melt the temperature was never very cold in the box with the result that the milk butter + vegetable etc frequently spoilt. Another thing in the domestic science line. Mammy Alice always kept a fruit jar on the shelf back of the stove in the kitchen. It was full of a vile smelling liquid which I would sometimes see her use in making up dough and I always wondered how she could make such good bread out of such stuff. It was home made yeast and it was a common custom for every cook to make her own yeast.

We always kept a cow and Mammy Alice did the milking and churning. The butter was perfectly white as no coloring matter was used and was kept for fathers use. We always spoke of it as "cow butter" to distinguish it from the yellow butter which was supplied by an old farmer named Webber who lived in Bedford County near Boonsboro. He brought us butter for about 25 years. or longer

Sister + I were not born at 215 Harrison but all the other children were and none of us remember any other place as "home". Dr. S A Langhorne was our family physician and much as we disliked to take medicine, I remember him with pleasure. He radiated cheer + reminded me a little of Santa Claus though he was not rotound in figure. I think he was Lt-Col of the Va reg+ after he died, as stated elsewhere, Dr Rawley Martin also a gallant Confederate soldier, was our doctor.

We Children got along pretty well together, I dont recall that we fought any and our differences with our neighbors children, the Munfords, the Kings and others were soon over. I dont recall any serious illness or accidents. Dick was a little delicate and Aurelia cut her face once when she pushed open a glass door and the glass ~~brought~~ broke.

Sister + I went to the Healing Springs for two summers when we were in our early teens or earlier where we visited our cousins the Eubanks. Jno + Tot were the older boys + my chums + Champe the only girl, while younger, was sisters stand by. I learned to swim in the pool there. We also met Aunt Jennie + Aunt Mollie Davis fathers sister who were employed there I think and helped Cousin Mattie Eubank, who ran the resort after the death of Cousin Carter Eubank her husband, I dont think that I remember him.

At a later period I went one summer to visit Aunt Mollie + Aunt Jennie when they lived in Washington I was taken around to see all the goverment buildings etc but the things which impressed me were the fact that you could buy bananas at 10 cents a dozen and that colored boys rode bicycles.

Cousin Mattie Eubank or Aunt Mattie as we all called her, afterwards went to Waco, Texas to live. Her brother, a Mr Fink, offered to help her and also to help her educate her children if she would move there. I think that at one time she moved her family to Lexington for the same purpose but for some reason her plans did not work out.

Late one spring after Aunt Mattie had gone to Texas she started back to the Va mountains to spend the summer. I dont recall whether she had all her family with her or not but anyhow they stopped over in Lynchburg to break a long trip and were staying at 215 Harrison when two of the children were taken sick with scarlet feber. The dangerous character of this disease was known but I imagine the treatment was pretty crude. Anyhow an effort was made to keep the members of the two families apart but it was doomed from the start, we played with each other ~~other~~ and the only real result was that Aunt Mattie came to the dinning room after the rest of us had our meals and the futher precaution was taken to boil all the dishes which had carried food to the third floor where our cousins were quartered. Remarkle to relate the disease did not spread and the two Eubank children recovered. I think our old family doctor Langhorne had the cases. Right here I must record a bit of preventive medicene. Every spring mother made a jug or pitcher of sassafras tea which I think was made by boiling the dried roots of that plant and all the children had to drink it.

Another "spring" annual was sulphur. This had to taken internally also but I used to mix mine with brown sugar and molasses. Not so bad. These two preparations were a part of the Spring like leaving off your winter flannels.

But here's one for you: small-pox was prevalent and epedemic before the turn of the century and one way to prevent it was to wear a small bag of asafetida which was worn on a string around your neck. It smelt to high heaven. I can remember being vacinated on several occasions but it never took, that is no scar resulted. I think small pox patients were taken to what we called the "Poor House", now spoken of as the City Home + Hospital.

I do not now recall when the small pox hospital or "pest house" was built in what is now Riverside Park

Four Houses

At the time I was a boy there were four houses on Garland Hill which were ~~[illegible]~~ unusual either in respect to size, appointments or occupants. All were of brick construction and all faced north and were located as follows: The Murrell home on the ~~north~~ South east corner of Madison + 2nd; the Garland house on the ~~South~~ west corner of Madison + 3rd. These two homes with their out buildings and gardens covered the entire square bounded by Garland, Harrison, 2nd + 3rd streets.

Wall

The Munford home on the south east corner of Harrison + 2nd running back to Federal + covering one half of that block and adjoining our old home at 215 Harrison and the Halsey home on the South east corner of Federal + 2nd covering with its garden + out buildings the entire block bounded by Federal, Jackson, 2nd + 3rd.

These four houses are still standing at this time (1938) and with the exception of the Munford house are in a good state of preservation but have changed ownership one or more times since I was a boy.

In addition to the above there was and is now a frame dwelling on Jackson st between 2nd + 3rd which was known as the Dorning or Boudar home.

Of the above I was more familiar with the Munford home and least familiar with the Dorning Boudar house as the latter was beyond my range. Federal st was generally spoken of as "back" street and we boys did not use it much except to get out into the country.

The Munford house was occupied by Gen Munford and family. Gen Munford did not build it but exchanged a farm of his near Forest with Wm A Murrell who built it in 18

Glen Munford the youngest of two sets of boys was one of my first companions and so I was in his home a good deal. Even at that time the house was beginning to deteriate. When it was built it must have been ultra modern compared to any other home in Ibq. In the basement was located the kitchen and three other large rooms together with a bowling alley which ran across the entire front. There was also a laundry in the basement and underneath the back porch was a cistern for water but it was never used so far as I can recall, also under the back porch were hung call bells which were rung by pulling a rope or cord in the various room such as you see in pictures of English homes of the last century. Like the cistern however these call bells had fallen into disuse when I remember them. The house must have had an independent water system when it was built but it was evidently connected with the City water system sometime prior to 1875. Under the original system rain water was collected in a tank which was located on a low place on the roof and distributed throughout the house. Some water must also have been caught in the cistern but I dont recall ever seeing any device for getting water out of the cistern. Of course it could have been pulled up in a bucket at the end of a rope. While there were probably eighteen large rooms and numerous closets I dont think there was but one bath room with a tin bath tub and two water closets, one of which was in the basement. However the sanitary arrangement was complete and, as I said in the beginning in regard to the Munford home, far in advance of anything I can recall in this respect of other homes. In the rear of the lot facing on Federal st was a very substantial brick building which was lathed + plastered on the inside + housed the closets, I think there was a petition deviding the building for men + women. There was a small covered culvert or sewer running from the main house under neath this out building and water from the house water system flushed this building into Federal st. Evidently after sewers were installed in this section connection was made with the City system

When Dick remodeled the old servant quarters and made his home the workmen uncovered this connecting sewer.

