

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

SPEED! SPEED!! SPEED!!!

The first essential of THE MIGHTY NAVY will be that the ships which constitute it shall be fast.

SPEED.

The United States navy ought to excel in this quality. The American temperament is essentially rapid.

SPEED.

We have fast ships in every class—but in every class some other nation has faster ones.

SPEED.

Particularly must this quality be engrafted upon the battle ships. This task is difficult, but not impossible.

SPEED.

In its plans for new battle ships. The lessons taught by this war, the skill of American shipwrights, the inventive genius of American naval architects, ought to make our new battle ships

WEIGHT OF ARMOR, WEIGHT OF GUNS, SPEED.

REWARD\* POLITICAL TREASON? NOT THIS YEAR.

Rivalry for the honor of leading the party to victory is justifiable and natural, but it is incredible that control of the nominating machinery should be sought merely to nominate for Governor a man doomed to deserved defeat.

Any man, however eminent and rich, who deserted the party in its last national campaign, would be such a candidate. He would inevitably go down in disaster, dragging his political sponsors with him.

The coming election in this State is not to be seized upon as an opportunity for rewarding traitors. No shrewd Democratic politician will for a moment think of casting away the hope of victory by throwing down an insolent defiance to the 550,000 voters who were regular in 1896.

A Democratic Governor can be elected this Fall. Senator Murphy, with his excellent record of party loyalty, can be re-elected. But neither can be accomplished if the voting Democratic masses are to have thrust upon them as a candidate a man who in days of storm and stress, only two years ago, did openly everything in his power to defeat the party.

As well might Benedict Arnold have been elected first President of the United States.

AN UNASKED JUDGMENT.

that as Admiral Sampson planned the blockade of Santiago, to him, though he was absent from the fighting, and not to Commodore Schley, who led it, should be all the honor and glory.

The American people have no wish to deprive Sampson of credit honestly due, nor, on the other hand, will they consent to his being given credit that does not belong to him.

Schley was there and Sampson was not. Mahan, who was not there, either, naturally sympathizes with the absent. Schley on the Brooklyn headed the pursuit, did the most damage, and his ship received the most shots.

As for the "planning" and "strategy" of the blockade, what special planning or strategy was there in setting a fleet to do the one thing that a fleet could do under the circumstances—lie off, watch the narrow mouth of the harbor, and attack the enemy when he came out?

Any officer in the navy fit to be an officer could have planned this blockade as well as Sampson. Indeed, it planned itself. The situation required only the exercise of common sense.

Schley was the man in command at the critical moment. Had orders been necessary he would have been looked to for them. If blunders had been made, if some of Cervera's ships had escaped, who would have been blamed—Schley, present, or Sampson, absent?

Captain Mahan has, of course, a citizen's right to free his mind on this or any other subject, but his manner in delivering unasked judgment is less impressive than amusing. The war with Spain has made many changes, and among the minor ones is that in Captain Mahan's position. He had spent the best years of his life in writing about war, but when war came he manifested no disposition to participate in its perils or to seek any of its triumphs.

Nail the Flag to the Mast.

It may be that the taking of this seaport and capture of what must be considered all that there is of an effective Spanish navy will induce the great powers of Europe to compel Spain to sue for peace, but every officer and every private in the American forces on land and sea hopes that no peace may be granted until the American flag is nailed to the flagstuffs of Porto Rico and the Philippines—NOT SIMPLY HOISTED THERE, BUT NAILED.—Dispatch to the Journal, from before Santiago, June 27.

NAIL THE FLAG TO THE MAST.

That was written by the editor-in-chief of the Journal from the front before Santiago had fallen and Cervera's fleet been sunk.

It was then, as it is now, the voice of the American spirit. Everything which has since occurred but tends to strengthen that resolution.

More American blood has been shed. Death is busy in our army at fever-poisoned Santiago.

Great victories have been won—the Spanish ships destroyed, Santiago captured and Porto Rico invaded. Spain has sued for peace.

Why, in the face of these sacrifices, these triumphs, should that peace be granted on terms which include a hope for the beaten nation that what it has lost by war it may in part regain by diplomacy?

Why should Spain, with her ships at the bottom of Manila Bay and her army all but obliterated by the brave Filipinos, be given a half promise that the American flag may be pulled down there and her power to rob and maltreat the natives be restored?

