CANTON IS M'KINLEY'S HOME.

THE TOWN SWAMPED BY ITS VISITORS AND ITS ENTHUSIASM.

Devastation Wrought by Admirers About the McKinley Home—Method of Receiving the Delegations—Sidewalk Debates—Odd Features of the Campaign.

CANTON, Oct. 3.—Canton has discovered that it is no picnic to be the home city of a Presidential candidate. It was fun at first, and every one wanted a part in it. In the words of a rural visitor, "every day is the Fourth of July." To his mind the fizz of rockets, the glare of red fires, the long processions of gayly uniformed marching men, the unceasing music of bands, and a covering of American flags and tri-colored bunting could only be associated with the celebration of the national anniversary. And to the average resident of Canton at first the celebrations had much of the holiday quality, for which business was more or less suspended or neglected.

But as the novelty wore off and the demonstrations continued with uninterrupted regularity, the local end of them became a matter of work. To do the work organization became imperative, and when once it was commenced it was done thoroughly. First of all there was formed a large citizens' committee having general supervision of the work. The duty of one sub-committee is to see that the city is kept properly decorated, to look after the public displays, and to urge renewals upon citizens when flags and festoons and draperies become weather-stained and tattered. Another branch of the committee assumed for the whole campaign the duty of providing suitable halls, headquarters, and other accommodations for the visiting delegations. Another sub-committee looks after finances, still another after the programmes for red-letter days. But the hard work and long-continued service fall upon the escorts and receiving members. They are divided into two branches—the Citizens' Reception Committee and the Canton Escort of Horsemen.

The Citizens' Reception Committee is a numerous and representative body made up of business men, professional men, and men from all walks of life. For the ordinary day the Chairman details half a dozen or more men for duty. They ride to the railroad stations in carriages, meet the speakers and committees of the visitors, and find them seats in the carriages. Then the local committee takes a position ahead of the delegation and walks to the McKinley home. As the nearest station is half a mile and the furthest a mile and a quarter from Major McKinley's residence, the committeemen are a pretty tired lot by the time several delegations have been received. When the lawn is reached the local committee ushers the visiting committees into the library. Then, except to give such information as may be desired and now and then to send a notable in a carriage to some place he may desire to visit, the committee's work is done. On days of big demonstrations, or when a number of delegations are expected at about the same time, the whole committee is ordered out and divided into details as circumstances make necessary.

The other branch of the reception service was finally named the Canton Troop, after the Canton Cavalry, the Mounted Escort, and numerous military titles had been experimented with for several weeks. It is composed of a hundred or more men who ride horseback and wear broad-brimmed slouch hats and high-top boots. They are organized on military lines, the officers ranging from Major down. Like the Reception Committee the troop is assigned in details for different stations or divided for duty on different days. But there is a standing order that while a certain number shall do duty for each delegation, all who can so arrange are to swell the column. From six to fifty horsemen head each delegation. It is the duty of the troop to meet all visiting delegations at the station, seek out the chief marshal and line officers and organize a parade, and then to ride at its head to the McKinley home. The orderly for the day, usually a vigorous young man in full military uniform, is sent on ahead at a gallop with a card giving information about the delegation, the name of the spokesman, and such other matters as may be necessary to make proper arrangements at the house and on the lawn. Then the orderly rides back, and says whether or not the lawn is vacant and Major McKinley is ready to receive the callers.

Aside from regular and general escorts there are a number of special organizations for special visitors. For instance, the native Pennsylvanians now in Canton have an escort for delegations from the Keystone State; the Swedish-Americans have organized to receive their fellow countrymen; the resident commercial travellers play the parts of host to all delegations of their craft; railroad men furnish a committee to look after railroaders, and bicycle riders pilot wheelmen. On Saturdays, the recognized feature days, half a dozen marching clubs are on the streets for escort duty, and the big club of watch workers from the Dueber-Hampden works is usually found at the head of industrial bodies.

At the McKinley home a special diary is kept for the engagements with delegations. When application for a date is made it is promptly accepted unless that date is crowded with previous engagements, when a change is suggested, and usually made unless arrangements are too far advanced. Restrictions, however, are seldom placed on Saturday, so general is the demand for that day, and it is accepted as a fixture for the campaign that Major McKinley shall give his Saturdays wholly over to dooryard receptions.

When a delegation reaches the city, its arrival is reported at the house. The porch, so far as possible, is cleared for the newspaper correspondents and the committees. One part on the lawn is assigned to the bands. The banners and flags are arranged along the side of the house so that they may be read by the crowd. Major McKinley sits in his library until the spokesman and committee of the visitors come in, usually escorted by one of his secretaries. The introductions and the little conversation accompanying them serve to give Major McKinley the necessary pointers as to whom he is addressing, so that he can incorporate in his response a sentiment appropriate to each interest represented before him. By this time Mrs. McKinley and a few friends are seated in the little hall with a full view of the porch, and the path made as the party comes out of the library is kept clear that the ladies may view the whole reception. This is at times an herculean task, but the ushers so far have succeeded admirably. The speechmaking is done from a plain wooden chair. Several of these chairs have already been disposed of, one breaking down under the weight of corpulent speakers and another falling prey to a relic hunter.

