

NAM 11/8/77

Wharwell - Nov - 29 -

I do really think I am authorised to indulge myself in pronouncing to our good Friends in Derbyshire, that Mr Dickinson's Prescription has done some good, where he so much wished it to succeed. I cannot help attributing to it, the removal & cessation of Pain; but my Father who is always disappointed on every new Tryal, that does not restore him to some more perceptible use of his Leg, is not inclined to allow that it has done much for him, tho' he is very grateful for your earnest endeavors. He is now down-stairs amongst ^{us} & has a small Bed fixed up in the library, where his horizontal posture, which is most irksome to him, but most necessary, is continued, except when he is at his meals. The swelling of the Thigh is rather lessened, his appetite is extraordinary good, & he begins to look as well as ever, & would be as cheerful, if he could banish that sad reflection which is perpetually recurring, that he shall never have the use of his Leg. This passion keeps him dejected. He has been out twice in the Coach, without any great inconvenience, but in getting in & out, & being cramped by sitting alone two hours. - I really at present think poor Mrs - brings her the

Worst of the two, she suffers so much from her Eyes. She has
at last submitted to a perpetual Blister on her arm, & I am
in hopes she will receive benefit, for this is a melancholy & sore
aggravation to her other affliction which was quite enough
for her. On her account I wish we were in Town, that
she might be in a warmer House, & have the support of
more cheering & advising friends. But we can so little judge
how equal my Father is to a journey, that I do not see
much prospect of our removal. — Little Catherine is quite
lively & well, & improves in every respect. — You will have
seen in the papers the Death of Mrs William Shipley, the Dean
of St Asaph's wife, they were remarkably attached to each other
& happy together, & therefore it is a very severe stroke to him.
She died of a low Fever, & has left him 8 Children.

You need not return the books I enclose. We all unite
in affectionate compliments to you & Mr Dickinson, &

I remain Your much obliged Friend
E. Fremont.