American honor demands that what American valor has conquered American statesmanship should hold fast. American humanity demands that the people of the Philippines, armed by us for rebellion, should not be deserted in the hour of success.

Prudence requires that we should not by paltering with the situation store up for ourselves future troubles, the complexity and extent of which no man can now measure.

Party politics have properly nothing to do with the question of harvesting to the full the legitimate fruits of the war. Our foreign policy should be above the plane of partisanship. Two Senators within the past forty-eight hours have spoken as American Senators should speak. They are both Republicans, but both endorse the position taken by the editor of the Journal in his dispatch from before Santiago on June 27. One is Senator Foraker, of President McKinley's own State. He says:

I think it would be nothing short of crime to return the Philippines to the Government of Spain. The tyranny Spain has practised over the people for years has been worse than her oppression in Cuba. It is in the most reprehensible sense of the word, a corrupt and tax-ridden country.

I feel that the United States has a mission clearly appointed by divine providence in this whole matter, and that we shall fall to fully manifest its purposes if we allow the Philippines to remain under the yoke and in the midnight darkness to which they have been subjected.

I cannot believe the President will think of such a thing as returning the islands to Spain. Now that we have them we should keep them. We would have no more trouble in giving them a good government, and probably not as much, as we had in governing the States that were in rebellion during the years immediately following the war.

The other Senator is William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, who writes to the New York Herald:

If we take Spain's promises that she will give the islands a decent government she will not keep them, and we shall have to go to war with her again; be dishonored in the eyes of the civilized world. Can we fight her better after she has transported to Luzon her liberated armies and built a new fleet? We shall not again destroy two squadrons with the loss of but one American seaman.

England prevented the concert of Europe from interfering to prevent our occupancy of Manila after Dewey's victory. Shall we now fix the future fate of the Philippines without hearing England's suggestions? If we are unwilling, in the jargon of the peace at any price advocates, to make ourselves responsible for the government of remote savage peoples England will take the islands and give us Canada, if the latter wants to come, as she soon will.

The impending danger is that there has gone to Spain through that accomplished negotiator, M. Cambon, assurances, direct or indirect, from President McKinley that the American Commissioners will agree to give up the Philippines, excepting Manila. That is what Sagasta says he understands. Is it so understood by us? We deceived Spain once by not telling her she must give up Cuba. Shall we now let her think we are willing to give back those Oriental islands, over which our flags have once floated, to be ravaged and enslaved and their inhabitants butchered by Spanish military assassins like Weyler, who will go there and do the bloody work, in spite of all Spanish pledges to the contrary?

The names of some Commissioners have been suggested who will surrender the Philippines as eagerly as they would have agreed to let Spain keep Cuba in consideration of her worthless promises no longer to shoot the Cuban patriots for "incendiarism and rebellion." None of those peace at any price men should be appointed on any commission if President McKinley wishes to keep any semblance of faith with the American people.

Only advocates of the war should be trusted to make terms of peace, President McKinley himself alone excepted. This is common sense and common justice. Let the "give away men" stand outside and wait. It may be out of place to talk politics in this connection, but an ignominious peace will sweep the Republican party out of existence, and ought to do it.

There is the possibility of infinite mischief in the requests said to have been made by Sagasta for explanations of America's proposals. Has he said, "Do you mean on reasonable conditions, to be fixed by the Commissioners, to give back to us the Philippines, except Manila?"

If so, what has President McKinley replied? Let us not be again deceived, as we were as to the terms on which Spain was told she might avoid the war.

NAIL THE FLAG TO THE MAST.

The Philippines are ours. What, short of madness, can induce an Administration which has conducted the war that has won them to think of giving them back again to Spain? The flag waves over the islands.

stay at home and weave more cobwebs of theory, and now when the sea fighting is past he has the modesty to elect himself Supreme Judge of the American Navy and proceed ex-cathedra to apportion honors among the battle-ried veterans who do not write about fighting, but do it.

Admiral Sampson will not gain nor Commodore Schley lose by the pronouncements of a gentleman who is no better able to form an opinion about so simple a matter as the Santiago blockade and its result than any other person of intelligence.

Nor can Admiral Sampson, who is known to be one of the ablest officers living, feel otherwise than annoyed by a defence which was never solicited nor needed.