After the speaking, if the crowd is not too large, an opportunity is given to each of the visitors to shake hands with the candidate. This is accomplished by forming a line across the porch. The Chairman of the delegation frequently presents each man by name.

When the weather is too bad to permit standing on the lawn the visitors are shown to the Tabernacle, where Major McKinley goes to receive their greetings. This Tabernacle has probably resounded with the oratory of as many noted men as any place in the country outside of Washington. It is in this structure that Major McKinley has for years closed the campaigns, speaking to his fellow townsmen the night preceding election. Mr. Bryan has been heard within its walls as a lecturer, James G. Blaine addressed in it a crowd so far beyond its capacity that the sills gave way and a panic was only averted by cool heads in the audience. Presidents and Governors and Senators and Congressmen have propounded political gospel from its stage, times without number. Doctors and ministers and journalists and men of letters fill engagements in it every year. It is a plain square structure, altogether uninviting without, but, through good lighting and sensible decoration by the committees this year, pleasing to the eye and comfortable within. A box-like gallery extends around three sides, and this, with the ground floor, affords seating capacity for nearly 2,000 people, though double the number are often crowded through the doors.

Go where you will about the city you will find some evidence that this is the home of a Presidential candidate, and that extraordinary demonstrations occur here. But nowhere is this more apparent than about the McKinley home. The house is a modest little frame structure of nine or ten rooms, two stories in height, and of the plainest architectural design. The front door, through which all pass, opens into a small reception hall. To the right is what was originally Major McKinley's study, library, and office. Mrs. McKinley's suite of rooms, neatly, but not elaborately, furnished, and provided with easy couches and soft pillows, so necessary to the comfort of the invalid wife of the candidate—seldom so ill as to be obliged to take to her bed and never so well as to be bustling about the house, as the natural instincts of an American wife prompt. To the rear of the library is the dining room and back of that the kitchen. Up stairs the little hall on the first floor is duplicated. Just now it is an impromptu telegraph office. One of the rooms is reserved for writing and the overflow of the office work. Several bed chambers complete the apartments in the much-visited home.

The house stands well back from the street, leaving a spacious lawn filled with shade and ornamental trees. Up to the day the people of Canton invaded it with congratulations on the St. Louis result, the lawn was covered with as pretty turf as can be grown. It was dotted with shrubbery and flower beds and the branches of trees hung low, half concealing the house. The porch was overgrown with luxuriant vines, and everything was as neat and cosey as could be. But what a change! To-day there is not a blade of grass in the yard; there is not a flower, nor a flower plant, nor a trace of where once were the flower beds. Of the vine on the porch only the one strong mother stem remains, the leaves and tendrils having been torn down one by one by those in front eager to improve their view. The trees have been trimmed high above the ground by wiremen of telegraph and telephone companies, by decorating committees, and by those having more concern for the vision of visitors than for the preservation of the beauties of nature.

In the house the transformation has been almost as complete. Mrs. McKinley's apartments alone remain practically undisturbed, and with the bright-colored, sweet-scented roses, with which they are always supplied, constitute the one homelike spot left about the place. Major McKinley's room has lost all semblance of library or study. It is filled with desks and the appurtenances of the secretaries, with newspapers replenished almost faster than they can be carried out, with baskets of letters, and with mementos brought or sent by friends. It is seldom vacant, except on Sundays, when work is avoided to the greatest extent possible. Here callers are received.

Canton people have not lost interest in the demonstrations on the lawn. They follow delegations to the house by hundreds and by thousands, according to the number of cars reached by the music of the bands and the ability of people to leave work in hand. Many a Canton housewife before beginning a big day's housework consults the papers to see if it is to be a day of big delegations. There have been complaints that the home people take possession of the vantage ground to the exclusion of visitors. But that has been pretty well corrected by the escorts, who now go ahead of the line of visitors, open a path, and then work backward in all directions till room is made for strangers.

One of the first things which the campaign settled had been debated for years. The city had been running along with a small police force. There came a political division in the department and the force became short in numbers and remained so. The first week of the campaign found but a little handful of officers to protect the crowds. Pockets were picked by the score, and when one morning twenty-six gutted purses were found on the lawn the two factions dropped their political row and provided an adequate police force, besides arranging for experienced detectives when necessary. Since then crowds have been well protected and few complaints have been made of lawlessness.

