

Anti-Slavery Office,

New York, 4 May, 1865.

My Dear Mrs. Chapman,

Mrs. Spring's address
is Eagleswood, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Mr. Beecher's sermon on the
Death of Lincoln I will enclose.

I think, if our friends manage
wisely, that we shall get a vote to
dissolve; but I may be mistaken.
W. P. will no doubt exert himself
to the utmost, perhaps employ the
Bovey fund to pay the expenses
of his partizans; and there are some
weak white folks and not a few

colored people who imagine that the fate of the country depends on keeping the Society alive. It is impossible to say how the vote will go, but I hope that Common Sense will rule.

I asked a friend once if he was a "Spiritualist." "Ye-s," he said with some hesitation; but immediately added, "I'm not a d—n fool." The behavior of some of our associates in the anti-slavery cause makes it almost necessary for us to ~~confess~~ qualify in the same way a confession of our Abolitionism.

Well, if Phillips, P. P. and the A. S., and their tribe choose to ~~stand~~ wear the "old clothes" of the Ameri-

Can A.S. Society after they are thrown
aside, let them. It will be the
old story over again of the ass in
the lion's skin.

Yours, cordially,

Oliver Johnson.

Levee Johnson
May 4th 1865