

135 W. 41st St.,

June 11, 1887.

Dear May,

I have <sup>just</sup> read the proof of title-page and other matters preliminary to my review, and am satisfied therewith. Nothing could be more felicitous than your letter. It is an arrow of itself, and a sharp one, besides being a feather to mine.

In the letter to you I changed the word was to were — "you were so long identified," &c. You will probably make the same correction. Mr. Howland has done splendid service, but he is not a master of literary style.

W. W.

When Mr. Rice's "sock-dolager" is added as a snapper <sup>my</sup> to <sub>1</sub> whip, I think Eli Mayer will

feel like screaming, "Hold!  
enough!" He ought to howl  
like a spaniel under the lash;  
but perhaps his ~~big~~ hide,  
woven of vanity and self-  
conceit, is too thick to feel the  
strokes. He may even enjoy  
the notoriety which the doubling  
will bring. I certainly cannot  
boast "a freeman worthy of my  
steel!" I sometimes feel a little  
humiliated in having paid so  
much attention to a blather-  
skite! It reminds me of good  
old Sojourner Truth, who, after  
lashing a similar character  
for a similar offence, said: "I  
feel as if I'd been doing a scul-  
lion business, <sup>worse than</sup> ~~not~~ as I used to  
do when I was a slave."<sup>11</sup>

One thing, perhaps, may come

facilitate the mailing of the pamphlet so far as I am concerned. It may not be ready before my time for going to the country, which is appointed for the 22d inst. But I can in that case get a boy at the office of the Evening Post to attend to the business.

What an amount of correspondence we have had over this business, and how much running hither and thither you have done! I only hope you will feel, as I do, upon the whole and under all the circumstances, <sup>that</sup> the game was worth the candle. Our defence is of a far broader application than to Mr. Thayer alone. It will correct false impressions and misunderstandings in many quarters, and make

The atmosphere sweeter for us  
old survivors of the conflict. I  
- I might almost say conspiracy  
tendency of a certain class of writ-  
ters to exclude the Garrisonians  
from all but the most insignificant  
place in anti-slavery history is re-  
velous. I judge that Nicolay and  
Hay, in their new biography of Lin-  
coln, are not even conscious of the  
part that Garrison played, and  
are likely to refer to him, if at all  
in the most incidental way.  
is a pity. But the Lord knows  
his saints and will see that  
they are not forgotten.

Yours, ever faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.