As a maker of hotels the campaign in Canton excels the Raines law in New York, and, if one may judge by the complaints heard now and then, some of the meals served to the hungry shouters are no more elaborate than those which go with a mug of amber fluid on the Bowery. But such places are the exception rather than the rule. A good plain meal at a reasonable price may be had by any one who is observing as he goes about the city. Every barroom now poses as a restaurant. The churches have taken a hand in feeding the hungry crowds. Two or three of them have lunch stands run by ladies' aid societies. One little congregation has a continuous oyster festival in its lecture room. Another, on the site of the proposed new edifice near the McKinley home, dispenses coffee and sandwiches from a tent. A third, on a business thoroughfare, keeps a regular picnic dinner table spread on its lawn on delegation days. Boarding houses announce regular meals at all hours, and regular hotels and restaurants have crowded dining tables together to make room for new ones.

All manner of devices are used to attract trade. When delegations are passing there is a din of bells, accompanied by voices calling out the wares to be had. Boys with banners mingle in the parade telling people where to eat. One can scarcely walk a block without finding some such placard as "This is delegation headquarters." "Here is the official eating house." or "Home dinners like your mother used to cook." One restaurant keeper says that his receipts in the past three months have been about $3 to one during the same period of last year. During the past two weeks they have been a little more than six to one.

If the campaign has produced a more prolific crop of anything than of eating houses, it is of fakirs. Such vacant stores as are not occupied by lunch counters are filled with museums, or relic sales, or other catch-penny devices. The streets are overrun by venders of badges and buttons, each claiming to have the official design, or the one which "Major McKinley personally approves." They go about the city with their coats covered with the emblems and with cards and easels bearing them by the thousands. Then there is the photograph man with the "before and after" views of the lawn, portraits of Major McKinley, of his family, and of every person or thing likely to command a customer.

The kodak fiend is a very conspicuous individual. His favorite field of operation is the lawn when it is filled with people, and frequently one may be found perched high in the limbs of a tree taking snap shots for a bird's-eye view.

There is a vast quantity of non-partisan McKinley sentiment in the city. Some of it is prompted by local trade, but most of it by friendly, neighborly feeling toward Major McKinley, personally. Such as do oppose him do so with emphasis. They have the unpopular side, and once they array themselves upon it they defend their position with such vehemence that charges of working for a salary from Popocratic headquarters are frequently made. It is more than probable—in fact, it has been pretty clearly proved by a chain of circumstantial evidence that there really are, or were, some paid men among the agitators who hold forth on the street corners, ready for a discussion with all comers. And these free-for-all debates are one of the most noticeable features of the campaign, locally. Bad, indeed, is the weather, or late the hour when one can walk two blocks on a business thoroughfare without encountering one or more of these impromptu meetings.

The leaders of the silver side of the question are always the same. This circumstance was one of the first to give rise to the charge of paid agitators. They are seconded now and then by casual passers by, and the opposing side consists most frequently of one or more members of a visiting delegation. The police seldom interfere. They keep a narrow sidewalk passage clear, and prevent improper language, but otherwise the discussions go on uninterrupted. It is said by travelling men who come to Canton that nowhere else do they find such a condition—nowhere such discussions. The analysis of McKinley's friends and managers is this: In the early days of the campaign, when organization was the order, the opposition desired to show a strong silver sentiment in Major McKinley's home for the effect it might have elsewhere. Sidewalk agitation and kindred methods furnished the counterfeit which was used as genuine. Later, when the delegations grew numerous and came long distances, the same tactics were followed for the effect they would have on visitors.

There are very few residences or places of business which have not some reminder of McKinley and his candidacy conspicuously displayed. The McKinley portrait hangs in windows, floats from standards, is coupled with mottoes on banners and streamers across the streets, and is the central figure of a massive arch or staff with electrical illuminations. McKinleyism has invaded the city's commerce. There is scarcely an article of general use that cannot be purchased in the McKinley brand. At the tobacco stands you find the McKinley cigar, at the notion store the McKinley handkerchief, at the jewelry store the McKinley spoon, at every store the McKinley cane. Spirits in all qualities are sold in bottles bearing McKinley labels, and one window shows a large display of little tin boxes presumed to contain individual lunches, which, of course, are of the McKinley brand. Recognizing the tendency of people to gather up souvenirs, business men make conspicuous their McKinley wares, and scarcely a window or street display can be found without some McKinley article, either for sale or as a present to accompany some other sale.

But not nearly all of the souvenirs taken from Canton are purchased in the stores. Most of the flowers and plants that once graced the McKinley lawn were carried away leaf by leaf by relic seekers, who also now and then take a picket from the wooden fence enclosing the lawn, and pick up a spray of golden rod placed in McKinley's lapel by a visiting committee, and displaced by a vigorous gesture, or anything else found on the lawn that can be easily handled. One day this week an old gray-haired man called to shake hands. He was too bashful to enter the house and was disposed to wait about the porch until the Major came out. Major McKinley, hearing of his caller, went out and greeted him graciously. The old man was moved almost to tears. As he was leaving the yard he scooped up a small handful of soft earth, wrapped it in a paper, and reverently placed it in his pocket.

