

FROM CANADA TO JAPAN every heart breathes forth their silent farewell to the travellers who have wandered through their lands; who have come and seen, and have been conquered by the hearty reception extended them, and by the lovely souvenirs that will keep this Exhibition of Nations a bright and ever blossoming memory.

Ere another sun has set, chaos will have come again, out of which will be slowly evolved a newer and shorter-lived world, that will in its turn give way to a successor, and we who have everywhere been received with welcoming smiles and kindly greetings, have played our inning and will, like the Arab, fold our tent and silently steal away. Perhaps we may at some future time come again to the bat for a second inning, but whether so or not, we will always cherish in our hearts the kindly greeting extended by one and all to the CRICKETER.

The Second Annual Ball of the Cricket Club, which is to come off on Friday night, as a grand finale of the national fete, promises to be a very brilliant affair. Apropos to this event we subjoin the following humorous sketch of a "Dance at Sea":—

Many years ago I was sailing over the broad ocean on the Fourth of July. To please his American passengers, the captain—a warm-hearted Scotchman—dressed the ship with flags from stem to stern. "It was a magnificent day—there was not a breath of wind to lift the semi-transparent, golden-stained haze in the atmosphere—and so the boatswain "piped all hands" for a holiday frolic.

The passengers "piped" themselves, and rushed in a body to see the sailors act an original play, in which, disguised as elephants, donkeys, and other animals, they did inconceivably funny things. Then they gave a concert a la negro minstrels, with a world of natural and characteristic humor. And in what festive, jolly spirits we got, to be sure! One of us—a bright, charming young fellow—invited the whole ship—passengers, officers, crew, cook, and powder-monkey—to a ball in the evening, ending in a supper at his expense, on condition that we danced the figures as he called them out. We were ready at that moment to promise to dance on our heads to anything, and looked on at a distance with delightful anticipation, while he gave some mysterious instructions to an old salt, which included some writing on his part and much giggling on the part of the tar, who walked off presently, looking as tickled as a little boy with a new kite.

After tea the deck was cleared for action. The full moon "rode through the heavens without saddle or bridle," as a "horsy" passenger remarked. The captain's "finely-chiseled eye winked serenely at the subversion of law and order," as an amateur sculptor observed. The little stumpy old sailor who owned a delapidated fiddle and was to do the music brought out his Cremona, which whined and squealed to perfection as he tried his hand at the good old tunes of "Monie Musk," "Life let us cherish," and "The

Dashing White Sergeant," and soon after the dancing began.

But the figures! Instead of "right-and-left," etc., which figure commences a cotillion, our host, taught by the old tar, yelled out this nautical paraphrase:

"Haul upon your starboard tack, and let the other craft pass, then bear up and get your head upon the other tack; regain your berth on the port tack; back and fill with your partner; box-haul, and wear round twice against the sun in company with the opposite craft, then your own, afterward boxhaul, and bring her round to place!"

As we danced with the sailors, they kept us "to our bearings," and we waited, 'mid shouts of laughter, for the next figure, which everybody knows in the vernacular as "forward two."

"Shoot ahead about two fathoms until you nearly come stem on with the other craft under way, then make stern board to your berth; side out for a bend, first to starboard, then to port; make sail and pass the opposite craft, and get your head round to the other tack; another side out to starboard and port; then make all sail to regain your berth; wear round, back and fill, and boxhaul your partner!"

After this came "right hand across" which the old tar translated into "Heave ahead and pass the adversary yard-arm to yard-arm," giving the whole figure with such droll directions that we were aching with laughter, ending with "Regain your berth by the best means possible, and let go the anchor."

The rest of the cotillion, given with sailing orders, was so riotously funny that the jig which ended it was danced according to every one's whim, although the paraphrase was as good as it could be—commencing with, "Wear round to starboard passing under your partner's bows, and sight the catheads of all the crafts;" and ending with, "Boxhaul the whole squadron in the circular order of sailing."

If to laugh is to grow fat, our individual tonnage, that jolly Fourth of July in the middle of the ocean, ought to have been prodigiously increased. The sailors greeted every figure with uproarious cheers and a "Yo-heave oh!" while we laughed till we could only gasp.

NOTES OF THE FAIR.

- Goats milk for sale at Blarney Castle.
- Why is to-day the greatest military day of the year?
- Coffee is being manufactured on the siphon principle in Germany.
- Iced milk, carved wood and views of Switzerland, for sale at the chalet.
- Miss Bowden delights the guests of Frau Bettine with her piano solos.
- The "plum pudding" in England has been a great success.
- England and India have not been entered on the list of booths voted for.
- The dress of a Parsee boy, worn by Master E. Parks, in the Indian booth, is of finest silk and was brought from India.
- The real Indian articles, imported specially for this exhibition, and for sale in India, have been quickly bought up and are nearly all disposed of.

—We have been requested to call attention to Italy. The dresses of the ladies are remarkable for their richness and correctness of detail. The flower girls offer most beautiful exoties for sale, while fruit and candy are offered in most attractive form.

—Ice cream in Japan, this evening.

—The lime light views of the Rhine attracted much attention to that booth. Last evening the garden was fully illuminated, and ice cream, chocolate, coffee and lager beer were offered for sale. The attractiveness of the wares was enhanced by the beauty of the frauleins in charge.

The following telegram was received to-day at the CRICKETER Headquarters, from Fredericton:—"Congratulations to editors 'CRICKETER' on their successful paper. House had to separate an hour earlier this morning to give members chance to read it."

Most Popular Booth.

Ireland still leads the poll as the most popular country. The list stands as follows:—Ireland 346. United States 227. Spain 221. France 117. Scotland 84. Switzerland 45. Turkey 39.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

INDIA.

Genuine Indian Articles imported especially for this Exhibition, for sale in India. Beautiful Oriental Embroideries, Bamboo Flower Stands, Palms, &c., on Exhibition.

ENGLAND.

Button Hole Bouquets of York and Lancaster Roses, for sale in England, also beautiful needlework in Kensington Designs, &c., &c.

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING.—No one should fail to take a chance in the Mammoth Plum Pudding. By paying 10 cts. you may put in your thumb and pull out a plum or some other ingredient.

ENGLAND.

New and artistic designs in painting, such as Novel Card Receivers, Wall Ornaments, English Milking Pails, and Stools, for sale in England.

B. N. A.

The Great Indian Chief Poundmaker, is on a visit to the Wigwam. He has several scalps with him, one of which he kindly exhibits to the visitors.

REAL BLARNEY STONE.

Ireland boasts among its rare relics a genuine piece of the Blarney Stone, which everyone should take this unusual opportunity of kissing.

JAPAN.

Packages of real Japanese Tea for sale at the Tea House.