

essential to the promotion of public prosperity: let our young men and our old men emulate this ambition, and all will yet be well."

Judge Willnot was again and again honored in the delivery of this address by the most flattering and cordial expressions of approbation and delight from his audience.

At the close of the address, Mr. Foster sang "God Save the Queen," in which he was joined by a chorus of many voices; then three times three, and three more enthusiastic cheers, pronounced the loud and glad Amen of Wednesday.

Thursday the 7th, was warm, bright and beautiful as a day in June; this was fortunate, as much of the interest was in out-door work.

The Grove was the scene of the sports and manly games which had been promised by the Society: such amusements are rather rare in New Brunswick, whatever they may be in "Merrie England." The want of public holidays and a common rendezvous may perhaps conduce to this, or, perhaps the New Brunswickers prefer all work and no play. Nevertheless, the Society ventured upon the experiment.

The field was under the control of Lieut. Col. Hayne, A. D. C., assisted by the Hon. E. Botsford, as referee from the Executive Committee.

Nothing could have been more genial than the weather, or more picturesque than the chosen spot; crowds of visitors were coming and going all the while; the Pipers of the 72nd, in tartan and plumes, charmed the hearts of our many Scottish friends with the echoes of their fatherland, and never, it is believed, had these mountaineers seen better specimens of manly strength and agility in "their ain countrie." A full record of the various sports and games will be found in the report of the Committee, farther on.

Perhaps the spirit and vigor displayed by the various competitors may have been attributable to the presence of Lady Head and the fair daughters of New Brunswick, whose "bright eyes rained down influence."

The ploughing match was also of very general interest; while the young and gay amused themselves at the Grove, the quiet old folks wended their way to a field near Government House, belonging to the Hon. W. H. Odell, of Rookwood. The field was of a cohesive clay soil, and was well suited to show the ploughman's handiwork.

Fourteen ploughs from different parts of the Province were afield, and at the end of the day their workmanship elicited general admiration; in fact it was all good. Before starting, the odds were in favor of the Northumberland men, but at the close of the day, when the judges came upon the ground, the prizes fell to York and Saint