

us to the English Lakes, and to the at Liverpool to take a
farewell leave of us. The kindness has
been most kind.

Lynn, August 17, 1879.

My Dear Fanny:

Yesterday afternoon Frank and I returned from our visit to the English Lakes, and stopped for the night with our friends Mr. and Mrs. Dendy, (and their nine children who were all present,) at Worsley, six miles from Manchester. There we found, waiting for us, letters from William, Wendell, and yourself - yours announcing the safe arrival of you all at San Francisco; but, accompanying these was a series of alarming telegrams, announcing that Harry had been suddenly struck down by that most dangerous complaint, pneumonia - was sinking rapidly - and that his physicians had pronounced his case hopeless; the last telegram, however, ~~stating~~ ^{stating} that the symptoms of recovery were so favorable as to indicate that the crisis had passed, and the danger of a fatal result was over.

You can readily imagine how deep and conflicting were the emotions created in our breasts by such distressing intelligence; yet greatly relieved by the latest word from you, August 1st. We shall continue to feel great anxiety lest there may come a relapse, until we receive still more assuring intelligence, which we hope to do before sailing for home on the 25th inst. How sudden and almost crushing must have been the stroke to you, my darling! To have enjoyed so much in Colorado with Harry and the dear children, and then to have reached San Francisco apparently under such bright auspices; and, almost in a moment, to have Harry brought down to the verge of the grave, and apparently beyond all chance of recovery! And what a heavy load must have been taken from your breast when the first symptoms of a favorable change were unmistakably observed! We send to Harry our tenderest sympathies, and also our warmest congratulations that his complete convalescence seems

assured. We earnestly hope that he will not let his anxiety in regard to business complications and his official responsibilities tempt him to undertake labors prematurely, which may again put him in personal danger.

Since I have been in England, I have thrown the entire burden of correspondence, both here and to you all across the Atlantic upon my dear son Frank, who has cheerfully assumed it, and performed it with alacrity. I have been overworked otherwise. My indebtedness to him, in many ways, has been very great for his filial regard and vigilant attention to all my wants. We are both of us in good health and spirits, and waiting with eagerness for the time for our embarkation, which will be next week, Saturday, 25th inst., in the *Bothnia*.

I trust nothing will occur to prevent your return to New York as early as October.

We are here with our dear friends,
Mr. and Mrs. Robson, who wish to be
kindly remembered to you and Harry, and
who send you their tenderest sympathies.
This morning a social breakfast reception
has been given to me, an account of which
you will find in a Warrington paper that
will accompany this letter.

Our visit to Scotland and the English
Lakes was indescribably pleasurable, but
as Frank will send you all the particulars,
~~and~~ I need not repeat them.

We leave here to-morrow for North
Wales, and on Tuesday shall get to Liverpool,
spend Wednesday at Manchester, and the next
day return to L. preparatory to our departure.

My warmest embraces give to Helen,
Harold, and Oswald. Darling Helen's letter to
me gave me great delight, and has been read with
much pleasure by various friends here. I wish
I could answer it before I get home, but I have
no time to do so. Your loving Father.