

When Johnson concluded his mighty effort, he
sat down and covered his massive brow with
his hand, in that devout and affecting
manner which is so natural to divines of
refined and elegant taste. McLean, of the
Leavenworth Ledger, who was there, drunk as
usual, got up, walked to the pulpit, seized
his hand & congratulated him on his effort
& trusted it would have a good effect upon
him. Johnson got up, put his arm affection-
ately around him, led him to a seat & said
something in relation to him, concerning his
desire to be a better man & his conduct dur-
ing the war in Mexico. McLean replied,
saying that as he had been personally alluded
to, he believed it his duty to say something to his
brothers and sisters of Lawrence. He said when Bro.
Johnson spoke of Mexico, he was forcibly reminded
of the time when he "fought, bled and died, nary
a time on its blood stained fields." Lane soon
got up and made an exhortation in which among
other things he said that, when his mother died,
she with his hand upon his head & with tears

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