

[To Miss Caroline Weston, Weymouth, Mass.]

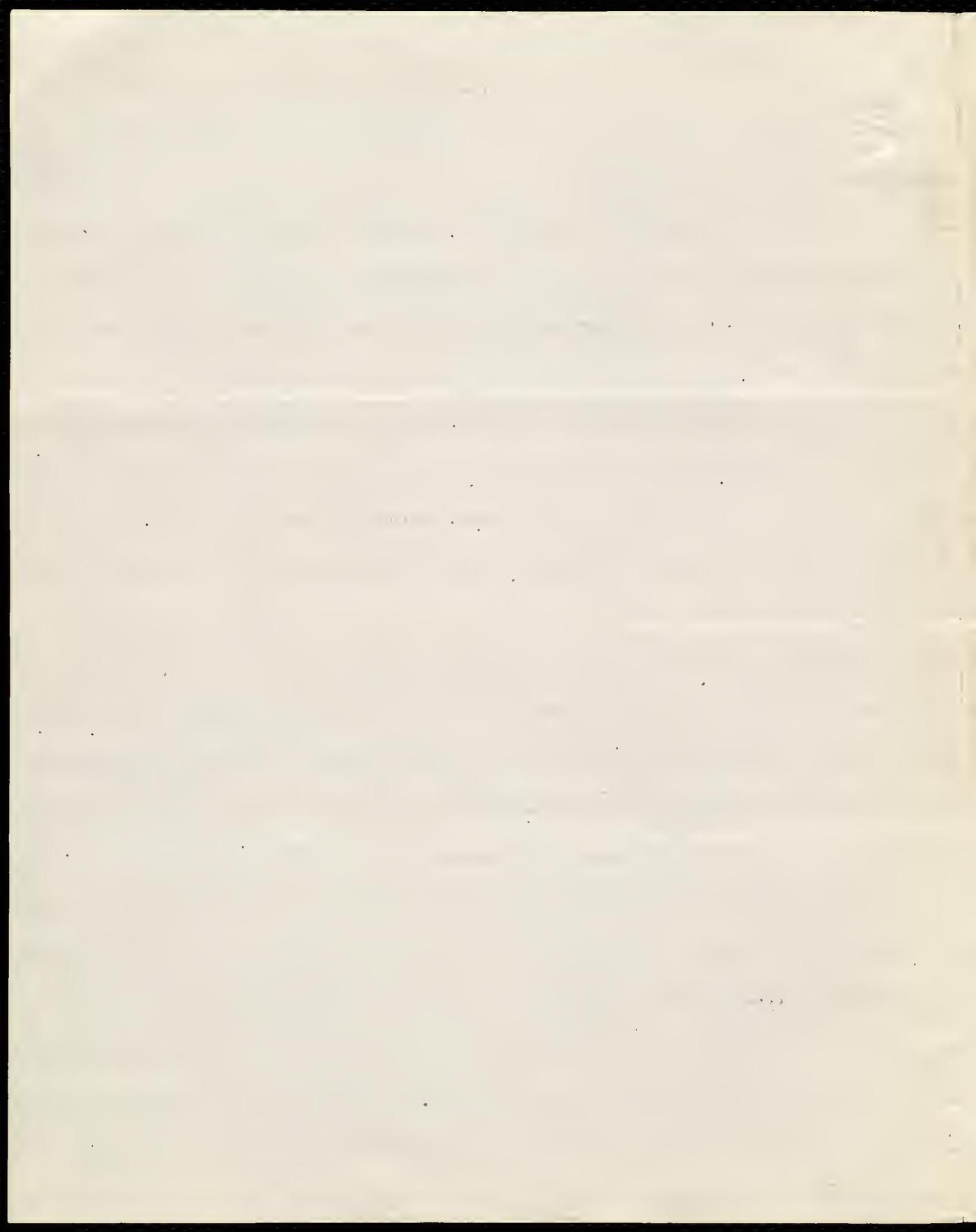
14

(Copy)

Roxbury, Sept. 1, 1871

My Dear Friend:

Your letter having been sent to Lynn, its receipt was somewhat delayed. For the affectionate solicitude expressed in it about poor suffering William's case, and for your considerate suggestion that, - however skillful may be his attending physician, - there should be called in for consultation the very best surgeon to be had, we are all deeply grateful; and we should readily have summoned Dr Gay, in accordance with your recommendation, had not arrangements previously been made for the services of Dr Winslow Lewis, who is also residing at Swampscot, and whose surgical judgment and experience are probably not surpassed in the Commonwealth. The day before yesterday, we were feeling very sad and heavy of heart, as a state of delirium had ensued, and all the symptoms threatened gangrene and mortification in the right hand, which would render amputation indispensable. To-day we are feeling relieved beyond measure; for William is himself again, the swelling of his arms has lessened one half, his pulse has gone down from 135 to 84, and the symptoms are all encouraging. Besides this, Dr Lewis has made a careful examination of the wounds, and speaks confidently of his recovery without a resort to amputation. Still, it would hardly be safe to say that all danger is past; only that we are justified in cherishing the hope. Under the most favorable circumstances, it is problematical (and will be for some time) how far the use of the hands



will be affected, for they were dreadfully scalded, and serious injury must have been done to the fingers. Probably his face and forehead will long be scarred, and perhaps permanently. But we are so thankful that his life was preserved, and that he will probably escape mutilation, that anything less makes our anguish supportable.

We are receiving letters from every quarter, expressive of deep sympathy, and tender solicitude.

It has been a trying time for William's wife, as her confinement is not far distant, and we have been afraid of miscarriage; but she has met the terrible shock with extraordinary firmness, and we trust will be carried safely through.

We are having another trial in the departure, this afternoon, of Mr. Tillard and Fanny, with their darling children for Germany. They will sail tomorrow from New York for Bremen. Enclosed, I send a card photograph (just taken) of myself and Fanny's little Helen.

Wife joins me in grateful and affectionate remembrances to you all.

Your warmly attached friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Miss Caroline Weston.

