

35 Eccles St Dublin.

11 April 1873

My dear Mr Garrison.

Yesterday morn. seven week
the spirit of our dear father
passed away, ^{on 20 Feb.} the last breath not
enduring much beyond midnight
of the 19 February. The physician
& nurse both assured us that he
suffered no pain although to our
(fortunately) inexperienced eyes as
to death the difficulty of respiration
seemed pain for some ^{few} hours: he
was however unconscious for more
than 30 hours, having ceased to
Mr Lloyd Garrison Esq { speak
Boston

or to show knowledge of us
even some hours previously. He
had been able to notice a
decided physical decline for
several years & he has had at
different periods of his life
fainting fits, which were caused
by weak action of the heart, so
decided, that even so lately
as yesterday a stimulant-
meat-prescribing Doctor of
great ability, said to ^{my} sister,
that he was much surprised
that our father had lived
so long after the attack
he had some five years ago!

² some three or four years since
~~since~~ she saw Dr (an old friend)
said that "your father has proved
us to be wrong when we ordered
him to take meat & stimulants!"

So much for his habit of life
on the duration of his life!

Reading over old letters & also
from conversation & our own
knowledge we never knew him
to be constitutionally a vigorous
muscular man & his change of
diet some 30 or 40 years ago
may have prolonged his useful
& active life - I think his
last effort in public writing
was a "Vmas" letter in 1871 one

one of
which he had been in the habit of
publishing
yearly. Since then: he wrote answers
to several addresses which were
presented to him by Temperance
& other societies with which he had
been connected. He also wrote
some private letters & was able
to attend to his own private
affairs. He was dangerously ill
the time ~~there~~ but recovered
all through the summer, driving,
walking reading & conversing pleasantly
with his friends so that we began
to have hopes that he might enjoy
a few years of tranquil old age

free from pain & work: but²
I don't think that he thought so
himself: he had a wearied
feeling, principally from weakness
of body, but he also felt sensibly
his own inability to do any
more good. He began to fail
again in winter, sunk & rallied
twice & ten days before
his last illness he was stronger
& better able to read, talk &
move about the house than for
weeks before: the only semblance
of pain (except weariness!)
was a sort of weight or
fullness in the head which

He often complained of, of late years — During his last attack there was no rally & he sunk daily, being however only four days completely confined to bed.

Throughout life & to the end he was ever anxiously seeking the will of God, & his deep religious feelings doubtlessly had a marked influence on his conduct in the world. We feel his absence almost more than if he had been taken in the full vigor of work, some

⁴ years ago: the warm affection
which was ever his strongest
sentiment became intensified
as he became helpless and
we had to assist him, at
twilights & meals, & to read to him
at times, when his sight was
variable — My sisters & I
have no words to express
what we feel about the
letter in which you so
warmly express your admiration
of his character. I would
hardly have ventured to
publish a letter so laudatory, if
I did not feel that it was

quite deserved & that the
sanction of your name would
fully excuse me with those whose
opinion was of any value: it is
(I can hardly say curious) but I may
say noteworthy) fact, that one
of his oldest friends & contemporaries
said to me within a week or two
almost the words of your last
few lines, as to the absolute
confidence which my dear father
inspired: so that you in your
short acquaintanceship (5th time
you met three different years &
the last time I had the pleasure
of renewing my boyish remembrance

of you) observed one of the ⁽³⁾
most striking points in his
character - — — —

I ventured to introduce
your letter with a few lines
written editorially! some
newspaper people like to be
saved a trouble of heading, at
same time to get the credit of
doing the work; I also felt
that it would do better for
the public if publicly presented.

The Press, of all politics, has
shown much respect to his
memory, at the earliest moment.
The various newspapers gave

Reasonably good & long reports
& we have had very numerous
expressions of sympathy, to
which answers of some kind
had to be written -

In the world men are
soon forgotten, life is too
short & struggle for existence
or for success too hard,
to allow of long enduring
memory of those gone, except
on the part of the nearest
relatives whose every day

occupations been sadly
wanting of something. I
suppose time must have
its effect in bringing for-
getfulness, though in my
dear father's case I don't
think he ever forgot the
great sorrow of his life

I have sent you three copies
of the Freeman's Journal of
10th with your letter. I had
also sent you several other
papers with memoirs & c.

There seem to be only two clerical
errors by the printer & he did not
put character in Stalio's —

I would not have inflicted
this long letter on you but
that you seemed to wish to
have some more private account
of his latter days than the
reports of the Press. Although
my dear Sir our personal acquaintance is
but slight, your name has been almost
'a household word' since my boyhood: I see
daily, your bust & portrait & I feel like
writing to an old friend. As an Abolitionist
my dear father was most uncompromising, on
friendly terms even with many, with ^{scarcely} all
I may say, who were opposed to him, he
refused to the slaveowner alone the right-
-hand of welcome: & this strong sentiment
was, coupled with the deepest respect
I regard for the uncompromising party of
whom you were the honored leader, &
whom I ~~with interest~~ ^{is fully felt}
by you most truly
Saml Haughton

P.S.⁷ Since the days of the 'Liberator'¹⁴
& Anti Slavery Standard (of
which I have several copies bound
up with my father's & R D Webb's
letters; most of letters sent out for
Alfred W.) I don't see much
of the American Press our
principal reading room here changed
the Tribune for the New York Herald
I did see the Nation at one
time but rarely see it now.
There was a short memoir of
my father in the New York
Daily witness but I do not know
if there was any notice in any other
American papers - - I think

sent you an old Scotch paper with
a report of one of your speeches
some 30 years ago - One of the
last visits which my father took
real enjoyment from was when Mr
Wells was kind enough to come and
relate to him of his kind reception
in America & tell him of those
whom he had met in former years
during the great Anti-Slavery struggle
There is a rapid passing
few are now left here: fortun-
ately there does not seem to be
to the present moment any
question of such magnitude of
which the Right is so apparent
about which there ought to be so
the difference of opinion