

# THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION

The object of the Jamestown exposition is, primarily, to celebrate the three hundredth anniversary of the first English settlement on American soil, which, as history records, occurred on the thirteenth day of May, 1607, on a peninsula that juts into the James River about thirty-five miles from its mouth. The little band of hardy pioneers named the place Fort James, later James City and finally Jamestown. That it may be understood why the Jamestown exposition will be held at Sewells Point on Hampton Roads instead of at or on the original site of Jamestown some forty miles away, and why the exposition will be opened on the 29th of April instead of on the 13th day of May, a paragraph in explanation may not be out of order.

As Hampton Roads and the immediate vicinity was the scene of the trials and triumphs of the first settlers, so it has been the scene of the trials, triumphs and defeats of many generations since that sturdy band of Englishmen first landed at Old Point Comfort. At intervals too frequent during the past 300 years, the booming of cannon and the hissing of shot and

tremely attractive. The climate is pleasant winter and summer. The humidity is not excessive and extremes in temperature never occur, as an equitable temperature is maintained by the constant but gentle zephyrs from the Atlantic and from Chesapeake Bay. Around the exposition grounds are clustered many points of historical interest and commercial importance.

The exposition grounds, after several extensions compelled by demand for space, now consist of about 500 acres, the landscape treatment of which promises the most delightful and picturesque effect ever attained at any exposition in America or possibly elsewhere, and a 40-acre water space between the grand piers which the Government is building, and outside of which is all Hampton Roads deep and broad enough to safely harbor all the fleets of every nation on earth. The grounds have three miles of water front, two-and-a-half miles on Hampton Roads, and half-a-mile on Boush Creek. The two sides not guarded by water are inclosed by a barb wire fence completely covered and hidden from view by a dense growth of honeysuckle, crimson,



THE JAMESTOWN EXHIBITION AS IT WILL APPEAR.

tion grounds and others are being planted.

Of course the exposition will have its midway, in this instance called the "War Path," where all kinds of concessionaires will interest and amuse the curious and mystify the uninitiated. All the usual attractions will be found here, augmented by such as time and demand usually produce.

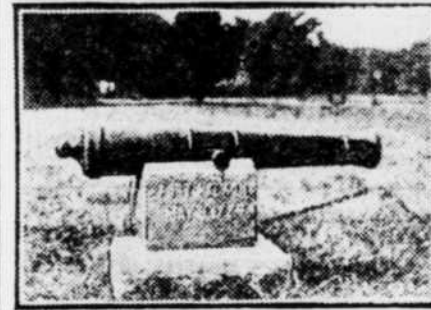
The prevailing style of architecture is colonial and the various state buildings are all near the water front, from which may be seen the broad expanse of Hampton Roads and the naval and in fact all the nautical maneuvers that will take place there next year. Many of the exhibit buildings and all of the State buildings will be permanent structures and after the exposition will be converted into hotels, club houses, residences and the like, so that the exposition grounds will in reality remain as a beautiful and historic point of interest for all time to come.

Ample provision is being made for the entertainment of all who may visit the exposition at the Inside Inn on the grounds, which has accommodations for about 3,000 people, and at the various hotels, summer resorts, private boarding houses and private houses in the following places which are all connected with the exposition grounds by steam and trolley lines and by numerous lines of steamboats:

Norfolk, five miles; Fortress Monroe, four miles; Old Point Comfort, three miles; Newport News, five miles; Portsmouth, eight miles; Ocean View, three miles, and many other places of less importance about the same distance. The transportation rates here and from a distance and the hotel rates will be low and always commensurate with the

accommodations. The best of order will be maintained on the grounds by the Powhattan Guards, who will look well to the safety of persons and property.

Most of the States have already made appropriations or other arrangements for extensive participation and most foreign countries have accepted the invitation of President Roosevelt, to participate with their finest warships and best troops, while almost every available foot of space for exhibition purposes has already been taken by man-



HISTORIC SPOT NEAR JAMESTOWN.

ufacturing and commercial interests, all of which speak volumes for the success of the Jamestown exposition which will be opened April 26, 1907, by the President of the United States and closed Nov. 30, 1907, at midnight.—Williamsport (Pa.) Grit.

### Out of Proportion.

"You don't mean to say," protested the cat, "that you're going to kill me just because I ate your canary bird?" "I am, indeed," replied the housekeeper. "I believe in 'a life for a life.'" "But you're taking nine lives for a life."—Philadelphia Press.