At the McKinley house, from early morning till late at night, the latch string is always out. There are no special hours for receiving miscellaneous callers and no reservations for those standing high at court. Major McKinley may not always be able to receive them at once. Since the demands upon him have become so heavy he frequently takes a little nap during the day, and during these he is disturbed only in case of great urgency. But the callers have the privilege of waiting. First the office room is filled up and then the porch. When the Major appears he can talk to half a dozen or more at a time and give to each the impression that it is a personal interview. If the caller is a friend and they have common friends, inquiries are made concerning the absent ones. If the caller is a stranger, the greeting is accompanied with some questions about his home and its interests. Major McKinley possesses the happy faculty of putting those about him at their ease.

Particularly important in the style of campaign being conducted this year are the railroads. Happily those centering in Canton needed little special preparation, and their chief concern from the start has been the competition for traffic. This competition sometimes becomes acrimonious and rate wars are not a rarity. The roads are well equipped with terminal facilities and with reasonable notice can arrange to handle from 50,000 to 75,000 people. The Pennsylvania Company keeps its local tracks well cleared by unloading here and taking empty trains to Alliance, twenty miles east, and Massillon, eight miles west, which, with local switches, furnish terminals for as many trains as can be handled on the road. The Valley, of the B. and O. system, and the Cleveland, Canton and Southern use their freight yards and have not yet been seriously embarrassed. Local agents on receiving notice of an excursion by special arrangement with the committees, ascertain the number of trains, the probable size of the crowd, and the exact time of arrival. Every evening they send to the headquarters of the escort a schedule of the next day's expected business that arrangements may be made.

TROLLEY HEART.

A Nervous Affection Which, However, Is Not an Excuse for Moving from Brooklyn.

"Um," said the doctor as he thumped his patient. "Trolley heart. Live in Brooklyn?"

"Yes," said the man, eagerly. "Must I move out?"

"No," replied the physician. "It isn't quite so bad as that."

"But," insisted the man, "I wouldn't call that bad. In fact, I'd rather like to have trolley heart, if it made somebody tell me I ought to move but of Brooklyn."

"No," said the doctor again. "I guess you'll be able to stand it awhile longer. Trolley heart isn't really a cardiac ailment. It is more of a nervous affection. The patient is in no danger of dying, although in a serious cases his health may be affected in distressing manner. The gravest danger to be apprehended is that it may develop into some form of nervous dyspepsia or neurasthenia, when it might take a long time to cure. I should advise a person suffering in this way to live either in a New York flat or in Brooklyn. Perfect rest is what the nerves need."

"Then," said the man, "perhaps I'd better move after all."

"No," said the doctor. "Trolley heart is rather an indication that the nervous system is a leetle out of gear than an ailment by itself. All you need is to have your nervous system toned up a bit. You see, it comes from running the trolley cars at full speed one minute and stopping them short the next minute, and keeping up that alternation for a ride of two or three miles. The worst time for it is the rush hours at night. Then all the cars are behind time, and the motormen are trying to catch up to the time table and everybody is in a hurry to get home, and a group of people are standing on every corner waiting to get on the car. The motorman starts the car at full speed, and the sudden rush forward causes a shock to the nervous centre about the pit of the stomach, which makes a sudden effort to adapt itself to the situation. Then, just as soon as the nerves have been regulated to top speed, they receive another wrench as the motorman stops the car short to let more passengers on. Thus there is a sudden strain, a sudden relaxation, and then another wrench on the nerves. It's like catching a boy by the scruff of the neck and shaking the life out of him. Apply this quick alternation of sudden starting and sudden stopping to a man whose nerves have been at high tension at his work all day and you get a wreck. The proper way for a man to go home after his work is calmly, evenly, smoothly, not by starts and jerks. That's the way trolley heart is started. Why, I have a patient who was the best father and husband in the world until they put in the trolley. After a year of it he was attacked with trolley heart, and when he'd get home at night he'd be in such a state of nervous irritation that his family couldn't stand him, and his wife was seriously thinking of suing for divorce."

"Say," said the man, "I don't want to run no such risk, even if I have to move from Brooklyn."

"Not a bit of it," returned the doctor, charging his patient $5. "I've cured him and I'll cure you. After a man's been shaken up in this way for a while, the nervous derangement affects the action of his heart, and the first thing he knows his heart begins to go a-thumping and a-thumping, and he gets frightened and rushes off to his doctor, like a sick man. That's how it comes to be called trolley heart. A trolley car oughtn't to be allowed to run fast when it is taking a lot of tired men home o' nights. Smoke much? Yes? And drink strong coffee? Yes? Well, let up on smoking a bit and drink your coffee half or two-thirds milk, and take this tonic and you'll do."

