

Anti-Slavery Office,
New York, 18 Feb., 1863.

My Dear Friend,

I am sorry I cannot print
your letter this week, but it is very
difficult at any time to make room
for so long an article (not that it
is any too long) arriving on Wed-
nesday morning, and this week it
is quite impossible, as every inch
of space I could keep open ^{till this time} is needed
for the last instalment of Mrs.
Child's report of the Subscription
Anniversary. But for ~~that~~ ^{this} I should
make a strong effort to print your
15 letters at once. Next week it shall

My state of mind generally is
that of calm assurance of victory
for the Right in spite of all that
seems dark and discouraging. I
have reason to believe that immense
sums have been sent here from
Europe to corrupt our press and
mislead the people, and that a
most terrible conspiracy has been
formed to put down the Anti-
slavery cause and give a
triumph to the South; but when
I think of the might of the moral
forces working in the conflict, I
cannot despair. I can think of
no example in all history of the
failure of an enterprise such as
ours, wherein ~~are~~ embarked so many

prayers and such sublimity of trust
in God and such hopes for humanity
and freedom. The present darkness
is permitted only to make the final
triumph more glorious, and to
magnify the power of God, so that
"no flesh can glory in his presence."

Yours, hopefully,

J. Johnson.