

PROGRAM OF EVENTS.

Ceremonies Incident to Formal Opening of the Jamestown Exposition—Address by President Roosevelt Feature of First Day—Many Governors to be Present.

Correspondence of The Gazette.

Norfolk, Va., April 20.—The ceremonies incident to the formal opening of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition on April 26, 1907, will be under the direction of Mr. G. T. Shepperd, Secretary of the Jamestown Exposition Company, assisted by Lieutenant P. H. Bagby, 6th United States Infantry, Military Attache to the Department of the Secretary.

At sunrise on April 26th, the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, stationed at the Exposition Grounds, will fire a salute of three hundred guns to usher in the commencement of the day opening the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition, in commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the first English settlement in America.

Upon the arrival of President Roosevelt, on the Mayflower, in Hampton Roads, a salute will be fired by the United States and foreign war ships there assembled.

When the President arrives at the exposition grounds he will be met at the end of the pier by a military escort and will be saluted by the United States Artillery, stationed on the exposition grounds. Promptly at the hour of 11:30 the president will be escorted to the reviewing stand, on Lee's Parade, in the rear of the auditorium building, where the following exercises will take place:

1. Opening prayer by the Right Reverend Alfred Magill Randolph, Bishop of the diocese of Southern Virginia.
2. Address and introduction of the President of the United States by the Hon. Harry St. George Tucker, President of the Jamestown Exposition Company.
3. Address by the Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States.
4. Opening of the Exposition by the President of the United States.

PRESIDENT TO PRESS BUTTON.

When the President presses the gold button, starting the machinery of the Exposition in motion, it will, at the same time, be the signal for the unfurling of more than one thousand flags on the various buildings of the exposition. The pressing of this button will also be the signal for a salute to the Union by the United States and foreign ships assembled in Hampton Roads and by the garrison at Fort Monroe. At the conclusion of the salute all of the bands on the exposition grounds will play the "Star Spangled Banner", at which time all troops will salute the national anthem by presenting arms and the entire concourse will be expected to uncover during the rendition of this ceremonial.

Immediately thereafter the President of the United States will review the parade, of which Major General Frederick D. Grant, of the United States Army, will be Grand Marshal, which will be participated in by the soldiers and sailors of the United States and foreign governments and the National Guard. The governors of the different states of the Union having military representation in the parade will participate therein, together with their staffs. Boxes on the reviewing stand, will be assigned to those governors who do not participate in the parade.

On the reviewing stand, besides the President of the United States and his Cabinet, will be the Diplomatic Corps, officers and directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company, members of Congress, of the General As-

sembly of Virginia, United States and State Commissioners to the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition, official representatives from the different States of the Union, officers of the various historical societies and the mayors and municipal officers of the cities surrounding Hampton Roads.

Should the weather be unfavorable these opening exercises will be held in the auditorium building, to which invitation cards will be issued to the distinguished guests.

THE RECEPTION.

From 5 to 6 p. m. a reception will be tendered the President of the United States by the officers and directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company in the rotunda of the Auditorium building. At this reception the President will receive the Diplomatic Corps, the Governors of the different States and the official representatives to the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition.

Admission to the ceremonies in the Auditorium, and on the reviewing stand, and to the President's reception, will be by card.

The Governors of the following States will be present: Mississippi, Maryland, Connecticut, West Virginia, Rhode Island, Georgia, North Carolina, Virginia, Louisiana, Delaware, New Hampshire, Florida, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Vermont, Alabama, Indiana and several other States.

It is reasonable to expect that we will have as many as twenty Governors, with their respective staffs and some military representation from their National Guard.

The following historical societies will be officially represented:

Sons of the American Revolution, the Society of the Cincinnati Daughters of the American Revolution, Society of Colonial Wars, United Confederate Veterans, Grand Army of the Republic and many other patriotic organizations.

The members of the Diplomatic Corps, together with the Cabinet officers, and other official guests from Washington, will arrive the morning of April 26th.

Special trains conveying the Governors of the different States and their official guests will arrive at the exposition grounds on the morning of April 25th, where they will be met by the reception committee, made up of the directors of the Jamestown Exposition Company, and escorted to their respective quarters.



SIMON GUGGENHEIM.
New United States senator from Colorado and a millionaire, largely interested in mining and smelting.

A Chicago girl wrestled in play with her father and knocked out two of his teeth, broke his knee cap and fractured his leg. Girls will be girls.

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A RARE BIRD.

Why an American Showman Could Not Get It For His Museum.