PUT CANAL THIEVES IN JAIL. Just one moment, Governor Black. To express righteous indignation at the revelations of dishonesty in your Canal Board would do.

To instruct one of your confidential employes to take immediate steps to find out the exact criminal liability of others of your appointees would do either.

To talk about Choate and other great Republican lawyers as assistant counsel in the canal prosecution would do any better—unless the prosecutions are begun to-morrow.

What would count for something, Governor, is the spectacle of a few of the officials who stole nearly \$3,000,000 behind the prison bars while the weather is still hot enough to make them uncomfortable.

WHO WERE THE BLUE JACKETS? Hobson is making speeches at the Metropolitan Opera House. Hobson is being cheered in public places. Hobson is being kissed by pretty girls.

There were eight common sailors with Hobson on the Merrimac, who shared every peril with him.

Can you, who read these words, mention the name of a single one of them?

A 13-INCH SHELL FROM BISMARCK'S GRAVE. Emperor William is shaking in his hallowed shoes. Bismarck did not love him, but while the old man lived he was forced to be cautious in his expressions of disesteem. From the safety of the grave he will deal a blow that can neither be parried nor punished.

All Europe is waiting for Bismarck's memoirs, which soon will be published in several languages. It is expected that this posthumous stroke of hatred will be heavy. The family of the departed Chancellor has apparently placed itself on a war footing by giving the coldest of receptions to the imperial attempts to show grief and sympathy for its loss.

The press is about to be avenged upon its oppressor, for the censorship will be useless against Bismarck's memoirs. The dead man's audience will be the world. William goes on jailing editors for lese majeste. Not even the most closely veiled witticism at the expense of this exalted young man escapes his eye and wrath. The sale of literary weeklies that have dared to jest upon the forbidden subject of the Lord's anointed, his doings and sayings, has been forbidden at the railway stations of the empire, and they will be ruined financially.

But William will be as powerless against Bismarck's

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Acting Mayor Guggenheimer has a chaste eye as well as a fastidious ear. On Saturday she shocked its owner into dismayed exclamations of almost profane strength.

Small newsboys were swimming in the basin of the City Hall fountain, and some of them were as God made them.

Mr. Guggenheimer called the police, and hereafter the chaste eye will not be shocked.

The Acting Mayor is right in thinking that the open City Hall fountain is not the proper place for nude bathers, but did not the spectacle of those boys escaping from the heat for a few minutes by a lawless plunge suggest anything more to his mind than the need of the police?

Why should not there be many bathing places in New York for boys, and men and women—free public baths for everybody?

A city that can spend \$8,000,000 for a Speedway devoted to the exclusive use of a small class rich enough to own fast horses surely ought to be able and willing to provide baths for the people.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

IF RUSSIA AND ENGLAND fall to blows, as seems not unlikely, what will Uncle Sam do?

Remember the civil war and Russian kindness, or forget that and bear in mind only England's cousinly behavior during the past few months?

Then there is the "open door." Sacred commercial principles are not to be forgotten even when the heart is torn with conflicting tender sentiments.

Siding with John Bull means getting some of John Chinaman's trade.

NO MONEY INDEMNITY is demanded of Spain. The American people are to be allowed the privilege of paying for the war.

Glow with a sense of generosity every time you drink a glass of beer, lick a revenue stamp or take a cup of tea. And Spain is so deserving, too.

IT IS ALL RIGHT, of course, and quite delightful, and the girls are charming in their patriotic enthusiasm, but the Navy Department will have to think seriously about appointing a chaperon for Lieutenant Hobson when he is on shore leave.

THE SMALL AMERICAN tried to prevent this war and was thrust aside.

The Small American is trying to prevent the war's great harvest from being garnered.

He will be thrust aside again.

THE MAN OR PARTY that stands in the way of the advancing American Republic will get stepped on.

Ask the flattened remains of the late Mr. Bailey, of Texas.

IF THE PRINCE OF WALES should visit the United States again, which is reported to be his intention, in the interest of closer relations between England and America, he can depend upon a cordial welcome. Albert Edward, though a prince, is a good deal of a man. Both in his personal and representative capacity, therefore, he will be well received by Uncle Sam.

NEWS OF OUR HIGHEST CIRCLES—BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

To those of our exclusives who have penetrated within the inner circles of English society and who are posted on all current gossip concerning the royal family, there is something exceedingly droll in the idea of the Princess of Wales being sent off post haste to Copenhagen, entrusted with the important diplomatic mission of averting war between Great Britain and Russia.

