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PARIS EXPOSITION.

Opened Open at 2 O'Clock Yesterday By President Carnot Under Auspicious Circumstances.

United States the Only Government of Importance Which Officially Participated in It.

Graphic Letter of the Exposition Correspondent Telling That Enters Into Its Material Greatness.

PARIS, May 6.—(Copyright 1889, by the New York Associated Press).—At 2 o'clock this afternoon surrounded by the ministers and many distinguished men, President Carnot stood under the great dome of the Exposition building formally to declare it open. The preliminaries had been auspicious. The ceremonial at Versailles yesterday, was not of the first importance, was spoiled and discreet. The military today, which was inferior to any I have seen in Paris, was wisely curtailed to give visitors an opportunity to see the charms of the most beautiful spot in Europe, whose natural loveliness is not overmatched by its historical association which romance and tragedy are so largely committed. The speeches of the President and others were characterized alike by tact and taste and the solitary marring incident—a blank cartridge, discharged by a police sensationalist who today was arraigned to be a harmless imbecile serving only sympathy—has already been forgotten. Everywhere the demonstrations were unqualified. If discussion prevailed it remained away from the public and has up to this time at least caused no sound and given no sign. The talismanic spell of thrift has whatever of political rancor may seek vent under other circumstances. The trivial episode of Gen. Boulanger's election to the Municipal Council of St. Ouen yesterday arouses no interest. As he stands under the dome of the Exposition Building, President Carnot is seen to advantage. He is small in physique, straight, wiry, of resolute, while amiability of character is expressed in the relaxation of the thin lips that may be described on for rigor when required. His beard and mountache and his hair parted softly back from the front of the forehead are as black as ink. Gray only if creeping under his chin. The cast of his countenance is slightly Italian. He impresses an observer as being a true man, reticent rather than reserved, a close and cautious man of business, as well as to perform ceremonies. Those qualities of his individuality are not discernible at a glance. His appearance is rather that of the gentlemanly rather than imposing or even distinguished. It is impossible to tell by any length of time and democracy. A strong and vital democracy of disposition. He is devoted from sound, intellectual, moral work, and was educated in École Polytechnique. His mental bent has combined the studiousness of an investigator of a civil engineer and mathematician with an experience of military business man. While not known or regarded the defense of departments during the Franco-Prussian war. His political experience dates from the administration. While he is more renowned mathematician than statesman, it is manifest that he has combined in an exceptional degree traits and attainments which adapt him to the epoch through which France is passing—a democratic and democratic period in which it is necessary to establish order without ruining liberty and to encourage among them the moral sense of the people in favor of civil government, while encouraging manufactures, even to the point of making APP brought into the country. Tirard who stands at the left of the President when he speaks is a well marked. He is vigorous, of powerful build and has a finely developed head. He has a great mental grasp and is quick. He reveals Mr. Carnot rather than President of the Republic and does not look like a lawyer of a type of Gambetta. He is slower than Tirard in reaching conclusions and in his manner of dress and in his habits in general he is more methodical and precise than the Premier. He is a Protestant and married a Protestant lady. He is a man of great self-improvement of the Protestant Presidency, with honor to the Presidency of the Republic. He is a man of great self-improvement of the Protestant Presidency, with honor to the Presidency of the Republic.

The Presidential cortege arrived at the Exposition grounds, escorted by a brilliant corps of escurriators whose birth-plates and helmets flashed back the pleasant May day sun. The crystal tones of the bells across it two, the trumpets poured forth their strains and the entire assembly under the dome rose to its feet. The free scientific nation had supplied during the centuries of its monarchy and empire many gorgeous spectacles for artists to preserve, for poets to chant and philosophers to discuss, but at no time since the days of the great Louis were there such moral power, beauty, so picturesque as at this moment. A great circle formed under a dome suggestive of St. Paul's decorations, reaching to the apex, noble in symbolism and allusion, the art and literature of all countries united by ingenious and graceful devices. The names of the world's greatest emblazoned in gold letters, the various emblems of civilization arranged pictorially on segments of arches and a colossal frieze extending entirely around the base of the dome, composed of magnificent national types of all races bearing appropriate offerings.

The surprise of the day was the presence of all the diplomatic representatives now in Paris. While their governments declined them officially to assist, in the opening of the Exposition, personal good will and probably private curiosity have overcome the prohibition and they were all unofficially present.

It is a sight that can be seen no where but in Paris. All except the Japanese, who have adopted European garb plus an unlimited amount of gold lace all knot and tassels are in the dress of their respective courts. Only one foreign representative is in austere black, unrelieved by any decoration. This is Mr. Robert McLane, the dying Minister of the United States who is greeted warmly on every side. There pass his place on the benches, orientals with with teeth flashing from under their curled brown mustaches, Hindoos in white cloaks and tapeshin, Africans with feathered coronets in their headgear. The Chinese Minister with his suit of yellow attendants look like elegant grotesque figures, fair-blooded Mexicans, the Persian with his heavily skin and silky white draperies of nose veiling is relieved by the raising of a delicate, jewelled hand to direct an opera glass on the gallery overhead.

The tribune for the sweet wife of President Carnot is in the corner, looking directly on the President's chair. A subdued ripple of attention flies over the assemblage already in the gallery and all over the floor, as Madame Carnot, ten minutes in advance of her husband, enters her tribune, and she is at once greeted with ceremonious courtesy by the ladies who surround her. Madame Carnot is universally esteemed, and possesses a literary reputation and intellectual tendency, and the President's home is the social center of the city. Her tribune was the focus of respectful interest until the trumpets announced the President at the door. He walked without apparent consciousness to his chair and stood while the assembly cheered and silk hats and cocked hats were thrust guardedly in the air. There was no demonstration whatever in the ladies' gallery. After the Marseillaise had been played by a full orchestra and sung by a chorus of men's voices admirably balanced and of delightful quality, Premier Tirard rose to deliver the opening speech. At once the entire assemblage becomes seated and a profound attention prevails. It is a judicious speech, and pronounced with moderate but wisely regulated force. It makes an excellent impression, and at its close the audience renews enthusiastically, and M. Tirard is warmly congratulated by the officials surrounding him.

