

July 11. 89.

My dear Nixon:

You may wonder that I keep banging about Negro matters. If you have noticed how the Bystander has been quoted of late you will not wonder. Of course that means the Inter-Ocean only you get the credit and I take the "cussing!" But I have been more than anything else, amazed at the amazing expansion of my mail upon the subject. I have never seen such an outburst. It seems as if the Southern tide of sentiment in favor of disfranchisement was stirring up another of anxious inquiry and angry resolute resistance at the North.

The man whose letter I answer this week is one of Prof. Winchell's, disciples — perhaps a Professor himself at Am. Union — I was anxious for a chance to hit just this sort of scientific Negrophobia and have clubbed the ones without mercy. You will find that this will be immensely quoted at the South. The whole matter is putting you in the lead on a matter that is not far from the crest of public thought now, without troubling

you to commit yourself at all.

You haven't begun to see the fun yet. When these Southern fellows get a going the very devil cannot hold them back. They have just got well astride of the "rigger" and they are going to ride down to the devil or break their own necks. The Inter-Ocean is the only paper that they are afraid of and to read the Southern papers one would think it was the only paper worth noticing at the North.

Why don't you take a whack at your old enemy and mine, the Commercial Advertiser — the Gentleman — John Lee of New York journalism — and the "Arthur Richmond" articles. I have written a squib on it which I enclose.