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

Recommendations by the Board of Visitors—A Continuous Board Proposed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The Board of Visitors to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, in its annual report, recommends:

That the age for admission to the Academy be fixed at from 15 to 18 years; that the course of study be reduced from six to four years; that the requirements for admission be increased by the addition of the subjects of plane and solid geometry and of plane trigonometry; that permanent heads be appointed to the department of mechanics, mathematics, physics, English (including history and law), languages (French and Spanish); that a part, at least, of every examination should be oral; that a complete and modern system of sewerage be provided for the Academy; that the sea wall be extended so as to take in all of the lowland of the northerly and easterly sides, and that the space so enclosed be filled in; that two sailing practice vessels be built for the use of the cadets; that one of the most modern cruisers be ordered to Annapolis from time to time; that a new and thoroughly equipped building be constructed for the use of the Department of Ordnance, and that a full supply of modern guns be furnished to the Academy as soon as practicable.

The Board expresses satisfaction with the results accomplished by its visit, and suggests the desirability of a continuous Board to consist of fourteen members, two of whom shall be appointed annually by the President of the Senate, three by the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and nine by the President from civil life. These nine should be divided into three classes, three members to be appointed each year after the first year, provided that the first year nine members shall be appointed, three of whom shall serve for one year, three for two years, and three for three years, the members of each class to be determined by lot, to the end that full and intelligent consideration may be given in making recommendations in connection with the maintenance and administration of the Naval Academy.

The Board in conclusion says: "We have noticed with some surprise that the officers and cadets of the Academy do not salute the colors by removing their caps, but simply touch them after a formal fashion apparently modelled on foreign custom. Ladies are also saluted in the same way and not by uncovering the head. These practices are prescribed by orders. Believing that any marked departure from recognized military and social customs and manners is unwise, the Board recommends: First, that the national colors be saluted by uncovering the head; second, that ladies be recognized in the manner usual among gentlemen. It is obvious that a military salute is entirely inappropriate when rendered to a lady, who cannot hold military rank nor return the salute in the same manner."

OUR WEAPONS OF DEFENCE.

Enormous Power of the 12-inch Breach-loading Rifles.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Gen. Ruger has approved for the use of the army a table for the 12-inch breach-loading rifles prepared by Lieut.-Col. John I. Rodgers, Second Artillery, which has a popular interest in showing the enormous power of these huge weapons with which the forts of our principal harbors are protected. With the standard charge of 450 pounds brown prismatic powder, the 1,000-pound projectile leaves the gun with a muzzle velocity of 2,000 feet per second. On a range of one mile, the gun requires an elevation of about one degree. The projectile reaches the target in approximately two and a half seconds, with a striking velocity of 1,823 feet per second, and at that point can be relied upon to penetrate 22½ inches of steel. On a two-mile range the gun elevation would be nearly three degrees, the time of flight a little less than six seconds, the striking velocity 1,650 feet per second, and the penetration in steel 19 inches. At five miles the elevation of the gun's muzzle is nearly nine degrees, the time of flight 17 seconds, and with a striking velocity of 1,259 feet per second 13 inches of steel would be penetrated. The shot would take 26 seconds to travel seven miles, and would there perforate a ship armored with 11-inch steel.

MOVE AGAINST MARRIED TEACHERS.

Unmarried Women Think the Places Should Go to Them.

The action of the Brooklyn Board of Education in appointing married women teachers in the Seventeenth ward has brought about a protest from unmarried women who have for a long time been waiting for such places. An indignation meeting was held a few nights ago, at which about forty men were present. Thomas J. Percival, the President of the Republican Ward Committee, was Chairman. It was stated that married women who had husbands well able to provide for their wives received appointments, while many young women who have teachers' certificates are kept idle. It was resolved at the meeting to present a measure in the next Legislature which would prohibit the employment in the Brooklyn public schools of married women who have husbands under the age of 50 years.

MISSISSIPPI NEGROES.

BISHOP DERRICK THINKS THEY SHOULD LET POLITICS ALONE.

The New Relations of the Races Critically Considered by a New Yorker—Separate Car Laws Denounced—The Bishop's Views on the Subject of Lynching.

"Yes; I have just returned from Mississippi and Arkansas, where I have been holding, for the first time, conferences of my Church."

The speaker was Bishop William Benjamin Derrick, who has been for the last ten years a prominent character in the religious and political life of New York. At the last quadrennial Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Bethel Church, held at Wilmington, N. C., he was promoted from the position of Missionary Secretary to the Bishopric. He is correctly regarded as one of the most effective pulpit orators of his race, and has always been in demand as a political spellbinder. While he is heart and soul in favor of sound money, he has steadfastly refused to speak in the pending campaign, because he thinks he should confine himself to his new duties in the Church.

"What are the religious and material conditions of the Afro-Americans of Mississippi and Arkansas?" asked THE SUN reporter.

"From close observation I am led to believe," replied Bishop Derrick, "that Afro-Americans are making progress of a most healthy nature. I think they have grown and are growing more independent in all manly relations, as contrasted with the reconstruction period; withal they are more thrifty. They are beginning to understand the value of the almighty dollar. They are comprehending the requirements of citizenship and manhood more than they did in the past. I find in those States many independent farmers, lawyers, and physicians, a vast army of teachers, and a high grade of ministers of my Church, who sustain the most friendly relations with their white neighbors.

