

P.S. Give my kindest regards to Frank
and his wife when you see them. Also, to my
dear friends the Wighams, the Aitchisons, the Browns, &c.

Boston, Feb. 18, 1858.

My Dear Friend:

I am quite ashamed to think that I have not written you a letter since my return home; and I feel all the more to reproach myself for my silence, as a letter from Fanny at Paris informs me that you have been seriously unwell for several weeks. It is useless, now, to say how many times I have meant to send you a message of grateful and affectionate remembrance; and how many times my intentions have been defeated. But this I must say, that I have thought of you often, and many times in imagination have revisited Huntly Lodge, recalling all the pleasant things that transpired when I was there with Fanny and Frank. The admirable photographic views of Edinburgh which you so kindly presented to my dear wife, and which she prizes all the more highly on account of the giver, enable me at once to feel almost as if I were in the city again, and under your own hospitable roof.

Though our return voyage was a very boisterous one, I happily escaped my usual sea-sickness, and Frank was quite as fortunate. In spite of head winds and a head sea nearly all the way, we reached Boston in eleven and a half days from Liverpool. You may be sure that my heart bounded to see home once more, and especially my poor stricken wife, who had borne my protracted absence with so much resignation. Happily, I found her looking better than when I parted from her; but she has since had another (her third) paralytic attack, and being alone and in a standing position at the time, she fell heavily to the floor, though not insensible, and bruised her side, causing her to raise a little blood for a day or two. She has rallied since then, and is now looking quite fair in the face, though evidently not quite as strong as she was. She is treated magnetically twice a week, and the manipulation to which her entire system is subjected seems to give her much relief. Still, I am all the time apprehensive lest she may receive a fatal stroke

without any warning; and, doubtless, a sword is suspended over her head by a hair, ready to drop at any moment, such is the peculiar nature of her disease. Hence, I am desirous to have Fanny return from Europe as soon as practicable. But she and Mr. Villard have just gone to Italy, to remain there till April. By the middle of May they intend sailing from Hamburg for home. I have just written to her to express the hope that they will be able to make their arrangements to return at least a month earlier. They have had a very enjoyable winter in Paris.

I trust you are now something more than convalescent; that your illness has resulted in throwing off certain morbid conditions of the system, and rejuvenating the constitution somewhat. Should this be the case, you must see whether you will not feel like coming over to us in the summer, reaching here by the first or the middle of June. That is the time I shall be looking for Richard D. Webb, and perhaps Miss Estlin; though neither of them has positively promised to come. I am very

solicitors that you should see something of
this country, and give some of the old anti-
slavery friends an opportunity to take you by
the hand. Besides, I wish to do something in
the way of reciprocating your many kindnesses.

I do not know whether you were per-
sonally acquainted with my lamented friend,
John Mawson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne. You
must have heard of his tragical death by the
explosion of several cans of nitro-glycerine,
several others losing their lives at the same time.
He was one of the best and most lovable men
whom I ever knew, a true reformer, and an
early anti-slavery co-laborer. I have been
greatly shocked by his sudden removal, and
feel that I have lost a most devoted friend.

I have not received a line from
George Thompson since he gave me the parting
hand at Liverpool; but I am glad to hear,
through another source, that his health has very
much improved.

Frank sends his loving regards to
you, and remember all your attentions to us
all with the highest gratitude. He is now
pursuing his studies at the Institute of Tech-
nology, giving some attention to Chemistry.

I hope to send you a much longer
epistle soon. Adieu, dear friend!

Always truly yours, Wm Lloyd Garrison.

Mrs. E. P. Nichols.

Ms. A. 1. 1 v. 7, p. 73B