For kind hearted, gentle and gracious as is the Princess, she is of the most appalling dullness and possesses none of the originality of mind or strength of character that distinguishes her mother, Queen Louise, and her sister, the widowed Czarina of Russia. Her deafness serves to veil much of her complete lack of brilliancy, since, if she makes a silly remark in the course of a conversation, it is at once ascribed to the fact that she has not been able to hear what had been said; and besides that, like all very deaf people, there is a certain sort of appealing look on her face which invites sympathy.

THE PRINCESS BORES HIM. If the Prince has been fickle and less domestic than he might have been, it is due to the fact that being terribly blue he is easily bored, and that there is no one who bores him more than his excellent wife, whose very goodness and piety stand in the way of his allowing her to appreciate how far less capably she possesses than other women to entertain him, and to relieve him of that ennui which he dreads so much.

When well he is able to get away from her when her society begins to pall upon him, as it invariably does after a very short time.

But now that he is confined to his couch, and unable to move, he has not only been condemned to be with her all the time, but her presence has served to keep away friends of both sexes whose society, while obnoxious to her, would be extremely congenial to him, and help him to pass away the time.

The Prince, although, as a rule, both kindly and genial, is at times very irritable, especially when convalescent from any sickness, and according to what I hear from London his accident and the immovability to which it has condemned him has rendered him more impatient than usual.

DEPARTED IN ANGER. It is therefore probable that the hurried departure of the Princess is due to some impatient and angry remark of the Prince, which the Princess has taken to heart.

He, on the other hand, showed his relief at her departure by a few hours later gathering around him a large party of gay associates who had been forced to hold aloof from him as long as the Princess of Wales, who objects to them, was on the yacht.

NO WOMAN IN THE CASE. Lady Warwick had nothing to do with the Princess's departure, and she was not at Cowes at the time. In fact, she has not been there for years.

The sudden departure of the Princess, which has created so much of a sensation, both in London and abroad, is probably, therefore, nothing more than a squabble resulting from the lack of compatibility which necessarily exists between a man accustomed to the brightest and wittiest feminine society and a wife who, though amiable, is dull, commonplace and puritanical.

RUMORS OF A DIVORCE. The rumor that there is a threatened separation

between Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Collins has been received with some incredulity, although the couple have lived more or less apart for the past few years.

It is also asserted that Mrs. Collins will marry a Paris dentist, and concerning this rumor every one is very much surprised.

Collins is one of the very conspicuously dressed men about town. He is always at the theatre on first nights, is a member of the Lambs and a wealthy dealer in woollens.

His first wife was a daughter of Mrs. Horace Clark and a granddaughter of old Commodore Vanderbilt. It was many years after the Vanderbilts were in society before the collateral relatives were recognized.

THE FIRST MRS. COLLINS. The history of the first Mrs. Collins is still fresh in the memory of society, and it has gained full publicity. She was a very beautiful woman, but at times her conduct was such as seemed to warrant Dr. Collins obtaining a decree of divorce, and retaining the guardianship of the only child, Edith.

Mrs. Collins married twice after the divorce and her last husband was a M. de Surberville. She died in Paris some three years ago, leaving her fortune to her daughter, then just grown up, and whom she had never seen since she was an infant.

Chauncey Dewey was appointed the guardian, and Miss Collins soon became a figure in society. She had inherited her mother's beauty and the Vanderbilts began to shower attentions upon her.

THE SECOND MRS. COLLINS. In the meantime, Mr. Collins had married Miss Rosalba Beecher, a very talented young singer, who was one of the stars at the Casino. The second Mrs. Collins immediately retired from the stage and devoted her life to her stepdaughter and her husband. She had no children of her own, and she brought up the girl as carefully as if she might have been a princess. She was clever and well read, and her home on Sunday evenings was crowded with a representative gathering of the literary and artistic world.

Her voice, which was always of a calibre too good for mere opera bouffe, as it is understood in this country, was carefully cultivated, and from time to time she received flattering offers to go on the stage. But she remained in domestic seclusion.