When the eminent French writer Ferdinand Brunetiere visited the United States some years ago, lecturing at Harvard and other leading universities, he had an amusing experience, which he described in the recollections of his American tour which he afterward published. The great litterateur devoted much attention to the life and works of Bossuet, who was often styled the "Eagle of Meaux," on account perhaps of his lofty flights of eloquence. This fact, with others pertaining to his literary career, was mentioned by some daily papers during his stay in this country. It caught the eyes of a shrewd American showman, who, however, got somewhat mixed over the meaning of the allusion. He wrote the following letter to the French author:

Sir—I have just heard that a certain Meaux eagle, very celebrated, it appears in your country, has become your exclusive property. Now, I am the manager of a museum in one of the largest cities in the States. This Meaux eagle, whose reputation has been enhanced by your eloquence, would certainly not fail to excite the curiosity of my public. If you will let me have the rare bird and tell me how to feed it, you can quote your own figure.

Brunetiere politely explained that the "rare bird" had been dead for nearly 200 years.

CORDON BLEU.

Origin of the French Title as Applied to a Fine Cook.

The Order of the St. Esprit was created in 1587, was suppressed by the revolution and was revived by Louis XVIII. in 1814. To speak rightly, Louis XVIII. considered that the order had never ceased to exist, for he had given two collars during his exile, in 1810, the one to Francis I. king of the two Sicilies, and the other to his brother, the Prince of Salerno, the father of his brother's wife, the Duchess d'Aumale.

The ribbon of this order was a light blue color. It was worn around the neck in the reigns of Henry III. and Henry IV., but was changed by Louis XIV., when it was worn across the chest. The Chevalliers of the St. Esprit were always known under the name of Les Cordons Bleu, and this was the supreme honor during the monarchy of France. It was from this that the title of "cordon bleu" was given to a first class cook. A gentleman one day declared after a good meal that he who had cooked the dinner had proved himself a "cordon bleu" among cooks—in other words, the master of his art. The title became quite the rage and is now always used to designate a good cook without the persons who use it knowing what it means or still less the origin of the title.

FOREIGN HOTELS.

They Differ in Many Ways From Those of Our Own Country.

Hot water is not "laid on" (piped) at foreign hotels, says the Travel Magazine. If you hear a gentle tap on the door in the morning, you may interpret it as meaning that a copper ewer of hot water has just been set down outside for your personal use.

If you order a bath, it will be prepared for you accordingly, and a sweet voiced maid will give you notice when it is ready. You are not expected to operate the water valves at all, and it is doubtful if you would succeed if you tried.

From a variety of vacant rooms at a hotel shown you you select the one you prefer, with a definite agreement as to price. You are not required to accept humbly and thankfully, in blind faith, whatever room the clerk deigns to assign to you, as in America. It is expected, however, that you will order your breakfasts at the hotel, being free to get your other meals elsewhere if you prefer.

Electric light switches are not commonly turned on by a push button or a flat key, as in our buildings, but by a small brass lever. Many of the best hotels have a reading light in the headboard of each bedstead.

The Last Resort.

A man went into an oculist's the other day and, complaining of falling sight, got fitted with a pair of spectacles.

"Is this the weakest glass for my eye?" he asked.
"Yes," replied the oculist.
"Supposing I can't see with it after four months?"
"Get a stronger then."
"And if I still can't see?"
"Get a still stronger."
"And if the strongest glass fails?"
"In that case I think if I were you I should buy a small, intelligent dog and couple of yards of string."

Men and "Love Stories."

When a man has passed through the cycle of emotions called love he has had his adventures; other people's cease to have a personal bearing, and he anticipates nothing further from them.

It is not so with the young man and woman who, as the proverb says of the young bear, have all their troubles before them. The world of love, so full of mystery for them, has become to the maturer man translated into the concrete terms of domestic life, and the relations of man and woman pass into the domain of fact that can be tested by experience.

Yet novelists do not seem to understand this psychology of the mature man, and they continue to make the love story their chief staple, so that they are read chiefly by young men and women as callow as their own heroes and heroines. Peculiarly they are of course catering for a larger market. The number of the immature by age and the immature by nature are always the larger part of mankind.—London Saturday Review.

No Coat For Nineteen Years.

During the journey from Victoria falls to Kimberley a big sun browned man boarded the Zambesi express minus his coat, with his shirt sleeves rolled up. He took a seat at dinner, and the chief steward remarked to him that as there were ladies present perhaps he would have no objection to putting on his coat. "Great Scott," the man replied, "I haven't worn a coat for nineteen years. You will have to wait, my friend, until I can buy one at Kimberley."—South African Railway Magazine.

Polite.

Robecchi asked a friend to dinner and then returned home furious.

"What is the matter?" said his wife.
"Do not speak to me! It is a shame! I always thought a politeness produced one in return, so I asked Dobelli to lunch."

"And has he refused?"
"Refused! I should think not. He has accepted."—Caricaturista.

Would Improve Mankind.

If the resolution not to lie were as strong as the determination not to be called a liar, the world's veracity would be greatly enlarged.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

God rights the man that keeps silence.—From the Persian.

Professor Swallowed It All.