"As to the relations of the races, I want to say this, and I want to say it freely, as a man who has lived in the North a long time and developed a strong prejudice against the whites of the South, and especially of Mississippi and Arkansas, that there is a cordiality, a helpful relationship between the races which I had not dreamed of as being possible. For instance, there are white men of prominence in every community who, when appealed to by the respectable among the Afro-American people, engaged in business of whatever sort, for financial assistance, extend it without hesitation, and do it freely, and without expectation of other return than proper appreciation of the service in the usual course of business."

"I was surprised," said Bishop Derrick, "to find that there was such close and cordial relationship in all the affairs of life between the races. Indeed, I found but little divergence in this respect from the close relationship which existed immediately after the war, and upon which Southern white men like so much to dilate. After all that has been said, the races have not drifted very far apart. They still feel and live their mutual dependence."

"How comes it, then, Bishop," asked the reporter, "that so much lynching and other bad feeling appears in the public prints?"

"Well, negroes are lynched in every State in the Union, and white men, too, for the matter of that. It is not a matter of race in any section; it is a matter of crime. You must remember that the vices of men are blazoned to the world while their virtues are unsung. For one black renegade who is lynched there are a hundred black men in the same community whose credit is as good as that of their white neighbors and who contribute as much to the support of the Church and the State, but we hear very little of them. It we want to know about them we have to go where they are. The same principle applies to New York as to Mississippi and Arkansas. An outrage on society here is heralded far and wide, while the millions who are honest and law-abiding and make the glory and power of the Greater New York never receive a line of notice in the public prints. They don't need it, nor does the busy world expect it.

"I am also free to say that the best sentiment of both races in Mississippi and Arkansas is opposed to crime of all sorts, including those of criminal assault and lynching. The example of such men as Bishop Galloway of the Methodist Episcopal Church and Gov. O'Ferrall of Virginia and Gov. Atkinson of Georgia has done much to educate the masses of both races in proper respect and observance of law and order. These men maintain, and I endorse their position, that it is as much a crime to steal or commit murder or criminal assault on the one hand as to engage in a lynching bee on the other, and that in either case the law, the constituted authority, is or should be equal to dealing with it.

"But all these disorders are an outgrowth of slavery," said the Bishop. "They cannot be wiped out in a day. Our salvation in Mississippi, as in New York, is through the home, the school, and the church. We must not be impatient in the working out of a great social and race problem. We cannot force or anticipate natural developments without being disappointed in the result. There can be no sort of doubt that there has been vast progress on the part of both races in the South since the war. I believe that the black man and the white man of the South are stronger to-day and nobler in all the relations of life than they were when Lee surrendered his sword to Grant, and they are constantly growing stronger and nobler, each coming more and more to recognize his mutual dependence one upon the other. It seems to me that the matter of color does not go so far as formerly. At the back of the store it has become more a matter of character, of ability and willingness to meet obligations. The black masses are growing as rapidly as the white masses in the basic elements of character upon which all credit is based."

"Which do you consider the most offensive regulation in the Southern States?"

"The separate car laws," replied the Bishop without hesitation. "They work for the degradation of both races. They were not suggested by any public demand and they work for no private good, and they are maintained at a fearful loss to the railroad companies operating the roads. These laws require that the railroads shall furnish separate but equal accommodations. The accommodations are invariably separate, but never equal. The railroads evade the laws, and the State courts refuse to compel them to discharge their obligations. But I believe that the sentiment which sustains this barbarous legislation is growing more just and humane. I hope so. Thoughtful white men in the South are beginning to question the wisdom of trying to elevate people by degrading them. They think that the separate car laws should be abolished and that a graded railroad fare system should be adopted of first and second and third class, so that people could pay for what they want whether they be black or white. Strangely enough, this reaction has been produced by the contact of the better class of white men with the tough class of white men. They are beginning to realize that a tough is a tough, and that a gentleman is a gentleman."

How about the Afro-American in politics?"

"I believe that the Afro-American in the South should let politics alone," said the Bishop. "He should for the present devote himself to the building up of his intellectual, moral, and material condition. When he shall have laid a substantial foundation in these respects, when he has developed a fixed character and accumulated reasonable fortune, his children will have all the political privileges they want.

"Oh, yes; I am in no hurry," said the Bishop, in conclusion. "We have made progress from the beginning, and we shall continue to make it. God and the republic, in the course of time, will work into a unified mass all the race elements that constitute the strength and the glory of the nation."

It is remarkable how contact with the people of the South enlarges the intelligence and broadens the sympathies of those who study the people critically. Judged by Northern standards, they have many shortcomings, but these are being gradually overcome. A spirit of broader nationalism is growing upon all the people. The press, the church, and the school are doing their work to the strengthening of the State and of the nation.

KANE WAS TOO KNOWING.

Tried to Make His Sister Eat Anonymous Letters and Was Fined $10.