The accession to a large fortune and the discovery by the Vanderbilts that there was one other cousin beautiful and gifted seemed to have no effect on Edith. After a rumored engagement with Chauncey Dewey she married a Polish Count, and to-day she is one of the great ladies in Rome, where her husband has a diplomatic position at the Quirinal.

BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS. But her stepmother longed in a way for the old life. She had talent, voice and beauty, and her mission was over. She remained abroad, and she and her husband have been seldom seen together of recent years. The Vanderbilt patronage did not extend to her, and she preferred to be with associates who were artistic and clever. Her salon in Paris has been a delightful rendezvous for Americans and the literary and artistic world of that gay city.

Mrs. Collins was to have made a debut in grand opera in Milan. But she was taken seriously ill, and the rumor is that she is now to appear in concerts.

The story that she is separated from her husband is received, however, with much incredulity.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

"AN UNOFFICIAL PATRIOT," DRAWN FROM LIFE.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

Sir—It always seemed to me that the North and South did not understand each other. Northern people blamed Southern men for not freeing their slaves. But while slavery existed as an institution this was impossible, or if done resulted in disaster to both white and black. The people of the two sections did not comprehend the sociological conditions and needs of their opponents. One object I had in writing "An Unofficial Patriot" was to present this fact. Another object was to give an important bit of secret history.

I knew intimately the "Unofficial Patriot," a Southern man with religious convictions against slavery, but with a deep and loyal love for his State and his people. When President Lincoln appealed to him to become Government guide it was a bitter struggle between his heart and his conscience. His affections never steered from those who believed in slavery, but his convictions were on the side of the North.

I have tried to picture the sociological condition of the time as no history has given it, but as was the truth. The "Unofficial Patriot" is in the form of fiction, but is, in fact, the real secret history of the period, as I have many letters from military commanders to show. Yours sincerely, HELEN H. GARDENER.

This book comes forward at a timely moment, when a foreign war has brought together the old blue and gray; when Confederate generals have received handsome recognition from a Republican Administration; when Mason and Dixon's lamentable line has been forever crossed out by the splendid Southern, Western and Northern lines about Santiago; when, in fine, the heterogeneous American people has become, for the first time in its history, compacted suddenly into a real nation.

"An Unofficial Patriot" is pre-eminently a national book, and the picture it presents of the social condition of the South before the war and of the tramplings in which the slave owners were held not only in the South but in contiguous Northern States, would be a valuable contribution to the future great American history.

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Paris, July 30.—It has come about that the present rather violent discussion of the authorship of the letters and telegrams signed "Speranza," of the famous Zola trial, is vested with at least a passing interest for Americans. This interest arises from the fact that in certain Parisian circles Miss Maude Gonie, the Irish Joan d'Arc, who made a triumphal tour of the United States last Winter, was received by President McKinley, and is known to hundreds of thousands from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is mentioned as the "Speranza" of these epistles. The communications referred to were sent to Colonel Piquart when that officer was in Morocco, and they contained intimations that if he valued his own well-being he would not press the investigation of the Dreyfus case.

Very likely Colonel Esterhazy, or his mistress Madame Pays, or Colonel du Paty de Clam knew all about the authorship of these disturbing documents. The reasons which suggested Miss Gonie's connection with the threatening effusions addressed to Colonel Piquart are slender. Half a century ago the name "Speranza" was used as a nom de plume by Lady Wilde, who was then a distinguished Irish patriot. Now as Maude Gonie is a distinguished Irish patriot of to-day, the thought occurred to some scribe suffering

from mental strabismus that she must surely be the modern "Speranza." This has some color of fact because Miss Gonie is known to be on close terms of friendship with several Parisian editors who have been prominent in the Dreyfus matter.

DANGER IN DELAY.

There is danger that the United States will not be represented in the department of electrical industries at the Exhibition of 1900. Commissioner-General Plead has been particularly anxious that the United States should furnish the principal electrical power required for the Exhibition. His object was to prevent Germany taking the lead in that department. But not a single American electrical company has yet accepted the terms offered by the French Government. On the other hand three German companies have not only accepted, but are already well advanced in their preparations for a great display. M. Delauney-Belleville, Director-General of the Exhibition, says that he is surprised at the American companies. In the course of conversation to-day he said to me that if the American companies did not better themselves soon he will reluctantly be compelled to withdraw the space allotted to them for their electrical exhibits and will parcel it out among the other countries.

J. J. CONWAY.