

April 20. 1853.

Thurs. Wednesday Evg.

My dear Beattie
I thank you heartily
for your kind note. To
say the truth, I should
not have gone abroad
without seeing you &
asking some advice of
you. My late attack
is however wonderfully
really rapidly wearing
itself away, & I fancy
I shall be all the better
for it. Something
has been lurking in my
constitution for many
years past: - & my me-
dical men tell me now
that the mere surface of
my stomachs &c. - & that

part of one thigh, over
the back of both hands
up one arm to the elbow.
all this is daily subsiding
mainly on my daughter's
account, who in a matter
& I emigrate, I go with her
to the coast of the
South of England, for a
week or ten days & I
hope for her benefit. The
dear Brown was here
towards Evg. she had the
worst fit she ever had
& nothing but Morphine
would relieve her.

I think your copy of
Wiggle's 2^d Memoir came to
me with others last week.
Joseph took them for Austin
Lutens & as he is in Town
to day I hope he may have
taken them with him. Cole
ought to have some good paint.

My dear Evy: This may comfort you about dear Mother. I

have not seen her for the last 10 days. I hope to see her

is better. I hope to see her

in art, I don't know. There were often 10 or 12 a day
during the week. I had about 10 or 12 a day

my kidneys, too, have been
affected, as they were
supposed to be I remem-
ber in Paris years ago,
when you were more
than a Brother to me.
After that attack on
my return to England
I had boils breaking
out upon me; very
different however from
the present skin out-
break, which is something
quite new to me. Even
after my bad exposure
due ^{to} ~~in~~ my throat, 3
years ago, my health
was in many respects

better than before —
my appetite for food:
ple, my sleep, power
of movement, all im-
proved, & if as I be-
lieve my recent attack
has been due to the re-
lapses of that complaint
I am thankful ^{at} ~~it~~ ^{turn}.
I have taken such, the
eruption was uncon-
royed rather than
otherwise, & was slow
in coming to its height,
little short of 3 months
— when it began by
a belief that I had
burned my skin by
sitting too near the
fire. It spread all over
the front of my legs,



Hooker, William Jackson. 1853. "Hooker, William J. Apr. 20, 1853 [forwarded by F. Boott]." *William Jackson Hooker letters to Asa Gray*

View This Item Online: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/item/225502>

Permalink: <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org/partpdf/257221>

Holding Institution

Harvard University Botany Libraries

Sponsored by

Arcadia 19th Century Collections Digitization/Harvard Library

Copyright & Reuse

Copyright Status: Public domain. The Library considers that this work is no longer under copyright protection

License: <https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/>

This document was created from content at the **Biodiversity Heritage Library**, the world's largest open access digital library for biodiversity literature and archives. Visit BHL at <https://www.biodiversitylibrary.org>.