### HEROES OF THE TUNNELS.

**Daring Deeds of the "Sand Hogs" that Are Unknown and Unsung.**  
Tunnel laborers are a high grade of workmen and among them are scores of potential heroes, although they would laugh if told so, says Arthur B. Reeve, in the World's Work. Every time there is a "blow-out" this fact is dramatically demonstrated. An example of this occurred last June in one of the East River tunnels. After a blast had been exploded, the thirteen men who were working 500 feet under the river and perhaps seventy-five feet below it hastened forward, only to be confronted by a rush of swirling water and mud. The dreaded "blow-out" had occurred. Part of the roof formed by the river bed had given way and water was rushing in while the protecting "air" was rushing out.

The lights grew dimmed and the tunnel filled with fog, as it always does under a "blow-out." Stumbling and groping, the men turned and rushed frantically back to the air lock. The big air lock was closed. The foreman tugged at the door but it did not budge. The only thing left to do was to scramble up to the small emergency lock above. The men were in a panic. Action must be quick if they were to be saved. If two men got wedged in the door big enough only for one, a precious minute might be lost and with it the lives of all.

That was just exactly what was about to happen when the foreman seized a pick handle lying on the floor. With this weapon in his resolute hands he lined up the panic-stricken men and made them crawl one by one through the narrow opening to safety. Then he crawled through himself, not a minute too late, for the water was already entering the lock as he banged the door leading into the tunnel. Safe in the lock, one of them not yet recovered from his fright turned on the valve so hard that they would all probably have had "the bends" if the heroic foreman had not guarded over the valve with the pick handle until he had brought the whole party out without the loss of a man.

A few days later, in another tunnel, thirty men were working out about 120 feet from the lock when a "blow-out" occurred. "Danger!" shouted some one, and the whole gang made for the air lock. They made it easily and closed the door—all except two men who had volunteered to stay and see if the hole in the river could not be stopped up. Often it is possible to plug a small hole with a coat or shirt and the river bed will close the hole made by the "air."

### WIT OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Visitor—What causes your sister to limp, Bessie? Bessie (aged 4)—Her's dot a onlon on her foots.

Customer—How much do you earn a week, my boy? Errand Boy—Bout \$300—fer de firm; but I only gits \$2 uv it.

Sunday School Teacher—What would happen now if people were struck dead for lying as they were in ancient times? Bright Pupil—There wouldn't be anybody left to bury 'em.

Small Joe—This book says: "During the meal the young couple kept up a brilliant fire of repartee." What does that mean? Little Elsie—Oh, I guess it means they were married and fired the supper things at each other.

Small Edith was visiting in the country for the first time. "What do you think of our rural scenery, dear?" asked her grandmother. "Oh, it isn't so bad," replied Edith. "It looks almost as natural as real theater scenery."

Little Elsie (in the country)—Oh, mamma, look at those leghorn chickens! Mamma—Yes, I see them, dear. But how do you know they are leghorns? Little Elsie—Why, don't you see those little horns on their legs?

Little Elmer—Mamma, won't it do just as well if I take a bath Sunday instead of going to church? Mamma—Why, what do you mean, dear? Little Elmer—Well, takin' a bath is the next thing to goin' to church if cleanliness is next to godliness.

Uncle George—Tommy, here's a dollar to buy your mamma a birthday present next week. Have you any idea what she would like? Small Tommy—No, but I know what I'm going to buy for her. Uncle George—What? Small Tommy—A toy drum.

### Above His Station.

General Morrell of Philadelphia has the reputation of being the best dressed man in the house of representatives. He is also more fully endowed with good looks than most of his legislative brethren.

He was coming down the main aisle of the house the other day when a pretty girl in the gallery on the right of the press gallery said:

"Oh! look at that diplomat on the floor while the house is in session!"—Washington Correspondence.

### Too Much at Stake to Forget.

"When you are absorbed in your business cares down town to-day, Herbert, you will forget your little wife entirely."

"No, darling. That steak you cooked for me with your own sweet hands this morning for breakfast will keep you in my memory every minute of the day."

People who are fond of music usually draw the line at amateur concerts.

## GOOD Short Stories

Mark Twain was talking to Senator Kean of New Jersey, when he was in Washington lobbying for his copyright bill. He told the Senator he gets thirty cents a word for his writings. "By George," said Kean, "the surplus would soon be wiped out if the government paid the President thirty cents a word for all he writes."

At a great Christmas bargain sale a man struggled heroically a little while among the press, then, with a loud cry, he sank. "Help! help!" he shouted from the floor. "Help! help! My leg is broken." The clerk, dextrous in the handling of Christmas crowds, got him up at once. "You'll find our Christmas splints and crutches, sir," he said, "on the third floor back, fifth aisle to the left."