On the second floor was a large salon I would ~~r~~call it to the right as you entered from a large vestibule which in turn opened into a hall. The dinning room was on the left and just to the rear of another room which I think was a parlor. Back of the dinning room was a butlers pantry and this contained a dumb waiter which brought the food up from the kitchen in the basement. As a boy this dumb waiter was a source of wonder to me. There were two other rooms on this floor, one large room in the rear of the salon parlor and a smaller room at the end of the porch which ran across a part of the front on the left as you face Harrison at and the left side of the house

Tutor House

What I remember of my grand parents and my parents:

My fathers parents (my paternal grand parents) were Wm Minor Davis and Nancy Hunter Eubank. As they both died before I was born what I now set down in regard to them is either a matter of record, such as example: the date of their marriage, or my personal opinion based on little things which I remember having heard from older members of our family or conclusions reached from putting together bits of records etc.

Wm Minor Davis was born Jan 22/1813 in Lynchburg and died in the same city ~~april 9/185~~ Sept 3/1869 and is buried in the Presbyterian Cemetery.

Nancy Hunter Eubank was born at "The Wilderness" Amherst Co and died in the city of Lynchburg April 9/1864 and is buried beside her husband.

When they were married on the 27th of May 1841 at the home of the brides father Capt Thomas Newman Eubank in the County of Amherst Va by the Rev Wm L Reid, I am rather of the opinion that the gossips of that day stated that the Quaker, Wm Minor Davis had married above him in the social scale. At this late date the question, always debatable, is academic and in addition is certainly barred by the statute of limitation. *

(1937) I am unable to trace at this time where they set up their household gods or their subsequent movements but at one time they lived in a small frame house on the brow of the hill just above the old canal near the corner of Lynch and streets and at a later period in a house which is still standing next to the house on the south-east corner of Clay + 11th

* This statement is objected too on the part of my three sisters, Mrs Barrington, Mrs Gerow and Eurelia Howe Davis and in deference to their wishes this objection is here noted. They do not agree with my statement

This must have been in the late fifties because on the corner of Clay + 11th stood the tobacco factory of M Langhorne + Sons and Wm Minor Davis was their book keeper and certainly enjoyed the confidence of his ~~his~~ employer as father was always under the impression that the Langhornes made it possible for him to attend Lynchburg College from which he graduated just prior to the Civil War. It was in this factory that father had his first job, licking labels on tobacco boxes. Later in fathers life he partly repaid this obligation by many acts of helpfullness to Col Maurice Langhorne. Father also told me that he used to climb through a basement widow in the house on Clay St and slip out at night so he must have been in the late teen age which would place their residence in the Clay st home at the above time.

Wm Minor Davis mett with financial reverses in business and I have a copy of the Court decree throwing the firm of Wm M Davis + Co into bankruptcy. (1841) I showed it to father during the later years of his life but he asked me not to recall it to him as it made him sad. It was after this that grand father + mother went to Amherst to live with her father Capt Eubank at a place called the "Wilderness" and it was there that father was born. At another time they were living with their kin Col + Mrs Chas P Lee at the Natural Bridge. I think Col Lee was the proprietor of the Bridge at that. It must have been a bitter experience for Wm Minor + Nancy Hunter. Capt Eubank home the "Wilderness" was on the Bluff just across James River from what is now called Coleman Falls. A few years ago (1933)

I drove up there in a car and it was certainly well named. I just could make it there + back. The house was burned long ago and there is no trace of the Eubanks ~~are~~ to be found ~~there~~ at this time. I could not locate the grave yard as all the bodies buried there were removed in Canal boat days by W D Duiquid and re-intered in Spring Hill Cemetery in Sec V, Lot 38 which belonged to the Eubanks or in Sec V, Lot 39 which belonged to Col Chas P Lee. The late W D Duiquid told me that he remembered when these bodies were transfered but I will have to supply the date later.

As I am writing things as I think they actually existed and not as we would like to have them I must state here that Wm Minor Davis drank. How much or how little I do not know, but it was enough to make an impression on his son Thomas Newman Davis. It seems probable that his financial troubles; (he was married in 1841 and went in bankruptcy in 1842) may have caused him to drink but that he made a good fight against it is evidenced by the fact that he organized the first temperance society in Lynchburg and became its president. Let us hope he conquered this habit. Father told me that he promised his mother in her last sickness that he would never drink and he kept his word to her. He lived in the days when a decanter of whiskey was on every table in every inn or tavern and when drinking was almost universal, that is, among men. He advised me to follow his example and said that no matter what I wanted to be, either for better or worse, I would be a better performer if I ~~left~~ let whiskey alone. I have found he was correct and I pass this on ~~to~~ to those of my descendants + others who may read these lines in future years. In another place it is my purpose to record my recollections of the part whiskey + drinking played in the lives of young + old during my life time

52 I have some letters written by Wm Minor Davis + he wrote a beautiful hand and expressed himself well In one of his letters after his financial troubles and while away from his wife he speaks of going to California during the gold rush. He was passed the military age for service during the Civil War but ~~during~~ when Hunters Army threatened Lbg during the latter part of that war he was a member of a Home Guard company under Capt Strother + was part of the Confederate troops which turned back Hunter. During the Civil War he was employed by M Langhorne + Son, tobacco manufacturers who had a factory at the corner of Clay + 11th. He made a trip to Atlanta + the south selling their product + wrote an interesting letter back which I have.

June 1947

Charlotte Davis our oldest grand child spent the past twelve months with us at 304 Woodland. Her father had trouble getting a home after he had to move from his foot home in Chappaqua so to help out we took Charlotte in June of 1946. She spent two months at Camp Alleghany + at the end of camp we perswaded her parents to allow her to stay with us + go to school here. At that time it was thought probable she might return to Chappaqua but at Xmas (which is more fully described in another book) it was decided to allow her to finish the school term here. It was a happy decision for us as she was a joy to us. She did well at school and made many girl friends. She went to dancing school where she met boys but at 13 she was not boy crazy as some of her friends were. She was attractive in person + in conversation with her elders made a decided impression. In the Spring She was confirmed in St Pauls Church by Bishop Phillips with very little suggestion from us. She also took part in a production of "Dear Ruth" by the Little "Theatre" of Lbg. It ran for a week and her acting received most favorable comment from the papers + others. + we received many congratulations some from entire strangers who had seen her perform. Best of all she did not loose her head. At the end of school she got a good report and left for NY the last of June, stopping over in Baltimore with Ed + Ann

Full of life + go, anxious to please + help Lot, (Lot) clean in thought + actions we miss her this night as we three sit here alone

July 8/47

HMD

 17th Feb 1948

Wm Minor Davis age 5 has been with us since X mas. A mighty talker and question box. His favorite words are "what" & "why" & when he cant get anyone to talk to he talks to himself. Gracie the cook is his chief victim but I think she enjoys him more than he annoys her.

