

COPY

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Aug. 27, 93

Tuesday night 10 o'clock.

My Dear Julia,

I feel very much for ~~both~~ the safety of both the boys. They are both indisposed with the head ach, and by no means in a condition to travel in the night, but of two ^{dangers} evils I believe they have chosen the least. I have advised them to go to bed as soon as they reach Trenton, and by no means to expose themselves to cold, heat, or fatigue during their absence from town.

The disease spreads, and a most alarming apathy as to exertion prevails among our citizens. Our neighborhood will be desolate in a day or two. Dr. White's, Mrs. Chew's and Mr. Lewis's families are all on the wing. Young Mr. Duncan died this afternoon, much beloved and lamented by all who knew him.

Adieu. In mercy to my fellow citizens and family, my ~~ferfeited~~ life so long and so often forfeited to divine justice, is still preserved. My love to each of the children. For some days past, my mind has been so occupied with the ^{now} immense objects before me, that I had almost forgotten them. Tell them all that the best proof they can give of their affection for their Papa is to pray for his health and life, and to be dutiful to their mama and kind to one another.

From your affectionate

Benj^d Rush.

OUTSIDE ADDRESS:

Mrs. Julia Rush
Trenton

Rich^d Rush