

Philander Chase Letters

1-2-1844

Letter to Laura Chase

Philander Chase

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Recommended Citation

Chase, Philander, "Letter to Laura Chase" (1844). *Philander Chase Letters*. 1217.
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Tullee College Tuesday 23rd day of Jan
1843

Dear Laura:-

I preached on Sunday & the next day
Christmas you & Dudley preached, and I confirmed
& administered the Holy Commⁿ to 13 - ^{helped out} I
preached Christmas eve and the Church having been
most tastefully ornamented by our dear Mary & the pupils
The Congregation was most attentive

Dudley had preached 10 miles off at the home of Mr
Newen and administered the Commⁿ to 11 - Persons -
on my home read prayers for dear Sarah

The whole Christmas services were most comfort-
ing and edifying to all true Believers - It was de-
lightful to hear dear Sarah Dudley play the Or-
gan and to witness the responsive voices of a
devout people - The song of Shepherds answering as
watchmen was performed with great effect as
a Voluntary. - Philander & his wife bore a
considerable part in this.

The Friday before New Year Mr Chase my
wife, Philander & his wife and myself set off
in our Covered Wagon for Knoxville where
I had appointed to officiate on the last day of
Old Year 1843 - We reached Mr Co^l's ^{at 10 miles} about
10 - or 12 miles before night. Here we had much
satisfaction in conversing with the old lady about
my age once so well acquainted with the winter
in Vermont

She has a son and daughter. The son is married to a beautiful lady, the daughter of Judge Robinson of Springfield and she has a little daughter about the age of my grand son Dudley.

On Saturday morning after promising to return on Monday and to dine at Mr Wells and baptize his three children and Mrs Cokles already mentioned we set off for Knoxville. The Road was good being just frozen enough to bear the the wagon and horses. We arrived at Ke at Mr Lamburns and was well entertained on Saturday night.

On Sunday I preached twice and in the evening of the same day organized a parish by the name of St. Johns Church. We then went over into another street & took supper and thus closed the year with prayer and thanksgiving.

On Monday it rained and the wind was from the South East directly in our face. Yet home we must go. A buffalo skin was hung up in the front of the wagon & so we drove off - Philander sitting at coach man on the outside.

Coming to Mr Wells about 2 o'clock - no one expecting us there was no dinner

prepared: so we ate some bread & cheese and
came on: roads bad - horses tired. Philander
wet - and all within the coach cold and shut
-ed - Philander & Anna stopped at their
Cabin - near the store & spring called
Bethesda - and I drove on to the Cottage
in the dark. Alexander our man met
me at the gate and took care of the
horses. - He found all well and thought
all would go well with us this day -
But the cold - the damp day was too
much for your Grand Mother and
the rain yesterday was most unfavor-
able to poor Philander. He was seized
with a chill - and your Grand Mother
with a heavy cold: so here I am in my
bedroom & study nursing with money
your sick Grand Mother and at the
theft Anna hasenought to do in taking
care of her husband. All the rest are
well - Did you ever read any thing so new
like real human life as this?

I love to tell you of things and events just
as they are. If all would do this there wd
not be so much deception in the world

Lord Kenyon writes me under date
of the 5th Nov. 1743. — His Lordship speaks
highly of my letter to the Bishop, and thinks
it will have weight in Eng^d. Mrs G. W.
Marriott is much afflicted by the delicate
health of her Children. Lord Kenyon
has 8 Children: Edward has one, Mary
Anne (Mrs Best) has none.

My dear Sister Alice your great Aunt was
the first born Child in the Township of
Cornish and the kindest of sisters to me
when a Child and youth: it grieves me
to hear of her ill health. Go to see her and
make her understand that her youngest
brother Philander is yet alive & hearty by
Prays for her eternal welfare

I am glad to hear you are going to spend
some time with your Aunt Rachel give
my best love to her and to uncle Simon
& uncle Dudley and Aunt Alice & Aunt
Mabel and dear Cousin Ann & her good wife
and daughter Lois. — Your loving J. Father to Char