Jan & Feb to this date have been bitterly cold with snow on the ground most of the time & he has had to spend many days in the house & some times he "gets in your hair" but Mrs Midget is training him to "come to heel", "back stand" & "retrieve". He can get the right shoe on the right foot, some times, & dresses himself fairly well, also goes to his room in the middle of the day & while he does not take a nap, he remains quiet during that time. He generally greets me in the morning as soon as I get into the bath room & is my shadow until I finish shaving, bathing & dressing. He tries to put his questions in subdued tones which only results in making it harder for me to understand what he is talking about & all the times I am trying to keep the conversation from disturbing Mrs Midget who is getting her last & best sleep in the next room.

But he is a dear little fellow & already I know I am going to miss him when leaves for Chappaqua. He is full of go & wants to help & do things himself. He helps me with the chickens & dogs, likes to tramp through the woods & of course likes trains. One Sunday I took him to the Southern R.R. yards at Monroe. It was a great success. Wants to be read to & has set through several morning services at St Pauls Church with little fidgetting.

The Big Room at 304 Woodland.

As I sit here to night (Feb 18/1948) in the big room I am struck by the fact that it is a most attractive room, in fact the most attractive home like room I know and its all the work of Mrs Midget, her taste, her planning + her work.

Lets look at some of the things in this big room: Over the mantel piece is an oil painting of Moyode Castle in Ireland connected with the Lambert family. This picture was made by a Mr Sievers, an artist of Richmond who also designed the Vad Monument at Gettysburg + the Maury monument in Richmond. The original was in the Lambert home at 911 Floyd ave when I first visited the Mrs Midget. The mantel piece itself came from the Sam Houston house at Church Hill in Rockbridge County Va + I hope that when 304 Woodland passes out of our family this mantel is reserved + passed into the hands of some other member of the family + The high, straight back chair also comes from the Lambert side. I have described it elsewhere + while it is not very comfortable to set in, it is a most interesting family heir loom

The two portraits are Frederick Hammond Pinney and his wife Margaritta Augustina Page who were the parents of Annie Pinney the wife Chas S Lambert. The small portrait is Horatio Thompson. I

The walnut book case came from Church Hill the home of Rev Horatio Thompson my grand father, was probably made by a local cabinet maker in Rockbridge County. The long mirror belonged to Aunt Jennie Davis. The half table came from 215 Harrison. I think Aurelia Davis has the other half. The little bench in the front hall occupied a similar place in the front hall at Church Hill + I can recall grand father Thompson depositing his riding saddle on it when he returned from his rides. In addition to his church at Timber Ridge

was pastor of another church, Old Providence, some few miles north + just off the Valley Pike. I recall riding behind him to a service there. It was an all day affair with a big dinner under the trees. After eating all I could hold I went to sleep. Another impression was riding through the fords of the creeks + branches. Besides seeing him at church Still the other picture of him that I can recall was a visit he + grand mother made to mother + father at 215 Harrison. At that time his hair + beard were white. I think at that time he preached in the First Presbytrian Church then located on the north side of Main st between 12 + 13th. Am not sure of this.

The other pieces of furniture in the big room have been acquired by us during our married life. Mrs Midget can give you the history of each piece. The two English hunting pictures were bought by me some years ago at an auction sale of an antique dealer from Richmond for $15.00 for the pair. They are possibly of some value depending upon whether or not they are originals. I have tried to find other copies of this series in N.Y. + other places but have not been successfull. Nor have I been able to get a dealer to give an estimate of their value from my written or verbal description. They all say we will have to see them: and short of this I would not advise disposing of them until some competent judge had made an appraisal. In the Boston Public Library I found some prices in an English publication quoting the originals in from £200 up.

The round clock in the hall has no intrinct value but does have a sentimental one + its history is as follows: when father

was in the wholesale grocery business (Davis Tuiguid & Co) this clock was a piece of advertising matter put out by the Patapsco Baking Co of Balto I think & carried their name on its face. Father hung it in the dining room & it regulated our daily life. No one was allowed to touch it but father and its weekly wind up & time corrected to agree with his watch was almost a ritual, and now I am following the same routine. The clock disappeared when the old home was remodeled & was recovered by Wilbur & Nan, the advertising erased & the motto "Time takes all but memories" inserted & they gave it to us as a Xmas present after having a local watch man clean it etc. He said it was made by a good Bristol, Conn. company & the works were in excellent condition. I have found it keeps good time with a weekly wind up & now maybe some day Lambert or Wm Minor will be doing this.

In Nov of 1950 we celebrated our Golden Wedding. Of course this is something which does not come up on you suddenly and we had discussed it informally in 1949 & had about decided to have a rather small & quiet affair when the children stepped in & took over with the result that it was quite a smart affair. After 50 years of wedded life we, Lot & Minor, were in good health & able to carry through our parts. Our friends came out in numbers & surprised us with their gifts. Mrs Midget with good judgement was enabled to complete her china & service for quite a large gathering and surveys her dining room & equipment with great pleasure & I have no doubt that in the years to come some of these pieces will be found in the homes of our grand children. She can tell you the giver of each present & I hope she will write it down.

We had all our children & grand children present & we were proud of them & this goes for Ed & Isabella & in our opinion this was a greater contribution than great wealth. The event was very well covered by the local papers in both pictures & written articles & I think these clipping have been preserved. Of our wedding party only Edith Jones, (Edith Rutherford) was present.

