

competence, and all with prospects of future fortune that have since been realized, and was able with satisfaction, to retire from the more active pursuits of life, and pass the remainder of his days in well-deserved repose and ease.

Retaining his home at Black Lake, he committed the entire charge and direction of his affairs to his eldest son, and was then able to fully indulge his tastes for literature and social amusement, and to enjoy the pleasures of travel, and change of scene for which the frequent visits he made to his children, in the homes they had selected, gave him opportunity. He thus tranquilly passed the evening of his days, cheered by the companionship of the faithful wife, who had shared the misfortunes of his early life, had braved with him the dangers and trials of their first settlement in a wilderness, and lived to share his later prosperity, loved and honored by the children whom he had educated and prepared to hold an honorable position in the world, and esteemed and respected by all who knew him as a public-spirited, benevolent, and upright citizen.

He died sincerely mourned by his family and friends, on the 18th day of April, 1845, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. He was buried in his own grounds on the shore of Black Lake, and his tomb is marked by a lofty obelisk, erected by his son, Gen. Thomas A. Davies, as a family memorial.

He left surviving him his wife, Ruth Foote Davies, who died September 21st, 1852, and his children, named as follows: Belvidere, wife of George Ranney; John Foote, Charles, Henry E., Thomas Alfred, and Eunice Ruth.