

once decide to step off at Kingston, and have the good fortune to be just in time to take the mail conveyance for Malvern Square, where our friend, Samuel Tilley, formerly of Sheffield, on the St. John, resides. We reach his residence and receive an old-fashioned welcome which carries us back to other days. A call on friend Phinney, who is well known to many of our readers as a skilful orchardist and fruit grower, where we take our tea and get additional hints on the culture of the apple and pear. We are told, on leaving, that if we rise early a rich treat will be in store for us. So with thoughts of the bright to-morrow we return to our lodging place at Malvern Square. A pleasant chat before we retire, and a refreshing sleep during the night, and we awake at early dawn, and from our window note that our friend of the previous evening has proved true to his promise, and a horse and buggy await our movements. Soon we are off for the mountains, some two miles distant, to catch a view of the surrounding country. With three in the carriage we do not make a very rapid ascent, and, as the morning is just a little foggy, some misgivings are heard as to the success that awaits us. Our worst fears are soon realized, for the fog, which seemed to hang heavily over us, has quickly settled down on the top of the mountain, and when we reach its summit we find the view entirely shut out from us. However we are out for sight seeing, and friend Phinney is not to be easily foiled, so we retrace our steps down the mountain road, but, before reaching its base, turn sharply to the right, taking the road which passes through what is known as the Vault. This is a break in the mountain range, and might very properly be called a pass through the mountain, which, before the days of railroads, was very much needed as a highway by which the productions of the fruitful valley could reach the sea board over a short route. A brief examination of this peculiar spot, and our horse's head is turned homeward, and, after a drive through the extensive orchard farms which are here to be found, we reach our lodging place with a splendid appetite for our morning meal. Breakfast over, we visit, by invitation, the organ factory of Gates Bros, where, in addition to the manufacture of organs, apple barrels are made by machinery. A saw mill in connection with the establishment cuts lumber for the farmers in the vicinity, while a thresher, run by steam, threshes their grain, and a grist mill, run by the same power, will grind it into flour for them.

Malvern Square occupies a district of about four and a-half square miles, and in this district the estimated yield of

apples this year is over 4,000 barrels. Reaching the station in time, we take the train, and are again on our way to Kentville, where we arrive at 11 A.M., and at once start for the Exhibition Building supplied with letters of introduction to the President and Secretary of the Provincial Board of Agriculture, as well as to the President of the Fruit Growers' Association. We received a hearty welcome, and at once felt at home among our brother farmers of the sister Province.

THE EXHIBITION.

The building, which, although quite plain in appearance as compared with either that of St. John or Fredericton, is not without architectural beauty. From the numerous flag-staffs float flags of every device and color, giving the building a gay appearance. As this is the first day of the opening, the building is not crowded, and we take the opportunity of making an examination of the exhibit which is spread out upon the tables. Entering by the front entrance, the first thing that catches our eye is the immense display of fruit; fruit to the right of us, fruit to the left of us, fruit in front of us, appeared in such profusion that the impression was at once made upon us that we were in fruit land for sure. Apples, ripe, large and luscious, of almost every known variety in winter and autumn fruit, are here. To name all would occupy much space. We were prepared to see a fine display, but were agreeably pleased to find that our most extravagant ideas were more than realized, and we have yet to learn that it can be excelled by any country under the sun. In pears a fine show was also made, consisting of Bartlets, Sheldons, Beurre Die, Duchess d'Angouleme, Great Britain, Vicar of Wakefield, Clapp's Favorite, and Beurre d'Anjou. No difficulty has as yet been experienced in growing these varieties, the trees being free from blight, and ripening their fruit in good season.

A magnificent display of grapes grown in the open air was also shown, consisting of the following varieties: Black Prince, Black Cluster, Black Hamburg, Hartford Pr. Jilic, Canterbury, Champion, Delaware, Victoria, Isabella, White Sweet Water, Royal Muscadine, Diana and Salem. The majority of the grapes shown were grown by William Sutton, Church St., Cornwallis, who grows on an average 1000 lbs. per year, all in the open air.

The show of plums was also good, some eight varieties being shown. In peaches one exhibit was shown which was very fine.

The show of vegetables was good, but quite limited; that of wheat extensive and good. Winter rye, of which there

are large quantities grown, was also good and largely represented. Oats, barley and buckwheat of good quality were also exhibited. Fully one-half the wheat on exhibition was the winter variety, which does well and is cultivated to a considerable extent. In domestic manufactures many good samples were shown. This is particularly true of woollen mats and counterpanes, which were to be seen in great variety. The exhibition of dairy produce was very good.

Our Nova Scotia friends still adhere to the old custom of not allowing an exhibitor to place his name upon the article he exhibits. This entirely prevents visitors from learning who the producers of the article are that they may be examining, and robs them of much of the interest and pleasure that otherwise would be afforded them. In consequence of this it is quite out of our power to refer to any particular specimen or article on exhibition.

We think that visitors very generally regretted not being able to learn something about the producers and manufacturers of the articles on exhibition, and we most sincerely hope that in the future, should we have an opportunity to again visit a Nova Scotia Provincial Exhibition, we shall see the names of the exhibitors on each article.

It is quite impossible to witness the display made in the building without being favourably impressed with the agricultural capabilities of our sister Province, nor would the skill and taste of her fair daughters be for one moment questioned by those who had the pleasure of examining their handiwork, whether in quilts of beautiful workmanship, or hearth-rugs, which were marvels of taste and beauty of design; articles so indispensable to the comforts of any household. Nor were their labours confined to these departments in household economy alone, but also in the thousand and one things that the fancy of woman could suggest and skilled fingers create, and that go so far towards making the comforts and pleasures of home life enjoyable.

The view of the surrounding country, to be had from the tower of the building, is exceedingly fine, taking in, as it does, the villages of Canard and Canning to the eastward, as also the comfortable homesteads to be seen on Canard and Church streets, in the same direction. The beautiful village of Kentville in the valley below, nestling as it were among the hills by which it is partially surrounded, and the farm-houses to the west; add to this scenery the magnificent orchards, that occupy a large portion of every homestead, and the picture is one of rare loveliness and beauty, and is sug-