

Washington City D.C. Jan 26th 86.
Edwin A Parrott Dayton O.

Dear Ead. Yesterday
I took dinner at Bob Schucks, the only
clash at Company I have yet made.
The President has had two levees since
I have been here - I have been to neither.
The heads of Departments have also given
some reception parties. ~~Notwithstanding~~
the habitué thinks Washington dull. The
"dead-lock" of the hour, has paralyzed
society. Every body feels it in some way, because
every body felt in some way the benefit
of the money usually dispensed by the
now broken & ready representative. Of my
dinner however. It was quiet. Nobody there
but Bob & Jimmy & Lily & Mrs Woodhull (of
the family). It was plain. Table well laid.
Punch was the first drink - then Madeira
- then Marachino - then good cigars (you
know the Schuck cigars are all good)
first one & then another of the needs
until I was quite exhausted. In the mean
time slow but solid talk. It was as
a Sunday affair - a snowy Sunday at that -
on the whole pleasant & to be preferred.