

the Woodbine Park about one o'clock after traversing the principal streets of the city. Now withstanding the fact that the performance did not commence til half-past two o'clock, the people began to crowd around the gates at twelve o'clock, and up to the time the exhibition began the crowd kept pouring in through the gates.

THE EXHIBITION.

No such crowd was ever seen at Woodbine as that which assembled on Saturday afternoon to witness the first appearance of Buffalo Bill's Wild West show. The day was pleasant, and the half holiday accorded to the employees of many of the establishments of the city had the effect no doubt of augmenting the crowd materially. The grand stands were filled, while the saddling paddock and the space both east and west of the stand was filled from the club house almost to the head of the homestreach.

The general verdict of those present was that the show was far and away the best open air exhibition they had ever witnessed. To call Buffalo Bill's exhibition a show is scarcely affording a just idea of it. The people employed are not actors trained for the work, but for the most part men who have spent their lives in just such scenes as they are called upon to represent before the audience. The cowboys are real cowboys, men who have gained their livelihood in the performance of just such work as they are set to do every afternoon.

THE HORSES

are those which receive their training in actual work. They know their work, because they were trained in the cattle ranches of the West, and most of them were used for years in the handling of stock before anyone thought of using them for exhibition purposes. The Indians have been so isolated from the outside world that they are to-day precisely the same in manner, dress, habits and ways of thinking as they were when first taken from their reserves. What is true of the Indians, is, as far as applicable, true of the pucking ponies, the wild steers, the buffalo, and