In looking back over the 50 years we have seen great changes in every field of human existence & through it all we have been blessed with good health, good friends & good children a trinity of people & conditions which cannot be bettered. I have not been a great success in accumulating an estate but we have lived well & I hope that as a family we have had "the riches of contentment" & the things we have had far surpass the things we did not have. Mrs Midget has made a home that was usable, liveable & lovable whether it was a room, a rented house (the first one corner of Harrison & 2nd, the second Harrison bet 3 & 4) or our first house at 214 Federal or our present home at 304 Woodland

While 1931 still has 4 more months to run we can review the 8 which have passed. It has been a great year for Lot + Minor. In May I was a delegate from Va to a meeting of the American Asson for Mental Deficiency in New York. We went by train + spent a week end with Ann + Ed at their home at Burnside farm in the Green Spring Valley just outside Balto. Found them both very busy in different ways but always working in harmony. The 3 children Ann, Sally Pendleton + "Pete" normal for their age + growing fast. Ann at private School in Balto. Sally at a very cute age + little Pete a thumb sucking mama's boy. Ann + Ed have their problems with the childrens education ahead of them etc but we believe if they have good health they can make it. Ed very active in his church.

We continued our trip to NY + out to Bronxville where we ~~then~~ spent several days with Martha + Ben Weaver. I came into NY for my meeting + on Saturday was joined by Mrs Midget + we had almost 2 days to ourselves. We went to the theatre + movies (Radio City +). Sunday morning we went to services at the Cathedral of St John the Divine, the first service of this nature for both of us. While at Bronxville we spent one day driving up the Hudson to Roosevelts home at Hyde Park. The day was perfect + his home most interesting. We got back without a single mishap

We had expected to repeat our visit of the previous summer to Holden Beach on the coast of N.C. with Lamb + Isabella + their children but they were unable to get a cottage + switched to the mountains of Western N.C. where Charlotte had a part in a Pageant "Unto These Hills" a saga of the Cherokee Indians. We joined them at Cherokee August 12th + saw one performance. From there Lamb + Isabella with Martha + Wm Minor went on to Fontana Lake + we returned to Va. We had always wanted to drive through the Great Smokies so we drove from Cherokee to Gatlinburg in Tenn, a trip which took us through + across these mountains. Good weather all the way + a never-to-be-forgotten view of these high mountains. We had followed the Skyland Drive + the Blue Ridge Parkway on our way down so we took a different route on our way back thru East Tenn to Bristol Va + on thru South West Va to Lbg. While at Cherokee Lambert had attended a Conference of N.C. writers + poets. While we were only with them for a short time we enjoyed every minute of that time. And now for the Children.

Charlotte 17 + a first year student at the U of N.C is developing as she gave promise when quite young. Quick + alert mind enables her to keep with her classes at College + to think clearly + act accordingly. She is beginning to make her own decisions. She shows a tendency to save her money + when she spends it to spend it wisely. Last Summer she did some reporting for a Chapel Hill paper for which she got paid. She kept this money which she called "my own money" separate from the allowance she received from her father

Shopping + Lot said she used good judgment in her selections + keep money accurately. At this time she is not boy crazy but has attention from boys which is not to wondered at as she is good looking + attractive in many ways. Has a good figure + very erect. She does not smoke which is remarkable as it is almost universable among young people. She has probably taken a cock tail as it is almost impossible to go to a social gathering without having it pressed upon you.

Martha is 14 + is as tall as Charlotte + probably weighs more. She is improving in her studies + gets some "A" where it was formerly all "B" + "C". When she first went to school she was retarded by poor vision which was not discovered until several years after she went to school + now uses glasses with very thick lenses. She shows decided talent for drawing + as I write this I am looking at a sketch she made of Wm Minor. I can see a resemblance to the subject. She is very affectionate + as a younger sister is treading a difficult path fairly well. Some times she "blows her top" + goes into a tantrum but I believes she is getting this under control. She is a little careless about her dress + keeping her things in order but her lovable nature endears her to us + we think a couple of years will see changes + she will get away from the attitude expressed by the phrase "Whats the use of doing this or that"

Wm Minor age 9. Just a boy: full of questions + curiousity. Not too good, not too bad. Gets by at school + doesn't see any use in trying to do better. Interested in the out doors, trees, birds, snakes, rocks, animals. Wants to hunt + fish (he caught his first bass a few days ago) + I hope he will be here to start him in both

8/12/51

What I remember of St Pauls Sunday School and Church

I do not remember ever going to any Sunday School but St Pauls but I do recall going to the First Presbyterian Church on one or two occassions with mother. This Church then stood on the north side of Main st between 12th + 13th and on the opposite side were two or more livery stables. I think these impressed me very much as I was quite a young boy. Dr Hall was the pastor of the First Church and he had a habit of speaking in an even tone and then to emphasize some point would almost shout. I would probably be dozing in the old fashioned high back pew after listening to an hour long sermon. I would wake up with a start and this is what I remember of Dr Hall and the old First Church on the few occasion when I went there with mother. I do not recall that father ever went with us, though I recall hearing father speak of Dr Hall so he must have attended services there at some time. He used to speak of a sermon he heard Dr Hall preach once from the text "And the cup was found in Benjamins sack" Gen 44:12

As mother was the daughter of a Presbyterian minister and father at that time was not a member of any Church how did it happen that their children went to St Pauls Episcopal Church + Sunday School? I dont know but probably distance had something to do with it. We lived at 215 Harrison and the First Church was easily over a mile from home. There were horse drawn street cars running but even with this "modern" convenience it was quite a trip. Mother always said she preferred the Episcopal Church to the one in which she was brought up, though when + where she became familiar with its services I never knew. She visited in Lbg where father first met her but she stayed with her cousins the Kimmers who were then + now staunch Presbyterians. Mother must have frequently

visited in Lexington where there was an Episcopal Church but even there her contacts social and otherwise were probably Presbyterian.

Anyhow when mother + father had to decide where to send the two oldest children to Sunday school, father left the decision to mother + she decided on St Pauls. This decision met with fathers full approval because while his Davis antecendents were Quakers, he had a strong strain of the thirty-nine articles from his mother and it eventually led him into the Church.

Old St Pauls Church was located on the south-east side of Church + 7th streets and since then has been remodeled into an apartment house now (1938) owned by Dr Tompkins. It was a square brick structure facing Church st and was set into the side of the hill which was excavated for that purpose. The sunday school was on the ground floor, which was really the basement and it was dark, damp + dingy. The Church proper was on the second floor and was reached by winding steps to the right + left as you entered from Church st. The organ + choir loft were over the entrance next to the st. The chancel was at the opposite or South end of the Church and two gallaries ran along the entire sides. There was a side door on the 7th st side

The organ was pumped by hand and this was part of the duties of Matt Lewis the colored janitor. In a warm Sunday he would open the window on the Church st side + passers by could see him pumping the organ like a blacksmith blowing his bellows.

