

Anti-Slavery Office,  
New York, 22 March, 1861.

Dear Garrison,

33 Here's a passage from  
Ward Beecher's sermon, printed  
in last week's Independent. I wish  
you or Whipple would answer it.  
Beecher knows not what he does  
when he flouts at Non-Resistance.  
He's as deluded as they  
were who stoned Stephen. How  
he caricatures the doctrine which  
he affects to despise so much! His  
attack affords a text for you,  
which I hope you will not fail  
to improve.

I am glad to hear of the improvement in your health, and trust that with the opening Spring you may be perfectly restored.

Mrs. Johnson has just returned from Vermont, whither she was summoned to bury her beloved and revered father, whose decease is recorded in the Standard this week. He died at Acworth, N. H., but his remains were interred by the side of those of his wife in Putney, Vt. His last hours were peaceful and happy, and his death leaves nothing to be regretted. His work was done, and well done, and like a shock

of corn, fully ripe in its season, he has  
been garnered in the eternal home.  
Mary Anne's health, I am sorry to  
say, is not good, her lungs being  
very sensitive. The warm weather  
will, I hope, restore her.

Ought you not to pre-  
pare at once the summons to  
our next Anniversary? It  
will need special adaptation  
to the times, and no hand can  
pen it so well as your own. I  
wish you would send it to me  
(a slip from your types) in season  
for next paper. The Trustees of the  
Church of the Puritans have not  
yet assembled to act on our  
application, but I entertain no doubt  
that their answer will be such as

we desire.

Pray remember me very cordially to your wife and children, I believe that Mary Anne would send her love also, if she knew that I am writing.

Yours, faithfully,

O. Johnson.