Inspired by several drinks, John Kane, a roofer, did a little detective work of his own on Friday evening. Somebody has been sending Kane anonymous letters of an objectionable character lately. Those letters have been the bane of Kane's life. They drove him to drink. After the drink, on Friday night Kane returned to the letters and studied them. What method of induction he used is not known, but presently he came down to the saloon which he frequents, with the letters in his hand, and announced triumphant results.

"You can't fool me," he said. "I know who did 'em. I know her. I'll have a few more drinks and then I'll settle with her. I'm a detective, I am. You can't fool me."

He had several more drinks and departed, announcing the eternal inability of anything or anybody to escape his sleuth instinct. Half an hour later he banged on the front door of his sister's apartment, at Sixty-fifth street and Central Park West, and demanded admittance. His sister, Mrs. Thomas Whalen, refused to let him in, whereupon he broke in the door. Then he produced the letters and requested her to eat them. She refused on the ground of lack of appetite. This angered Kane. He tried to thrust the letters down her throat, and, failing in this, started in to destroy the furniture. Presently a policeman interrupted his work, and Kane was taken to the West Sixty-eighth street police station.

At Yorkville Court yesterday he put forth the defence that they couldn't fool him. He knew that his sister had written those letters. Mrs. Whalen said that she didn't know anything about the letters, and the amateur detective was fined $10.

Brooklyn Advertisements. Brooklyn Advertisements.

Estate of Henry OFFERMAN,

Fulton and Duffield Sts., Brooklyn.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

The Great Money-Saving Sale of Boys' Clothing for Fall and Winter Wear will commence on Monday.

Clothing thoroughly good——Clothing well made, well finished, and a perfect fit.——Clothing absolutely and thoroughly all wool—never a mixture of anything with the wool.——No misrepresentations, no over-statements, no evasions by our salespeople allowed.——The firm guarantees every suit purchased at the store and positively the lowest prices ever quoted for such qualities as we offer——A week's selling at special reductions planned for.——

There Is a Positive Saving of More than 25 % in These Prices.

At 45c. Boys' Knee Pants, dark and medium, mixed Cheviots, 4 to 15 years, positive value 69c.

At $1.75 Boys' Durable All-Wool Double-Breasted Cheviot Suits, good patterns, 4 to 15 years, positive value $3.25. The best all-wool suit ever offered at the price.

At $2.69 Boys' Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, in neat checks and plaids, small sizes, with sailor collar, 4 to 15 years, positive value $4.25.

At $3.98 Dress Suits, extra fine quality Blue Tricot, also Mixed Cheviots and Cassimeres, 4 to 15 years, positive value $5.50 and $6.00.

At $5.98 Boys' Blouse Suits of fine Imported Clay Diagonals, trimmed with braid, and fancy collars, best linings, elegantly made, 4 to 8 years, positive value $8.00.

At $5.75 Boys' Long Pants Suits, in all-wool gray mixed Cheviots, extra well made, 14 to 19 years, positive value $7.50

At $7.75 Boys' Long Pants Dress Suits, blue and black Clay Diagonal, elegantly finished, 14 to 19 years, positive value $10.00.

At $2.75 Boys' Reefers, all-wool blue Chinchilla, fast color, sailor collars, with braid, 2½ to 6 years, sold elsewhere for $5.00.

1-2 Price Ribbon Sale.

Such ribbon selling as we will do Monday is beyond the scope of competition.——Ribbon wearers and ribbon users should make the most of the occasion.——The goods offered cannot be duplicated at present prices.——

300 pieces 4-inch Glace Ribbons, all shades, at 19c.; regular price, 40c.

200 pieces No. 40 Black Double Face Satin at 17c.; reg. price, 35c.

1,000 pieces 4½-inch Double Face Satin, all shades, at 23c.; value, 50c.

Ask for These Excellent Bargains in Silks.

3,000 yards Print Warp Taffeta Silks, figured and plaids, have been selling at $1.00 and $1.25, to go at 69c.

2,000 yards Surah and Taffeta Plaid Silks, special, 39c.

100 pieces 22-inch China Ponges, in a complete line of colors, special, 29c.

Velvets.

20-inch colored Silk Velvet, special, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

20 pieces 20-inch Black Silk Velvet, special, 98c.

32-inch Black Velour de Nord, for capes, special, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

Colored Dress Goods.

Tempting Values in Fine Goods.

38-inch Novelty Suitings, dark grounds, illuminated with Silk loom embroidery, 39c. goods, for 29c.

39-inch Novelty Suitings, raised figures in black mohair on colored grounds, 50c. goods, for 39c.

39-inch All-Wool Jacquard Momie Cloths, in navy, green, brown, olive and garnet, 65c. goods, for 48c.

45-inch All-Wool Natte Cheviot, in new blue, leaf green, and Tabac brown, 85c. goods, for 69c.

46-inch Scotch Cheviots, in beautiful color combinations, regular $1.25 goods, for 85c.

Laces.

