

American gentlemen paid us a visit also, and seemed much pleased with what they saw. In the morning a grand review of the troops took place on Barrielfield-common. A large concourse of strangers assembled to witness the display, which was very imposing. Upwards of a thousand troops are now quartered at Kingston. After the review, which was some distance from the Fair ground, visitors again poured through the gates in a continuous stream, until the enclosed space was a moving mass of horses, carriages, cattle, and human beings of both sexes, and of all ages, sizes and characters. Fully a third more were upon the ground on Thursday, than on the day previous. The President, Mr. Sheriff Ruttan, delivered the annual Address from a stand in the middle of the ground, during the afternoon. It was somewhat lengthily, and embraced a variety of topics. It is much to be regretted that the President thought it necessary to make some allusions and reflections in the course of his address, calculated to hurt the feelings and offend the pride of the American delegates and visitors. It was thought by many—indeed we did not hear an opinion to the contrary—that they could very well have been spared from the address. We will do Mr. Ruttan the justice to say, however, that we do not think he intended to offend by his remarks; but such was undoubtedly their effect; and after so many attentions to Canadian visitors at the New York State fairs, and while a generous rivalry and much good feeling was springing up between the agriculturists of the two countries, which could not but be mutually beneficial, we deeply regret that any interruption from such a source should have occurred. After the address, the Secretary announced the names of the successful competitors in those classes in which the Judges had completed their awards and returned their books. The Dinner took place in the evening, which we regret to say was not so well attended as was expected. Very few American visitors were present, the greater number having left in the evening boats.

FOURTH DAY—Friday.—When we entered the grounds this morning, there was a bustle on all sides—the exhibitor looking after their stock, wares, &c., untying their bulls, collecting together their sheep and pigs, unscrewing machinery, and packing up for home. We observed several visitors purchasing tickets this morning, who had certainly come “too late for the fair”; nevertheless, they pushed into the ground at no small risk from the horses, waggons, carts and carriages that were hurrying to and fro, without any regard to

the locality of the “carriage road” or the orders of the Marshal, whose authority appeared by common consent to have ended. Their first was also their “last lingering look,” and the panorama of the Cattle Show passed from their view.

#### THE PLOUGHING MATCH

Was to have commenced at 10 o'clock to-day, on the farm of Mr. Flanigan, about a mile and a half from the city. A little before 12 we repaired to the spot, expecting to see a grand array of teams at work; but the ground had not yet been staked out, and those whose duty it was to superintend the operations had not arrived. A few persons volunteered their services, and assigned to the ploughmen their respective lands. There were some thirteen or fourteen entries in the class for men, and but one in that for boys. But such ploughs! and such teams and ploughmen, we venture to say were never before collected together at a ploughing match in Canada West. Their work fully justified the expectations we had formed of them. The land, to be sure, was not the best; it contained numerous small stones, and was of a loose gravelly texture; but a good ploughman will show his skill on such a soil as well as on the best: indeed it is under such circumstances that his skill is needed; and perhaps the fairest way of testing the merits of a number of ploughmen, is to set them at work in a field like that at Kingston. In the present case, every rule that was ever laid down to secure good ploughing, was violated; and every defect that could be imagined in a case of bad ploughing, whether in the construction or tempering of the ploughs, the training of the teams, or the skill of the ploughmen, was exhibited. We never saw such an exhibition before, and we trust we may never see its like again. In the first place, the lands were staked out at each end of the field, and the ploughmen were allowed to plant small stakes about three or four rods apart in a direct line between the two at either end, in order, we suppose, to run their furrows straight; but even with all this precaution, it was by some deemed necessary to get a man to lead their horses by the head! The competitors were extremely good-natured and accommodating, for each allowed the other to do as he pleased, without making the slightest demur. A yoke of oxen, with a worn-out Yankee plough, took their place with the rest, and, for aught we could see, did their work as well. Some of the ploughmen carried their reins in the old-fashioned way, over their head; others seemed to have borrowed new ropes for the occasion,