I think Capt Sam Preston was the first Supt that I remember. He was a Confederate veteran and at the Battle of the Crater played a conspicious part in repulsing the Federal attack. He was wounded in the head in that engagement and had a hole in his forehead that caught my attention. You could almost see his brain.

Capt Frank Lee was also Supt at one time. I do not think he served in the Civil War but was Captain of the Artillery Company. He lived at one time on Harrison bet 3rd + 4th. Jack Lee his youngest son was one of my earliest buddies. Capt Lee had a farm just out side the City, some where beyond Fort Hill I think, and the Sunday School went there on an excursion once. Chas E Heald was Supt for a while but I do not recall him very well.

C S Nutter was the Supt I best remember. He gave a great deal of time to the Sunday School and was most successful in running excursions. This was a regular feature of all Sunday schools at that time. Lexington was a favorite place and the first time I remember going there was on a S.S. Excursion. It might be of interest to state that the School could sometime sell enough tickets to out siders to pay all expenses. Of course tickets were given to the members of the School. Under Mr Nutter St Pauls ran two excursions to Washington. I went on one of these + took a class of boys. It was a long trip as we had to leave about 5 A.M. + got back any time that night. On one of these excursions the train was caught behind a wreck about 40 miles south of Washington and spent the day in a corn field. On one of these excursions I think they made nearly $1000.00 which went into the new church which was then being built.

One of my first teachers was Miss Maud Carson the daughter of the rector Rev T.M. Carson. I also recall Miss Maria Walker and a Mr Mauzy who was deputy clerk of the Corporation Court.

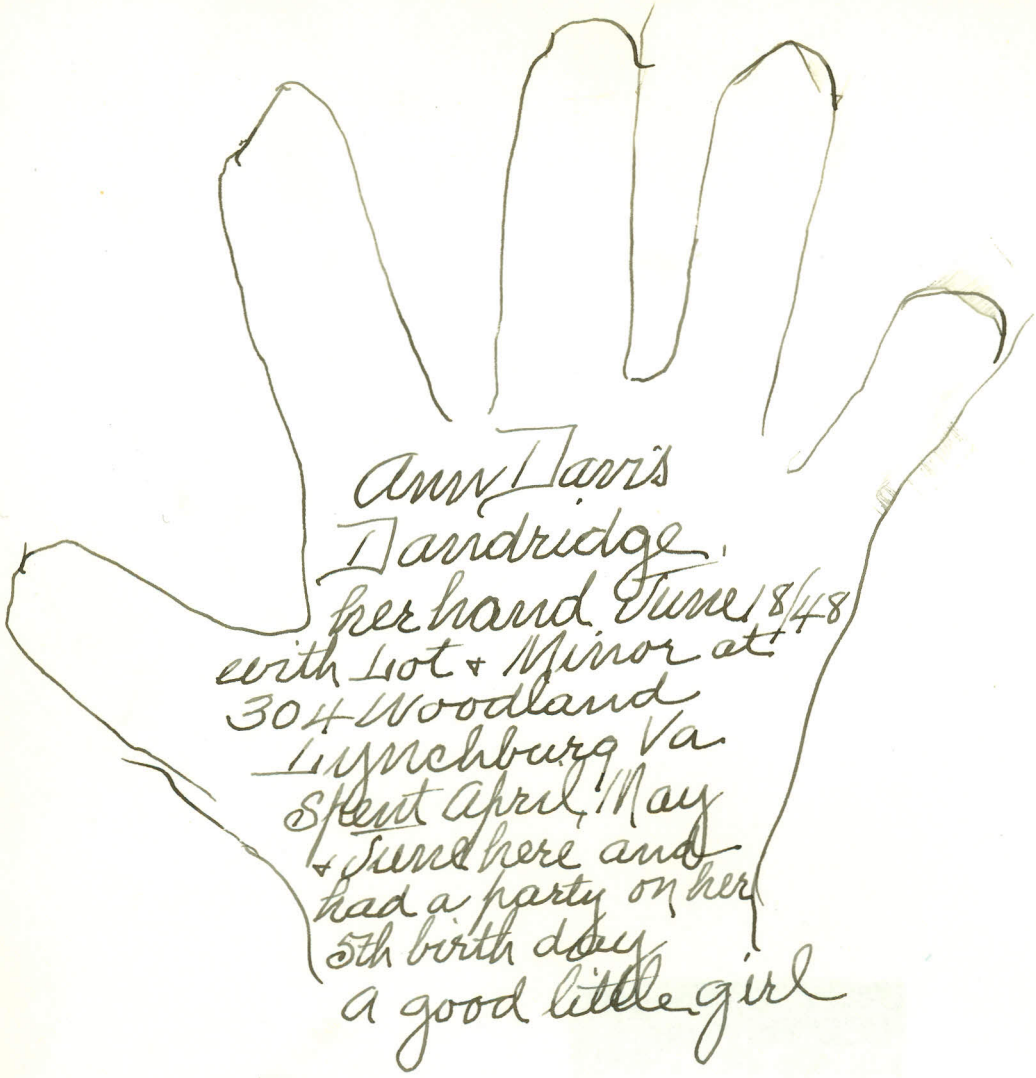
What a boy remembered of the Battle of Lynchburg etc as told to HMD by D. T. Walker.

The late Dant T Walker was a boy in his early teens during the Civil War and lived with his two sisters in a brick house at 5th st between Church & Court which is still standing (1938). Too young to go into the service he retained a boys recollection of standing on his front porch and watching Earlys ragged veterns marching up 5th st as they hurried to meet Hunters Army on the out skirts of Lynchburg. He said the boys of that day whenever they could get hold of any powder would dampen it a little and make it into a cone: they would knock off the top and hollow out the interior and put a little dry powder into this cavity. They would then light it at the top and if they had made the mixture correctly they had a miniature volcano which would spout flames and smoke for some time. If they did not mix it properly there came an explosion sooner or later which might result in a bad burn to a boy. As he and other boys watched the troops go by they would run along by the side of the column and ask some soldier to give them a cartridge from which they would extract the powder by tearing off the paper end. Some time the soldier would give them a cartridge and then again one would say "No sonny we may have to use them on the Yanks." They sometime got powder from soldiers on leave or at an army forge and blacksmith shop which was located on the dead end of 5th st just below Main. He stated that artillery was also repaired at this shop.

He remembered that after the fight the boys from town wandered over the battle field looking for any stray object which would attract a boys eye or fancy.