The scholarly William E. Byerly, professor of mathematics at Harvard, was once asked by a student how to develop a retentive memory. The professor answered that ordinary mental exercise was sufficient to secure a good memory, whereas the student asked if he might test the mental capacity of his instructor. Professor Byerly agreed, and the student asked him to listen to and remember several varied items for a test. He began:

"One quart of whisky."
"Um!" said the professor.
"Six pounds of sugar, a pint of sour milk, three onions, half a gallon of molasses and two raw eggs."

"Um!" said the professor.
"Two green apples, twenty-six peanuts, one and a half cucumbers and four mince pies."

"Um!" said the professor.
"A package of starch, sixty-seven cakes of yeast and the skins of seven bananas. Got that down?"

"Yes," answered Dr. Byerly.
"How does it taste?" asked the student.—Boston Herald.

Close Questioning.

In recalling incidents connected with Virginia politics some years ago a prominent Virginian recently related to a Washington man an account of an investigation of election frauds in the lower section of the state. In the course of the proceedings it developed that the ballots in an important precinct had not been sealed after the final count, thereby being exposed to fraudulent practices. The chairman of the investigating committee closely questioned the election judge as to why the prescribed duty of carefully securing the ballots had been neglected.

"Could you not obtain any mullage in the town?"
"No, sir."

"Could you not procure some sealing wax—some shoemaker's wax, if nothing else?"
"No, sir."

"Well, then, sir, why didn't you go out into the woods and get some resin? Do you mean to tell me that there were no pine trees around there shedding tears at your infamous rascality?"—Washington Star.

A PLOT THAT FAILED.

The Scheme to Blow Up Napoleon III. With Gunpowder.

An interesting story is that of a frustrated plot against Napoleon III, which has never got into the history book, but which is one of the favorite stories of M. Victorien Sardou.

In 1800, when the frontage of the Theatre Francais was rebuilt after the disastrous fire in which one of the most charming actresses of the Maison de Mollere lost her life, several shops disappeared, among them being that of the famous Restaurant Chevet. It was not properly speaking a restaurant. Chevet used to sell liqueurs, groceries, smoked meats, etc., and in a couple of low ceilinged rooms on the first floor he would serve a meal or two to connoisseurs. One day in 1805 or 1806 two young men of fashion, Russians both of them, came in and called for dinner in one of the little rooms which were above the shop. They asked for caviare, but when they got it they protested loudly that the caviare was of inferior quality and called for the owner of the shop. He came, apologized and was met with the remark, tendered laughingly by one of the diners, that next time they came they would bring their own caviare. They came again and brought it in a little white wooden barrel, and when they left they had it put on one side for them. From time to time the two young Russians came and dined chez Chevet, dined invariably in the same room and always began their dinner with their own caviare. One day they finished the barrel, and a few days later, in the afternoon, one of them brought another one. "Put it in the little cupboard in the room we always dine in," he said to the waiter, "and do not let anybody touch it until we come to dine." The waiter took it, but on his way upstairs something peculiar struck him.

"Look at this barrel," he said to the restaurant keeper. "There is something queer about it."
"That is no business of ours," said the master of the establishment, "and I am not going to look at it, anyhow. What will our customers say if they find we have opened it?"

"Oh," said the waiter, "we can open it and close it again, and they will never know. It is certainly different from the last barrel. It is heavier, to begin with."

His insistence prevailed, and the barrel was opened. The restaurant keeper and the waiter started back in fright. There was no caviare, but gunpowder in that little barrel, which was an infernal machine. The little dining room was exactly underneath the imperial box, and there is little doubt that the emperor's next visit to the Comedie Francaise would have been his last had the carefully laid plot not been discovered. The plotters never were caught, although the secret of the plot was carefully guarded and traps were laid for them in Chevet's restaurant for several days.—St. James' Gazette.

Turkish Political Prisoners.

When a Turkish political prisoner is sentenced to be deported to Tripoli or to the Euphrates, his friends bid him farewell. They know that they will never see him again alive and in all probability never hear of him again unless enormous sums are forthcoming to bribe scores of different officials. In fact, the only difference between a death sentence in Turkey and one of transportation is that the former is more rapid and more merciful. The government prefers the latter because it is less public. Now and then, however, news leaks through. Of poor Midhab Pasha, for instance, it is known that near Bagdad his brutal guards beat out his brains with the butt end of their rifles.—London Answers.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

"The largest, broadest, deepest and most ineffectual genius of the nineteenth century"—thus has Coleridge been described, and probably no better description of the great philosopher and litterateur can be found. He was a youth of impulses and tried in turn to become a cobbler, a surgeon and a soldier before he settled down and gave proof of his vast literary attainments. Some of his poems have been accepted as the noblest pieces of imaginative writing produced by a modern poet, while as a literary critic he had few equals in his generation. He was a born journalist and lecturer too.—Pearson's Weekly.

A light earthquake was felt in Charleston and Summerville at 3:25 o'clock Friday morning. Some of the Charleston people are reported to have been awakened by a rumble and by three distinct, slow movements sufficient to identify but not to alarm clusters of chimneys. It lasted about eight seconds.

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