The President arose to read the speech. His voice is shrill but audible. His pronunciation is delivered with considerable earnestness. Every word is safe, prudent, plausible and generous. He has a good delivery. He is a good conversationist, but has spoken magnificently and justly of foreign people. His every was worthy of the day in its breadth and sympathy of sentiment. Its commendatory deliverance and courts that is more than a part of its utterance evoke the assemblage into an unintended demonstration of enthusiasm. It was several minutes before the President was permitted to take his seat, the musical programme was then proceeded with. President Carnot descended from the dais and walked down the main aisle of the gallery of fine arts toward the center, where he received several diplomatic functions in a manner that has become of the greatest ease and dignity. Then he returned to the dais, ascending with three elevators and the great engine of the machinery palace was in motion. The three or four thousand people outside and inside observed and every portion of the grounds of the exposition was open to view. The exhibitors number 40,000.

Trumpet Parts to obtain with illumination. No centuries are permitted in the streets. The city is the people's.

Paris, in defiance of the cause of universal interest, has refused to afford any opportunity of enthusiasm toward all the world, and toward the cosmos of humanity in particular. France quite understood the progress of the world in the arts and sciences of peace. The management of the Exposition of 1889 is a modern government, in regard to many to the advances of human skill in every quarter of the globe. Before and above that it must be acknowledged to be a substantial proof of the stability of the revolution of the people of France in the maintenance of popular institutions. The skepticism of other people concerning the depth of the sincerity and steadfastness of the French in perpetuating liberty, which could have been acquired only in revolution and which the close of a century of convulsions in every portion of organized society finds confirmed in its cradle land, is largely due to a confounding of French democracy with democratic principles. This confusion of form and substance has been established in English literature by Edmund Burke and Thomas Carlyle. The one beheld the origin of a most insulting a beautiful Queen and tearing of a frenzy the bandages which despotism had bound on the eyes of

A GREAT NATION.

The eloquence with which an elevated and unvarious nature expressed its personal horror became a gospel for English conservatism. The pictorial splendor with which the grand, but poetic, sage of Chelsea recited the same chronicle of mighty paroxysms lengthened while it illuminated the doctrines of Burke, so that it still survives in England and the philosophy of conservation against the irresistible progress of political destiny. The essential impressions received by the American people about the Republic of France are reflected from English sources, whose distraction and exaggeration are due not only to Burke and Carlyle, but to the sense of irritation which it is natural English interpreters of foreign politics should feel toward people who have dispensed with the symbols and reasons of dynasties. Every access of excitement in the Chamber of Deputies is enlarged into an incipient cataclysm; every breach of conventional decorum in the Senate is tortured into a revelation of impending disaster. Would Americans admit that frequent occurrences in their National Congress should be accepted as indicative of their attachment to the constitution. It is true that the discipline observed in the House of Commons is more rigorous in externals than in any other contemporaneous legislative body, and that the House of Lords is generally pervaded by that austere propriety which is the natural atmosphere of a hereditary chapel. It is true, too, that the French Republic has committed errors, but there is no statesman who will deny that every forward movement in the history of popular rights in France has been made in the footsteps of France. While the Anglo-Saxon may be less volatile in his temper than the Frenchman, and more composed in his manners,

THE POLITICAL PRINCIPLES

which lie in the rock-bed of the Gladstonian revolution of peace have been borrowed from republican France and her younger sister, the Republic of the United States, who sprang from her lips a hundred years ago, the breath of constitutional intelligence and whose centennial you have just celebrated. In the contests in and out of Congress which characterized the formation of our own constitution and the resolved problems with which its silence or its ambiguity gave rise, the national acknowledgment should be found the assurance that the Republic of France, overlooked by monarchies and still suffering from malefleent traditions of privilege, will be able to withstand the forces of reaction. The shock it has overborne those that have vainly assailed its life.

The Exposition of 1889 is unlike all its predecessors in fourfold large respects. The relief of these is in extension of the industrial resources of civilized labor, which has pursued its liberal way all over the world and which seeks, under the auspices of the Republic of France, an opportunity for taking note of its progress and of learning from its competitors in methods, new means and more economic logic in a comparative study of processes, means, appliances and results, for the exposition is a triumph of industry over peace. Nations in the care of governments of importance which sufficiently participate in it. No diplomatic resident or transitory in Paris accompanies the President of the Republic in the ceremony of inauguration. In the opening of Expositions of 1867, the last of the Napoleons had, has the first, a marriage of Kings.

The exhibits of the various European countries were tricked out with petty patronage or tasteless commercial bonds. The Czar of Russia's contribution of abandoning useful labor to the popularity cart of ornamental idleness was one of the beautiful incidents of the forerunner of the event which is begun today with the utmost pomp.

A FREE SCENIC NATION.

As Carlyle said of the French, you lead to a grandiose ceremonial. The following words that Carlyle wrote in a manner are today verifiable in substance. In his chapter entitled "The Feast of the Pikes," of the system he announced and the Exposition presented to the world a marvelous illustration of France as the basis the opening of the grandest of her Expositions, inaugurated without the trappings of ceremony, but with the most impressive pomp and solemnity—

ONE MAN, THE MILLION

were able to assemble from all parts of the earth to witness the spectacle of the assembled representatives of the world's industry and commerce. The three or four thousand people outside and inside observed and every portion of the grounds of the exposition of