The dead and wounded had all been removed but while wandering through the woods and thickets surrounding the battle field just about west of where Lynchburg College is now located one of the boys located a dead Yankee in a thicket. He had evidently been wounded and had crawled into the thickett where he had died and been over looked by the burial squad.

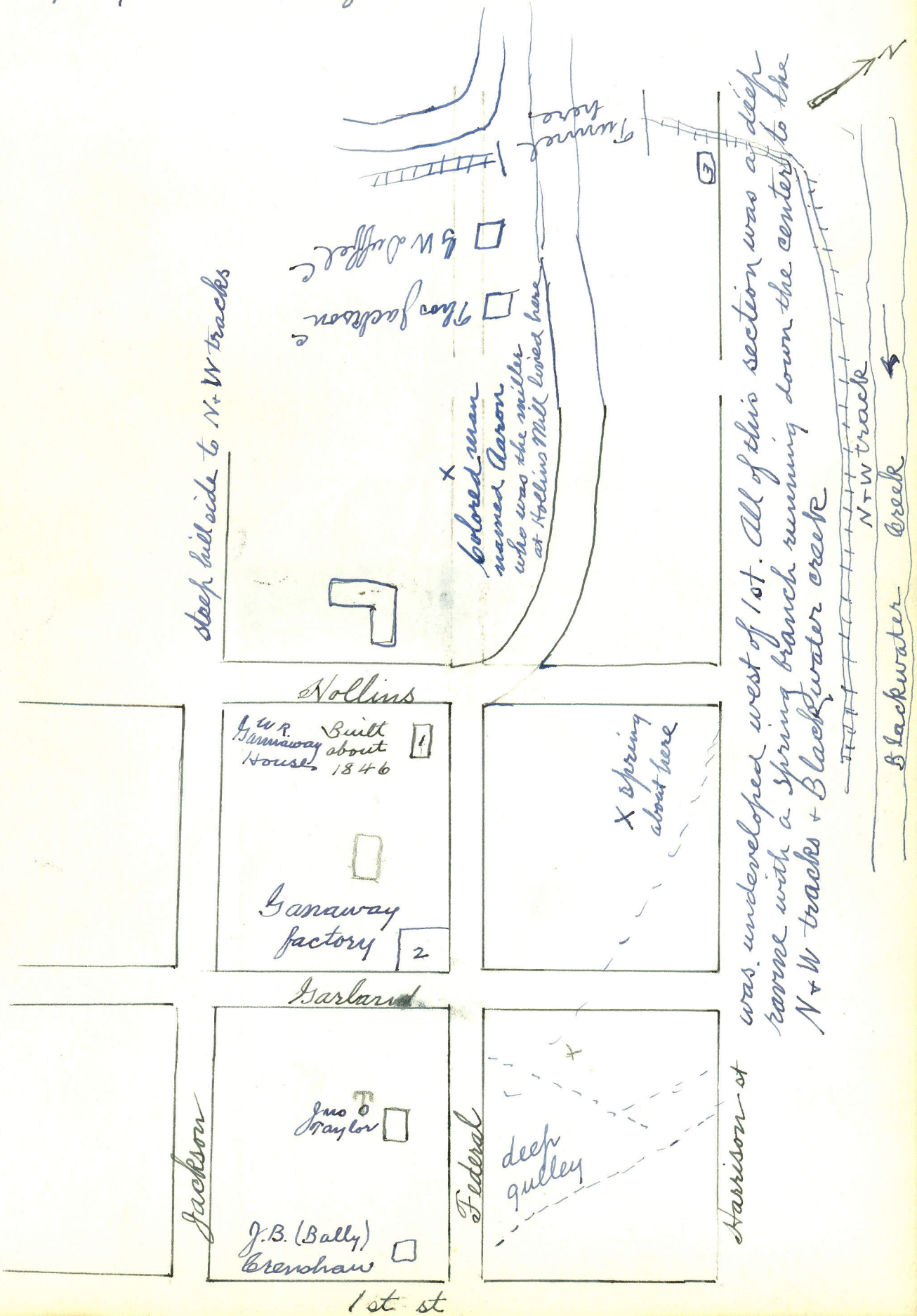
This was a "find" for the gang and they decided not to report it but for weeks afterwards they would sneak out to the thicket and take a look at the Yank to see how he was getting along. Rather gruesome but it goes along with war.


Ann Davis
Dandridge.
her hand June 8/48
with Lot + Minor at
304 Woodland
Lynchburg Va.
Spent April, May
+ June here and
had a party on her
5th birth day
a good little girl

#1 Saml Hopkins lived here. He was a clerk in a dry goods store when he was elected to Congress under rather unusual circumstances:

#2 Large three story frame tobacco factory belonging to Gannaway & Co burned Feb 1879

