

Anti-Slavery Office,

New York, 15 May, 1862.

Dear Garrison,

You will see that I have finished up our Anniversary proceedings this week, and saved a page for other matter.

It seemed to me better to print promptly, even to the exclusion of other important matter, for speeches now-a-days, when events are wretably giving new shapes to the questions discussions, will hardly bear to be postponed. While reading the

The main matter that he is going to put Royal. His other nations there will be of great value.

proofs, I was more impressed  
than ever before with a sense  
of our good fortune in having  
such a reporter as Yerrinton.  
His accuracy is wonderful, and  
his patience and diligence in  
writing out so many speeches are  
something to be grateful for. The  
printers, too, bless him for his  
good copy.

I hope that you received the  
slips in good time and in fair  
condition. I sent what I supposed  
you would be anxious to print  
first, and all that I thought  
you would have room for this

week. Gerrinton thought you would  
not care A. E. D.'s speech, and as  
it was among the last written out,  
as it was <sup>among</sup> the last put in type.

I send you the last number  
of Brownson's Quarterly, commending  
to your notice especially articles  
1, 3 and 4. I am sorry he leans  
so strongly to colonization. Is he  
not ingenious in his defence of  
himself as a Catholic? The spirit  
of the defence is, after all, Protestant,  
and I'm very much mistaken if  
the Pope and the Sacred College  
can be persuaded to accept his  
exposition of Catholicity.

We have had scarcely a drop

of rain since you left, and the  
country around the city is said  
to be very dry.

You can hardly realize  
how much my comfort has  
been promoted by the removal  
of the office. I would not go  
back to the other place if it  
could be had on the same  
terms as this.

I am anticipating great pleasure  
and profit from our visit at  
Longwood, and hope nothing may  
occur to hinder you from going.

Remember me, dear Garrison,  
to all your household, and believe  
me, now and always,

Your faithful friend,  
Oliver Johnson.

P.S. 11/17/77 May 15/1862