The Superintendent of Streets in Cleveland recently summoned to his presence an Irish officer, to whom he said: "It is reported to me that there is a dead dog in Horner street. I want you to see to its disposition." "Yia, sor," said the subordinate, who immediately set out upon his mission. In half an hour the Irishman telephoned his chief as follows: "I have made inquiries about the dog's disposition, and I find that it was a savage one."

Colonel John Cosgrove, afterward Congressman, defending a client accused of some crime, in an eloquent climax shouted: "What does the State's attorney expect? Does he expect my client, like Daniel, to command the sun to stand still, and have it obey?" Judge James W. Draffen, lawyer for the opposition, interrupted: "May I please your Honor," he said, addressing Judge James E. Hazell, who was on the bench, "I object to Colonel Cosgrove's misquoting scripture." "I beg pardon," blandly replied Colonel Cosgrove. "I forgot for the moment that it was not Daniel, but Solomon, who commanded the sun to stand still."

Joseph Choate, when he was a very young man, just starting out to practice law, was once retained by a shopkeeper to defend him in a suit for damages brought by an employe. Unfortunately for Mr. Choate, his client lost his head completely under cross-examination, furnishing evidence so favorable to the prosecution as to result in a \$5,000 verdict. The merchant was, nevertheless, highly indignant with his lawyer for having lost the case, and when they encountered each other at the court-room door, he blustered: "If I had a son born an idiot I'd make him a lawyer." "Your father seems to have been of another opinion," replied young Choate, coolly.

William H. Berry, State Treasurer of Pennsylvania, was talking in Harrisburg about graft. "Grafters seem to thrive at first," he said, "but retribution overtakes them in the end. It is like the two newsboys and the bad half dollar. Two newsboys had a counterfeit half dollar, and decided to try to pass it off on a theater. They took their places on a cold night in the long line before the gallery door of a popular theater, and the first one held the bad coin in his hand. It was their idea that in the hurry and confusion the ticket seller wouldn't take time to examine the money handed to him. And they were right. When the first boy reached the box office, the man accepted the half dollar without question, and in return handed out a ticket and a quarter change. The second boy, grinning with joy, then handed forth a dollar for his own ticket. He got the bad half dollar and a good quarter in change."

### PRINCE WINS NOVEL WAGER.

Bets He Will Be Arrested Without Committing Any Offense.

Gambling has always been a favorite occupation of the sons of royal houses, but none of them probably has ever exhibited so much wit and ingenuity in his betting as a foreign prince did at his stay in Paris.

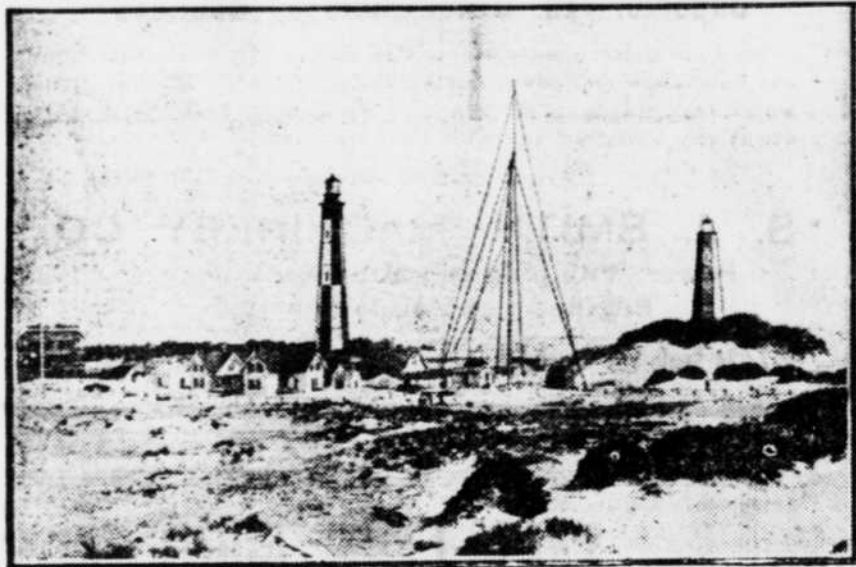
He laid a heavy wager with a member of the Imperial Club of the French capital that within two hours he would be arrested by the police without committing any offense or provoking the officers of the law in any fashion. Accordingly, having clothed himself in rags of the most disreputable appearance, he walked into one of the most aristocratic restaurants in the city and ordered a cup of chocolate. The waiter refused to serve him unless he showed evidence that he could pay. The prince at once drew a roll of bank notes from his pocket and offered one of large denomination to the astonished attendant. The latter took the bill and carried it at once to the proprietor, who sent for the police, in the meantime allowing his strange guest to be served.