#3 Fine springs at east end of N+W tunnel



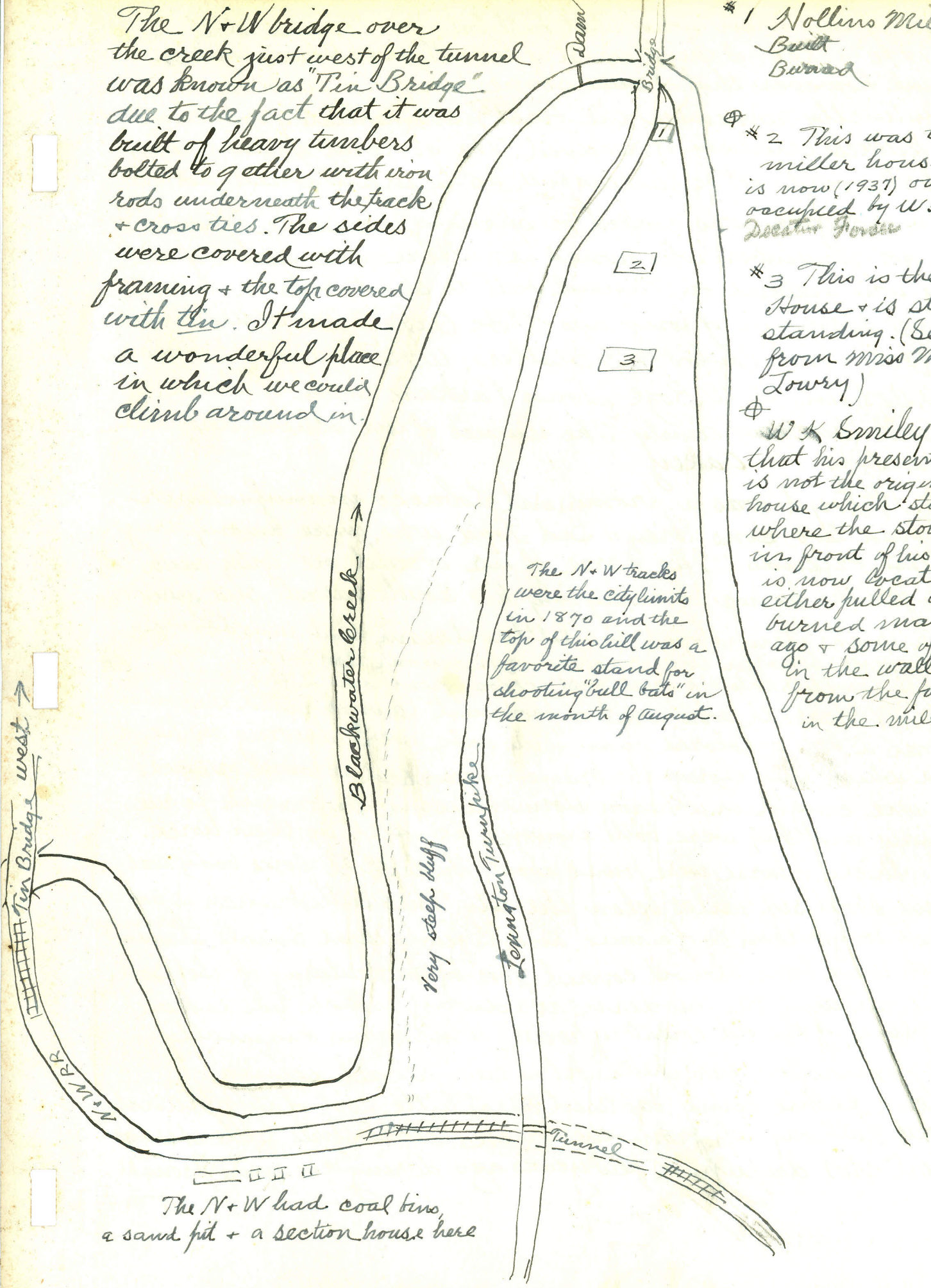
The N+W bridge over the creek just west of the tunnel was known as "Tin Bridge" due to the fact that it was built of heavy timbers bolted together with iron rods underneath the track + cross ties. The sides were covered with framing + the top covered with tin. It made a wonderful place in which we could climb around in.

#1 Hollins Mills
Built
Burned

#2 This was the miller house and is now (1937) owned + occupied by W K Smiley
Decatur Forbes

#3 This is the Hollins House + is still standing. (See letter from Miss Molly Lowry)

W K Smiley says that his present house is not the original miller house which stood about where the stone wall in front of his house is now located. It was either pulled down or burned many years ago + some of the stones in the wall were from the foundation in the miller house.



The N+W tracks were the citylimits in 1870 and the top of this hill was a favorite stand for shooting "bell bats" in the month of August.

The N+W had coal bins, a sand pit + a section house here

Some of the men who shot bull bats on Tunnel Hill in the 1870 + 1880. I think most, if not all, used ~~breech loaders~~. I think however that I saw some pin fire cartridges. I distinctly remember the first hammerless gun and the adverse criticism it received. The general opinion was that it would not be successfull as a man could not tell when his gun was "cocked" or "sprung" as some expressed it. I do not remember who owned it. Here are some of the men who gathered on Tunnel Hill to shoot bats on those August evenings of long ago: Tobe Oakey, Dr W W Dennis, Geo Rock, Jno T Taylor, T S Stabler, W H Loyd, Jas H Robinson, W W Dorrin, W W Boze, Louis Parker. Some of these I remember very clearly. The names of the others have been supplied by. Oakey

W H Loyd was a prominent tobacco manufacturer and had two sons Grey + Sid Loyd who were among my earliest friends. The three of us would vie with each other for the honor of carrying his double barrell shot gun.

Here is an item about the little stream that runs down the ravine between the creek + Rivermont Ave. It is very small + empties into the creek just across from where the mill stood. Wm M Murrell who was a prominent lawyer, said that when he was a boy a colored man + his wife were driving on the road which ran along the branch + crossed it once or twice. They were caught in a heavy storm causing the branch to rise rapidly and they were both drowned as well as their horse. The vehicle + horse were found about Hurts Mill + one body was found about six miles below the City. This little branch is not much longer than 1/4 of a mile and is fed by three small ~~stream~~ springs which have been almost covered over by the building of the Sou Railroad and the modern roadway which has taken the place of the old country road which was originally The Lexington Turnpike but I can recall seeing colored people being baptised in a little pool of this branch about halfway up from the creek. These three little springs did not dry up a few years ago during the severe drought.

John T Davis & Margaret Preston were married on the 22nd day of January, 1834.

Catharine Rachel Davis, daughter of John T. and Margaret Davis, was born on the 29th day of October 1834.

Mary Elizabeth Davis, daughter of John T. and Margaret Davis was born on the 5th day of September, 1836.

Annis Bowker Davis, daughter of John T. & Margaret Davis was born on the 31st day of May, 1840.

Thomas Bowker Davis, son of John T. & Margaret Davis, was born on the 20th day of November, 1842.

Margaret Preston Davis, daughter of John T. & Margaret Davis was born on the 22nd day of August, 1845.

Susan Ellen Davis, daugher of John T. and Margaret Davis, was born on the 10th day of October 1849.

Margaret Preston, wife of John T Davis, died July 16th, 1853.

John T. Davis, died December 12th, 1888.

Catharine Rachel Davis, daughter of John T and Margaret Davis, died on the 26th day of August, 1836.

Annis Bowker Davis, daugher of John T. & Margaret Davis, died on the 24th day of June, 1841.

Thomas Bowker Davis, son of John T. & Margaret Davis, was wounded October 8th, taken prisoner Oct. 9th. Died in Winchester on the 18th of October, 1864.

Margaret Preston Davis died February 27th, 1905.

Susan Ellen Davis, daughter of John T & Margaret Davis, died on the 2nd day of December, 1851.

The above entries were copied from a bible marked "J T Davis" at this time in the possession Thomas D Christian 409 Washington st Lbg Va

H M Davis
10/31/40

George D. Davis, born 10 June , 1805

Mary Ann Wills born 14 July, 1819.

George D. Davis and Mary Ann Wills Married 4 March, 1840.

