

Moore's 14/10/45

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June

My dear friend

One of your countrywomen returning, very
kindly offers letter carriage gladly accepted to greet our
dear living brethren & ask of their health & courage in
the midst of your wicked & perverse generation may
your hands be made increasingly strong by the mighty
God of Jacob to wrestle with principalities & powers oh
may the Martyr's heart be enlarged to you for what is heaped
upon it of wrong & outrage oh what a rash & bloody deed is this
to annex Texas & to give you a pro-slavery president it must
be almost beyond endurance but how are you bearing my
dear friend? are you directing your forces to the root of the ~~apple~~ tree?
the monopoly which holding all power in the hand of the
men keeps the monopoly in its wicked strength are you
directing your forces to this citadel of wrong & with your
battering rams making a sensible breach? it is cruel
work to humanity this one sidedness how long for a
few lines from thee expressing thy sentiments & state
of health do write me word how thou doest & what thy health
enables thee to do? & what is printing of good in the new world
~~Wm. H. & Reed has made a good book~~ a Plea for woman
excellent with exception of contradictions I must do good
pray let me have a few of your good books on this subject &
I will thankfully pray for them we want all the help we can
in our warfare for we are a nation scattered & peeled
we are sadly down trodden but there is one above "whose
eyes behold whose eyelids try the children of men"

Do write soon & direct to
M. Moore's 52nd Place &c for thy truly affectionate friend
Anne Bright



Lloyd Garrison