As soon as the authorities arrived they arrested the incognito scion of royalty and took him to the nearest police station, where, of course, he was released after he had disclosed the facts of the affair.

### The Recognition.

Scotty—Hello, Pat, me boy, a ye had a clean shave, a scarcely knew ye w'd yer whiskers off. Pat—The same wid me, me boy. O! didn't know meself when O! looked in the glass, except by me voice.

Always keep to the right and you won't go wrong.



WHERE THE JAMESTOWN SETTLERS FIRST LANDED.

shell have echoed and re-echoed along the shores of Hampton Roads, and as if echo answered echo, the sound came back from Petersburg, Cold Harbor, Gaines Mill and Appomattox, and faintly from the long ago comes the sound of strife and the shout of American victory from Yorktown.

It was on Hampton Roads that the most famous naval battle of the world was fought on the eighth day of March, 1862—the most famous because it was the first battle ever fought between ironclad vessels.

It was at Jamestown that the white man first met the red man for settlement and civilization, and where trust and treachery alternated till the white man triumphed and the red man vanished from the scene; here for the first time in America an English marriage was solemnized; here the first English child in America was born; here the first trial by jury in this country was held. Here, too, the first legislative body in America convened, and here was laid the very foundation of a nation which has stretched its dominion and its millions of freemen across the continent to the shores of the Pacific and to the fair islands of the seas beyond.

It is to commemorate all this and the phenomenal progress in education,

rambler rose and trumpet vines. The great military drill plain on the exposition grounds contains thirty acres surrounded by trees, shrubs and pretty walks. A canoe trail two miles long and twelve miles wide runs from Boush Creek, which flows into Hampton Roads, through the most interesting and romantic part of the grounds. More than a million flowers, shrubs and trees are now growing on the exposi-

### VIEWS IN KINGSTON. QUAKE-WRECKED JAMAICAN CITY.



RUINS OF ROBERTSON'S SUGAR MILL - KINGSTON JAMAICA.



KING STREET LOOKING NORTH FROM WATER FRONT

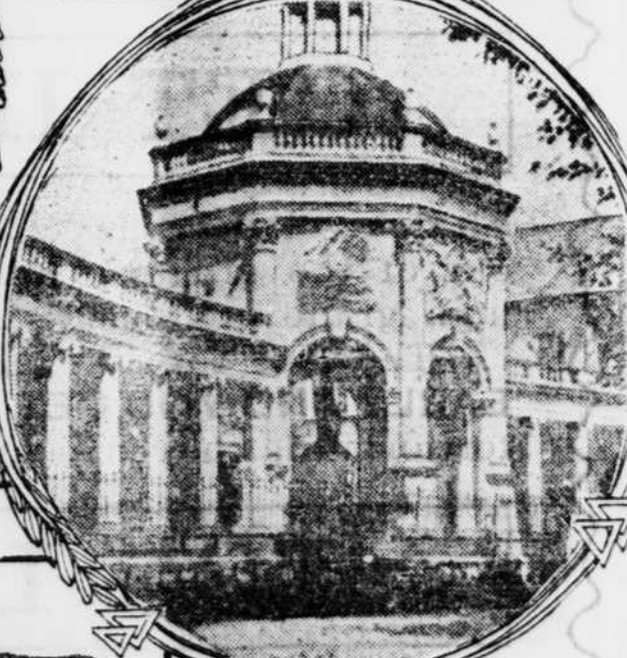


THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO'S OFFICE KINGSTON

art, science, manufacture and commerce, during the last 300 years that the Jamestown exposition will be held. The site for the Jamestown exposition is an ideal one. Nature and man have combined to make this spot ex-



KINGSTON BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKE.



THE CAPITOL BUILDING.

### Progressing Finely.

Lovett—I suppose a fellow ought to have a great deal of money saved up before he thinks of marrying.

Marryat—Nonsense! I didn't have a cent when I married, and I'm getting along fine now.

Lovett—That so? Installment plan? Marryat—Yes, and we've only been married and keeping house for a year now, and I've got the engagement ring all paid for now.—Philadelphia Press.

### He Might Succeed.

Professional Humorist—Wit should never seem forced. Now, I never try to be funny."

His Vis-a-Vis—Oh, but you should, Mr. Woodshine! One never knows what one can do till one tries.—Puck.

An ounce contributed to the happiness of another is a pound added to your own.