John Wills Davis, Son of Geo. D. and Mary Ann Davis, born 20 April, 1841.

Thomas Dixon Davis, son of Geo. D. and Mary Ann Davis, born 16 of April, 1843.(Locust Year)

Mary Virginia, daughter of Geo. D. and Mary Ann Davis, born 7th of March, 1845.

Allice Smith, Daughter of George D. and Mary Ann Davis, born 3rd of January, 1847.

George William, Son of George D. Davis and Mary Ann Davis was born 22nd April, 1849.

Rachel Ellen, Daughter of George D. and Mary Ann Davis, was born 22nd November, 1851.

Samuel Rodes, son of George D. and Mary Ann Davis, was born the 15th August, 1853.

Micajah Preston, son of George D. and Mary Ann Davis was born the twenty-first April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five.(1855).

Creed Wills, son of George D and Mary Ann Davis, was born the 12th of June, 3 o'clock, P. M. eighteen hundred and fifty seven (1857).

Richard Taylor, son of George D. and Mary Ann Davis, was born on the 22nd of August, 8 o'clock P. M., 1863.

P. A. Krise was born Feb. 20, 1833.

Frederick Micajah Davis, son of Micajah Preston Davis and Maud Mathews Davis, on 28 February, 1893, (12:30 A. M. about).

Lucy Maud Davis, daughter of Frederick Micajah Davis, and Lucy Wortley Crowe, on July 12, 1939, (12:33 A. M.)

Above entries from Bible of Geo D Davis

Camillus Christian and Mary E Davis were married on the 5th day of February 1862.

John Davis, son of Camillus and Mary E D. Christian was born on the 29th day of November, 1862.

Thomas Davis, son of Camillus and Mary E. D. Christian was born on the 16th day of February, 1867.

Henry Asbury, son of Camillus and M. E. D. Christian, was born on the 17th day of February, 1876.

John Davis Christian married Elizabeth D Hutter, March 1886.

Thomas Davis Christian married M. Janie Williams December 1891 - Died March 29, 1899.

Henry Asbury Christian married Elizabeth Sears Seabury, the 30th June, 1921.

The above entries were copied from a bible marked "J T Davis" at this time in the possession of Thomas D Christian

HMD 10/31/40

George D. Davis, Married to
Mary Ann Wills, March 4, 1840.

Married by the Rev. Mr. Suter,
Mr. P. A. Krise to Miss. M.
Virginia Davis, 30th Sept., 1868.

Married Mr. D. M. Tomers of
Brooklyn, N. Y. to Miss Alice
T. Davis, 30th Sept. 1868.

Married Mr. T. D. Davis to
Miss Lulie B Brown, 11th of
Sept., 1877.

Married Mr. G. W. Davis,
to Miss Jennie Lybrook, 18th
of August, 1885.

Married Micajah Preston
Davis, to Miss Maud Mathews,
1 June, 1892.

Marries Frederick Micajah
Davis to Lucy Wortley Crowe,
June 23rd, 1937.

Above entries from Bible of Geo D Davis

John G. Davis, the son of Thomas and Rachel Davis, was born in Bedford County, Va. on the 20th day of November, 1808

Margaret Davis, the daughter of Bowker and Catherine Preston was born in Bedford County 6th day of November, 1807

Mary Davis Christian, daughter of John Davis and E. H. Christian married to Lewis Jefferson Moorman of Ky. in Okla. City, Apr. 27, 1909.

Her children

Elizabeth Dabney born Feb. 20, 1910; married Chas. D. Tuller July 28, 1934

Her children

Langhorne Lewis Tuller, Dec 24 1936.
Charles D. Tuller Jr., April 4, 1938.

Mary Christian Moorman, born Feb. 14, February 14, 1913, Married George Wgeant April 28, 1935.

Their daughter
Mary Christian Moorman, born Jan. 7, 1936.
Lewis J. Moorman Jr., born Aug. 28, 1917.

Mary Christian, daughter of John Davis and E. H. Christian was born August 12, 1888.

Edward, son of John Davis and E. H.Christian, was born June 6, 1890.

Camillus Christian, son of J. D. & E. H. Christian was born May 6th, 1892.

Margaret Davis, daughter of Thos. D. & M. J. Christian was born 18th Sept., 1893

Thos. Davis, son of Thos. D. and M. J. Christian was born 24th of December 1896. Married Marjorie Downs. He died January 12, 1929.

Marjorie Downs Christian, daughter of Thos. D. Christian Jr. and Marjorie Downs Christian was born April 15, 1925.

The above entries were copied from a bible marked "J T Davis" at this time in the possession of Thomas D Christian.
HMD 10/31/40

DEATHS

George William, son of George D. Davis and Mary Ann Davis, died the 9th of May, 1851, age two years and seventeen days.

Rachel Ellen, daughter of George D. and Mary Ann Davis, died the 5th of August, 1862, aged eleven years, eight months, and fourteen days.

John Wills, oldest child of George D. amd Mary Ann Davis, died the 18th of May, 1863, aged twenty-two years and eighteen days (22 years and 18 days) 8 o'clock P. M.

Richard Taylor, son of Geo. D. and Mary Ann Davis, died the 6th of September, 1863, 12 o'clock M.

Mrs. Mary R. Wills, died 8th of October, 1877.

S. R. Davis, died 6th November 1877.

George D. Davis, died 14th of May, 1879.

Mrs. Alice Somers, daughter of George D. & Mary A Davis, died June 12th, 1872.

Thomas Dixon Davis, 24th June, 1925.

Micajah Preston Davis, 28th of November, 1925, about 7 P. M.

Mary Ann Davis, died August 20th, 6:03 P. M., in the year 1905.

M. V. K. August 7, 1914.

George Davis, died sometime between May 17, 1928 and June 11th, 1928.

Creed Wills Davis died November 8th, 1932.

Above entries copied from Bible of George D Davis, at this time in possession of Fred M Davis 12/3/40 FMD

Margaret Preston, wife of John L. Davis, died at 2 o'clock A. M. on the 16th day of July, 1853.

John Davis Christian, son of Camillus and M.E.D. Christian, died at 2 o'clock A. M. March 29th 1899.

Margaret Preston Davis, daughter of John T. and Margaret Davis, died January 27th, 1903.

Camillus Christian Jr. married Joyce Holt.

John L. Davis died at 1 O'clock A. M. on the 12th day of December, 1888.

The above entries were copied from a bible marked "J T Davis" at this time in the possession of Thomas D Christian

HMD 10/31/40