Fancy Cotton Laces, Oriental, Val., Beaded, &c., 3 to 10 inch, worth from 12½c. to 30c. yd., for 6c. yd.

40-inch Tinsel Net, in 9 shades, beautiful goods, worth 48c., for 29c. yd.

8 to 13-inch Ecru and White Oriental Laces, worth 40c., special 14c. yd.

1¼-yd. Feather Boas, in white, cream, pink, blue and black, $1.39, worth $3.00 each.

Linings, of Approved Quality Only,

Are offered at this store at the lowest prices in this city.

40c. Moreen (imported), all wool, black, at 29c.

15c. Taffeta Rustleine, black and colors, 36-inch, advertised as a big leader elsewhere at 9c.; our price, 7½c.

30c. quality extra fine French Haircloth, actual width 16 inches, at 19½c.

Mackintoshes for Ladies and Misses

Offered at the Lowest Prices Ever Quoted.

We guarantee these Cloaks in every particular. Our guarantee means that we will refund the price paid any time within six months if they should not wear satisfactorily.

Ladies' Double Texture Mackintoshes—Navy Blue or Black Cashmere outside, with fancy plaid or check linings—separate Double Cape with velvet collar, $4.60.

Ladies' Tan Covert Double Texture Mackintoshes—plaid lining—separate Double Cape, velvet collars, $4.69.

Children's Double Texture Mackintoshes—Navy Blue with plaid lining—separate Cape, velvet collar, $2.98.

Children's Tan Covert Mackintoshes, double texture, double cape, $3.29.

Notice.—All the above are cut with wide skirts and full width capes. No skimping or saving in their make and finish.

Fur Department.

Newly Reorganized.

High-Grade Furs. Fur Novelties.

Jackets, Capes, Collarettes, Scarfs, &c., at prices that will repay the serious buyer.

Furs Remodelled, Dyed and Repaired at very moderate charges.

Colored Skirts.

Fast Black Sateen Skirts, lined throughout, gathered ruffle, 69c.

Fast Black Sateen Skirts, umbrella style, one ruffle, trimmed with three rows of mohair braid, 97c.

Moreen Skirts, umbrella style, deep flounce, faced and bound with velvet, $1.85.

Italian Cloth Skirts, lined throughout with flannelette, umbrella style, with two gathered ruffles, $2.48.

Extra quality Moreen Skirts, umbrella style, black taffeta, silk ruffle, corded, $3.48.

Black or Changeable Silk Skirts, umbrella style, one or two corded ruffles and dust ruffle, $5.98.

Extra Heavy Rustle Taffeta Silk Skirts, black or changeable effects, corded flounces and dust ruffles, $7.98.

Underwear—2d floor.

Gloves, 49c.

instead of 98c., $1.25 and $1.50.

100 doz. Ladies' 4-button and lacing Gloves, in all colors (manufacturers' samples), sold regularly from 98c. to $1.50, Monday at 49c.

HENRY OFFERMAN.

Housekeepers' Opportunities in the Dry Goods Section.

There is no reason why this section of the store should not be literally packed on Monday. Every word of the news that follows is important to many, some portions to all.

Linen Department.

A large shipment of those elegant Lunch Sets, an assortment surpassing all previous offerings, some 2½ yards wide, Double-Knotted Fringe Cloths and Knotted Fringe Doylies to match, in plain white and fancy borders, size 2, 2½, and 3 yards long, actual value $4.00 to $6.50, your choice at $2.98.

Extra Wide and Heavy Irish Table Damask, pure linen, choice new patterns, actual value 55c., at 39c.

All Bleached Satin Finished Damask, new designs, actual value 75c., at 52½c.

Extra Quality Satin Double Damask, excellent designs, regular price $1.10, at 89c.

Extra size Knotted Fringe Damask Towels, 20x41, value 18c., at 12½c.

Bath Towels, choice of honeycomb or Turkish, extra size and weight; while they last, 7½c.

200 pieces Spachtel Goods—Scarfs, Squares, and Trays—regular value $1.00, at 69c.

Blankets and Comfortables.

White Cotton Blankets, value 55c., at 38c. per pair.

White and Gray Blankets, value 75c., at 49c. per pair.

11-4 Double-Bed Blankets, value $1.00, at 69c. per pair.

10-4 Wool Blankets, value $2.00, at $1.39 per pair.

11-4 Wool Blankets, value $2.50, at $1.69 per pair.

12-4 Wool Blankets, value $6.50, at $4.50 per pair.

Comfortables, white cotton filled, with strong, serviceable coverings, value $1.25, at 89c.

Extra weight Comfortables, value $1.50, at $1.19.

Finest Domestic Sateen Comfortables, value $2.00, at $1.58.

Upholstery Department.

We are showing a complete line of Silk Damasks, Tapestry and Brocatelles for draperies and upholstering furniture. Estimates furnished.

Lace Curtain values unapproached by competitive offerings.

450 pairs Nottingham, $1.00 per pair; value $1.65.

200 pairs very fine, $2.50