

660²
ddress
Rebecca Gatz - 10 A.M.
Old brother, 28th
1810-1812, & partly 13
Sarah Gatz & 13¹2 Rachel Gatz
Very fine content

Rebecca Gatz
Rachel Gatz Morris

11
Philadelphia March 21-1815

My Dear Brother

Writing to you every day seems to take off the
deadly weight, your long anticipated absence peps up one spirit
and were it not for the reflection that you are "buffeting the billows"
we might enjoy the consolation of being permitted to hold some
communication with you, even tho' we are visible a long long time
must elapse before they can reach you - and a much longer
even we can hear that you have received them.

You have not been a fortnight away from us - yet there appears
an unmeasurable distance between us. And when you were seven
months on the Kentucky tour you never seemed out of our reach -
thus, does imagination sport with one's mind & one's feelings - and
conjure up dangers, or security - where perhaps, they are equally
phantoms. happily, imagination does not always reign, the sober
voice of reason - and the confiding spirit of Faith, before which the
extended finger of Providence ever points, to the path most secure
for us to tread. I have their turn of influence over the mind, and
then my dear so, we see through a happier medium, the perils of

your situation, we discern the "sweet little cherub, that sits up aloft" and believe the storm will only serve to brighten the enjoyment of the bright beams ready to burst from behind the obscuring cloud.

* our friends all assure us you will have a fine passage and ascertain on the beauty & healthfulness of the climate you are seeking until they give an idea of some such regions as Dr Johnson conducted his traveling Raspberries thro'.

I am sorry you did not carry that instructive little vol. with you, however, your favorite "Economy of Human Life" contains all the facts necessary to illustrate, what the Dr meant to prove by that history, indeed the curious reader might consider, one, a comment on the other.

This is the third letter I have written within as many days - I do not know by what vessels they are to be sent, our Brothers enclose them, Sally is also writing - we are all well, and send our most affectionate love to you. Sally Etting is in town and sends you her best wishes. Mrs Merrieth means to write. You would be gratified to see how many active friends you have. the hearts of our acquaintances, or friends are not in the ordinary intercourse of society shewn to us - and very frequently would not be known at

us all and we have been more gloomy since your absence
than you can well imagine, I have not yet recovered from
my bad impression though I am down again and I hope soon to
regain my health. My little Fashings miss you greatly too
and talk of you every day. Minnie has her little hands

new
history.
on the

March 21. 1859

Mr. Joseph Park

Lambeth

