

Philander Chase Letters

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11-7-1848

## Letter to Rachel Denison

Philander Chase

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Jubilee College  
Nov. 7. 1848

My dear Sister Rachel:

I believe both your self and your dear Daughter are in my debt in the way of letter-writing; but this is no matter; My love for you both and my sympathy in your late affliction make every thing right on that score.

I was quite rejoiced to see Addison Smith's daughter Lucia yesterday when I called into to see Samuel and his family. She and Lucia Safford had just arrived from Shelbyville. Lucia Smith has a cast of the eye similar to your Daughter Rachel and I liked her on that acct. as well as for her modest deportment. She will stay with us but for a few days & then return to Shelbyville and Mrs Safford will I trust join her husband, who I trust will be soon here.

I had advised Mr. Lafford to go to the  
Fox River where there are several parishes  
much in want of his services. But I have  
not yet heard what effect his advice may  
have had on the people of Rock Island. Per-  
haps it may have roused them to a  
due sense of their true interest which is  
to keep Mr. P. at that place. I expect to  
hear shortly from him, if not by letter  
by his arrival at this place.

Mr. Russell our  
dear Niece is quite well. We never fail to  
mention you and all the dear remaining  
friends in Vermont everytime we meet.  
Her attention is absorbed in the care of her dear  
grand children. The youngest Horace  
Russell is a sweet and very fine child -  
the most promising of the whole flock.  
Philander as yet has but one child. He mourns  
sincerely the loss of his dear infant boy. May  
God be gracious to him and give him another  
son soon! The next in order on the Collyer  
Hill is Dudley's family. His children are two

in number. Alexander & Olivera Fay both in  
commonly sprightly and interesting to us  
All

Go with me now across the fine meadow &  
the meandering stream of the east fork of the  
Rikapoo River to the Robin Nest distant  
a little more than a mile. There is the building  
in all its glory though the waste of rolling  
years has evidently made inroads on the  
bottoms. It now literally answers to  
its significant name built of mud and  
sticks and full of young ones. — There are  
Dudley, Francis and Mary surpassed by  
none in Illinois. They are under good govern-  
ment and bid fair to do well.

As the old Robin nest decays — Henry has pro-  
vided another into which they will move before Christ-  
mas.

Mary is in persona with her hus-  
band the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. She also  
has a fine boy named after his Father Sherrill  
a queer name for so fine a child.

And now what shall I say of my dear  
Wife — and my poor self? — Both going the  
downhill of life together rejoicing in the prospect  
of a world beyond the grave. Our only hope is  
in Jesus Christ who died for our sins and rose again for  
our justification.

The Rev. S. Lott, late President of Trinity  
College Hartford Connecticut is now with  
us. We all want him to stay here and be  
our Professor in Divinity in Jubilee College  
— but our means to maintain him  
fail. — All mine are now nearly ex-  
hausted. and none will help me.  
In this respect I might I might be relieved  
if I would listen to the Ohio Trustees by  
agreeing their project of selling the South section  
to pay their debts. They pray me to consent  
and offer to give back my donations to  
Kenyon College with interest amounting to  
several thousand dollars if I will join  
them in this work of destroying that  
noble institution. But I have refused  
their offer: and hope in God for some  
other way than that of wickedness to  
get through this naughty world. —

My paper is out — and I have room  
only to say I am your loving brother  
M. Lander.