

OPENING ADDRESS BY GOVERNOR ARCHIBALD AT THE CAPE BRETON EXHIBITION, NORTH SYDNEY.

The Exhibition was formally opened by His Honor, Governor Archibald, on Tuesday, 7th October and was a decided success throughout, exceeding the expectations of its most sanguine promoters. With the exception of the third day, Thursday, the weather was all that could possibly be wished for. At an early hour on Tuesday morning masses of people began to pour into town from all directions, and when the time for opening arrived, at least two thousand visitors had entered the building. At 3 o'clock Governor Archibald arrived and was introduced to the Executive Committee, who had assembled at the entrance to the building for the purpose of receiving His Honor, and escorting him to the front gallery, which was neatly carpeted and decorated for the occasion. Here a very large number of ladies and gentlemen, including a number of clergymen representing all denominations, had assembled. After the band had played "God save the Queen," the chairman of the Executive Committee, W. H. Moore, Esq., read the following address of welcome:

ADDRESS.

To His Honor Adams G. Archibald, C. M. G.,
Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia:

We, the Executive Committee of the Cape Breton Agricultural Exhibition, now about to be held at North Sydney, for ourselves, and on behalf of the Island of Cape Breton, bid you a hearty welcome.

It gives us great pleasure, as a free born and a representative people, to have at the head of our Provincial Government, a worthy son of our soil, and one who has so highly distinguished himself in the social and political annals of our country.

We esteem it a great favor that you have so kindly responded to our invitation to open this Exhibition, the second of the kind which has been held in this Island.

We trust that the present Exhibition, and the results which may accompany it, will satisfy your Honor of the many valuable means and resources of Cape Breton, and tend to promote their steady development and increased welfare.

We are pleased to find that your Honor takes a great interest in agriculture, which contributes so important an element to the welfare of our country, and trust that your illustrious example, and the aid bestowed by our Government, will tend to its greater advancement and prosperity.

With best wishes for your long life and happiness.

We are, &c.,

W. H. MOORE, *Chairman.*

J. VOUGHT,	W. PROCTOR,
A. G. HAMILTON,	W. PURVES,
K. G. MCKEEN,	A. C. BERTRAM,
M. J. PHORAN,	A. G. MUSGRAVE,
C. P. MOFFATT,	A. W. MCLEAN,
J. A. H. RINDRESS,	J. H. CHRISTIE.

THE GOVERNOR'S REPLY.

Gentlemen of the Executive Committee of the North Sydney Exhibition:

Your cordial welcome is very gratifying to me. I thank you very much for the kind reference you make to the circumstance of the office I now hold being filled by a son of the soil. I wish I could feel myself better entitled to the kind words which you associate with that reference.

I assure you, gentlemen, I have had the greatest pleasure in responding to your call. The boundaries which limit the active exertions of a Lieutenant-Governor under our constitution are so narrow that I have always considered it a duty, as well as a pleasure, to lend my aid and countenance to any object within these limits which can be considered of Provincial importance. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that I have come to you in the extreme east, as last week I went to the extreme west with a similar object.

I did not need to come to Cape Breton on this occasion to make myself acquainted with the resources of the Island. I had occasion many years ago to study the character of Cape Breton, at a time when great questions connected with your future were attracting attention, and from the opinion I then formed, which was that no portion of the Continent of America has a more splendid destiny before it, I have never swerved. It was on that belief and conviction on the part of others as well as on my part that the arrangements were made which leave you free to develop your splendid resources as you may see fit.

I have a right to be attached to agricultural pursuits, I am the son of a farmer, and spent my early life on a farm. The tastes acquired in infancy affect us for a life, and I assure you that day by day, as I grow older, I become fonder and fonder of the industry which lies at the base of all national prosperity.

Let me, in return for your good wishes, express my hope that this Island will continue to prosper and flourish till it reaches the destiny which any one may read written upon its surface by the finger of God in splendid deposits of the most valuable of minerals and large tracts of excellent soil.

ADAMS G. ARCHIBALD

THE OPENING ADDRESS.

Mr. Moore then stepped forward, and, after a few very appropriate remarks, introduced His Honor, who addressed the large audience below extemporarily as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—There is no better way of gaining a correct notion of the great variety of resources which this Province possesses than by travelling, as I have just done, from one end of it to another. The people at the two extremes differ exceedingly. They are of different origin, habits, tastes, employments and modes of living. The route of travel between these extremes traverses some of the finest parts of the Province, and affords the eye a vivid picture of the differences which exist in the employments and industries of our people. In the west, we are in a country settled by a race different from that which founded the settlements in the upper portions of the Bay of Fundy, as they are from the men who first made this Island their home. They knew nothing of

agriculture. They engaged in the fisheries. They built and sailed ships, and soon owned a large commercial fleet, doing a carrying trade in all parts of the world. Thus they amassed wealth and built houses that look like palaces. These appear in large numbers in Yarmouth and its neighborhood. When you leave the west, with its immense shipping industry, you come to a country less engaged in that business, but more occupied in agricultural pursuits. Digby is midway between the western and central counties, not in position only, but in the character of its industries. Then, as you proceed onwards you enter the garden of Nova Scotia, that splendid plain stretching for eighty miles between the North and South Mountains. In this region everything grows luxuriantly, from the coarsest of farm produce to the finest of fruit and flowers. Next we enter the fine county of Hants, with its fertile soil and extensive shipping interest, with its accumulated capital now seeking investment in manufacturing operations. After this you come to Colechester, with its active and energetic population, mainly engaged in agricultural pursuits, but having also large interests in manufactories and mines, with its chief town a railway centre—a town that has sprung up like magic and carries on a large and growing trade. Next comes Pictou, covered from one border to the other by the farms of an industrious and thriving people, a county that has large interests in ships, and which possesses in its immense deposits of coal and iron a certain guarantee of a prosperous future as a great centre of manufacturing industry. The destiny of places where coal and iron exist in unlimited quantities close to a seaboard is only a question of time.

As we proceed eastward you come to a country which is said to be so fertile that every acre of it may be tilled. The traveller needs only to look at the town of Antigonish, its fine buildings rapidly extending in all directions, to understand what kind of a county it is which can build and sustain by its trade such a town for its capital. Next to Truro there is no town in the Province that has made such rapid strides within the last ten years. When passing out of Nova Scotia proper you traverse the splendid sheet of water in the heart of your Island, you see a country which possesses all the advantages of the open sea, and all the shelter of a harbor, you find a water teeming with fish, and navigable for hundreds of miles, you find a soil, much of which is adapted for agricultural purposes, and besides this you find in many parts of your splendid Island immense deposits of coal, which makes you assured of a prosperous future. Some thirty years ago I first saw this Island. I visited the works of the General Mining Association which had then been open for some years here and at Lingan. I travelled from Sydney to St. Peter's, and during the whole visit there was nothing that struck me so much as the air of languor and torpor which brooded over the whole country, with resources which in any part of the world should give life and vigor to a community, everything was dead, the land was badly cultivated, the houses and farm buildings were of the most primitive description, the vehicles were such as were seen in no other part of the Province. But now go where you will everything is bristling with life, mines are opened, and all over the country around each mine a little town has