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Philander Chase Letters		

5-2-1846

Letter to Rachel Denison

Philander Chase

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Chase, Philander, "Letter to Rachel Denison" (1846). *Philander Chase Letters*. 1263. https://digital.kenyon.edu/chase_letters/1263

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K.Ch.[46]0502 My dear Sister My only dister Rachel Defore the reception of yours and your deen Desighten letters bur dear Martha had tolo me of her Fathers death and of the touching sheeter - de at his burial Brother Lunion and your self the only remnants yourbrue numerous being prefent and near the recent grave of our beloved witer blive weehing over the Coffin of our much beloved brother Bybe Dake Cotton. Ufter reading her letter I throught the fountain oftean had been dried by the reflections which the Lund Prefleveness affins - but your letter sponed anow the flood gates agreich- hot that you shoke of new things but because I felt deeply that it was my on hite my only Fiter Rachel The war forking to me and her dear daughter Thomas myour letters over I dearly love - and so Iread your letters over more their once their tent theirs to our

Dudley to hear He also upmhattiges as we all on the College Aile sympatry in all you feel and suffer in burnent you vay you are a chighran as well as myself- Jes dear Phacher and a much Letter one too if the huth rouse known, - But neither you un I will besaved This own ments. The Blood of hust alone cleaneth from all lin his is the confitation which you wern to overlook. - You lament your colones andreen to few death: Iknow offen but been you company in lamenta times of this nature: But in their leading me to despein-they make me cliny clife to my Only Sutviton as the poor marine who is ready to perish in the outer in for portion to his dauge clingth close and

close to the hand that is fut forthe to lave him on to this hand greeny put forther the good tedings (has feels has de ed for up gon and I must cling-Don't let They to count ou own menity nor ward rube bywhich He villeting themen to us not we to lin Our own righteousness is as fithy rays in his right His Ments are on Wedding garment. hon Dear Piter, if you say all This you know already & still feel the went of feeth and after pleading in mayer That this faith many be increased and yet get fried you coldness remains I have but one vind to say - What would you think of much your of confidence in your own Children you would the Menter Their conduction night: and truck is going to want your heavenly parent when you refuse To believe his word of mercy realed by the death of his Lon - O Dearest Lis Ce avoid this dealy who believe the testamony which God heath fiven ofhis how. I am not well in bookly health. to the linguing distripes one for by my wounds I have non added a bad cough; Some say it is a lungheres.

Thy dear Wip is all benevolement to me the the is a Mother indeed. Pour Sarah Lain! who has not recovered hen lying in sickness: is obliged to send her sweet in fant to our home tobe numed by my wife. It is very difficult to get help of every kind in on Republican Country on -Sarah har an ablep in her grown which we few will detain her long on a bed of distrep. -Ehel Denison Ryallon Innover all the next for an gente well. Our family flowsemen at Herris Hale is as large as ever of Cabonness on the College frame and of Brickmakers to go on with our Callege - Cet the Miles affor ale is a siene of Buriness. The sun mile mining night oday - and the grutmill, one run ofthe continually going the the prepar ing next viete to commence the merchant flouring buiness to maintain two professors in theology to you see how bury weare. We villout while the day lasts the hope is ithe worky god professor bovered we will the day lasts the hope is in the worky god professor bounded have