

See Life of W. L. G., 4: 102.

Continental Hotel,

Philadelphia, 11 April, 1864.

My Dear Garrison,

64 You see we are thus far on our way home. We halt here to-night to allow Mr. Thompson to be presented to the Union League, at their Club House, and to make them a brief colloquial address. It is intended to clinch the nail which he drove a week ago in the Academy of Music - or, changing the figure, to cap the chimney of the former meeting. McKim assured us that ~~his~~ ^{your} speech here a week ago made a grand impression, not merely upon the intelligent mass, but upon leading men, heretofore conservative. Horace Binney, Jr., the Chairman, is a man of the very highest social standing, the

representative of the wealth and cul-
ture of the city. Many eminent clergy-
men were on the platform - among them
Bishop Potter! Verily the day of miracles
is not past.

I wrote you, I think, of every
important incident connected with our
visit to Washington. We left there Friday
morning, and were in the house of
dear old Thomas Garrett by 4 1/2
p. m. In the evening there was a
good audience to hear Mr. Thompson.
As he was ~~it~~ rather feeble, I opened
the meeting ^(at his earnest request) by giving the people some
account of ~~Mr. Thompson's~~ ^{his} life. He
followed in a most admirable ex-
temporaneous address, which charmed
his auditors, and of which the most
radical portions were loudly cheered.

The influence on the city was most happy,
and dear old Thomas Garrett was
more than delighted. ~~It~~

Mary Grew ~~came~~ ^{went} down from
Phil. to Wilmington, to hear Mr. Thompson,
and on Saturday she went with
us up to Longwood, where we arri-
ved just as a storm was setting in.
This part of our journey ^(9 miles) was by private
conveyance, through a delightful country.
We all lodged on Saturday night
(Dinah Mendenhall being unfortunately
absent) at Eusebius Barnard's. It rained
and blew fearfully all night, and
until about the time for going to
meeting Saturday morning, making the
roads very muddy; but the little meet-
inghouse of the Progressive Friends was
pretty well filled notwithstanding,
and Mr. Thompson spoke for upwards

of an hour in a strain of eloquence that delighted all present. Mary Grew also spoke briefly, but with her usual earnestness and power. We dined with John and Hannah Cox, and then went to Charles Darlington's, where we took tea and spent the night. In the evening the neighbors (including Bayard Taylor and his father & mother) came in to enjoy Mr. T.'s conversation, and a happy time we had. This morning we came to the city.

To-morrow we are off to Newark, where Mr. Thompson will speak in the evening. Then he will go to New York for a couple of days, and after that to Elmira, Syracuse, Auburn and Rochester.

I need not tell you, my dear Garrison, that I have enjoyed every moment spent in Mr. Thompson's company. The

More I see of him the more I love and
 reverence him, and the more ^{I hear him, the more} I admire
 his eloquence. How fine are his in-
 stincts, how clear his intellect, how true
 his heart! How admirably poised is
 his mind, how rare ~~his~~ ^{his} moral dis-
 cernment, how nice his discrimination
 in all things. He is so generous, so
 catholic in spirit, so comprehensive in
 his aims, that he wins at once the
 respect and love of all whom he
 meets. It makes me sad at moments
 to think how feeble he is in body,
 and that age and sickness are
 making inroads upon his constitution.
 He enjoyed his visit at Longwood
 very much, and expressed a strong
 desire to attend our next Progressive
 Yearly Meeting. // Why cannot you and

he come together, and have a
good social time? We would not
work you hard, and while we
would pay all ^{the} expenses of your
journey hither and back. Our
meeting commences on Thursday,
June 2d., ~~and~~ will continue for
three days, ~~and~~ and be followed
by ^a large public meeting on Sunday.
We would give both you and Thompson
a chance to get a good sleep
every day, if you should need it,
and take the most tender care
of you.

Are you going to Washington
this spring? Thompson and I have
talked the matter over, and come to the
conclusion that it would probably be
better for you to wait till next year,

When there will be a chance for you
to get a hearing in the Hall of the
House of Representatives. We doubt
if you could hope for that this
season, but we believe that in one
year the tide will surely rise
high enough to carry you ~~to that~~
elevation. Of course, you would
be received now with great
respect by the President, members
of the Cabinet, and Senators and
Representatives; but we want you,
for the cause's sake, to have an
ovation. Perhaps Mr. T. has written
you on this subject, though I do not
know that he has. He will talk
with you when you meet.

Remember me, dear Garrison,

C. J. N. Y. April 11, 1864

to your wife, for whose complete
restoration to health I daily pray,
and believe me, as ever,

Your attached friend,

Oliver Johnson.