THE ACADIAN.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE 15, 1894.

The great agricultural and industrial event of the year is the provincial exhibition which has been fixed for the last week of September. The agricultural act of Nova Scotia provides that a provincial exhibition shall be held once in three years, and the Halifax Exhibition Commission has taken the initiatory steps for carrying it out.

The Summer School of Science for the Maritime Provinces meets this year in Charlottetown, P. E. I., commencing July 4th. In addition to the usual class work, there will be this year a course of six lectures given by the celebrated Dr McIntyre, of Denver, Col., on the 'Six Creative Days." These lectures will be of more than ordinary interest. Any information regarding the school will be given to applicants by the Secretary, J. D. Seaman, Charlettetown.

Halifax Notes.

A VISIT TO THE POORS' ASYLUM.

MR EDITOR,—A brief sketch of our poors' asylum as seen by your correspondent during a recent visit with a friend may interest your readers.

The institution is under the management of Mr Dow, who for the past twenty years has held the position of engineer but has recently been appointed superintendent. Without doubt he is the right man for the position. We were much indebted to him for his kindness in so fully explaining the management of the various departments. The institution at present cares for upwards of 300 poor and infirm people. About 100 of these are classed as "harmless insane," who, having spent a term at the Mount Hope Insane asylum, and, being found incurable, are sent here if unable to pay for their board at the above institution. This rule however only applies to the insane of Halifax county, as each county is supposed to care for its own insane. The poors' asylum is a large three storied building with dormitories; also basement. The apartments of the superintendent, and the offices occupy the centre of the building; the western wing being set apart for the men, the eastern for the women. Passing from the main entrance into the eastern wing we find on the first floor all the harmless insane female inmates; on the next flat the very old and infirm, and on the third flat the younger women. In the western wing the male inmates are disposed of in the same manner. A large enclosure in the rear is accessible to the insane folk who may choose to walk out; while at the front of the building are balconies for the sane inmates who are too feeble to go out about the grounds.

The infirm and insane are apparently well cared for, while those who are able are required to do the work of the institution.

In the basement the cooking and washing is done. The baking is a model of cleanliness. A large brick oven is used, about 300 loaves per day being baked. In another room are the soup cauldroons, the meat and potato steam boilers. Then the wash-room is also very conveniently arranged.

Large frames laden with the blankets, quilts, and other clothing just washed, fixed in grooves, are run into the drying vaults, where the heat from a large number of steam pipes complete the drying process very quickly.

Two large steam boilers generate the steam required for heating purposes and also furnish the power for pumping; for should the city water at any time be turned off, there is a pond on the grounds from which the water may be pumped into the building. In the clothing room we found a goodly stock of shirts and pants manufactured by the women on the premises. All the clothing for both male and female is made by the inmates.

The men's work consists largely of the manufacthre of concrete blocks for the city sewers. Thousands of these lay in the workyard ready for use.

The grounds about the building are very pleasantly situated and apart from the loneliness that must come into the life of some bereft of friends or deserted by those they loved, the inmates should feel they are tolerably well situated.

Many and varied were the thoughts that rapidly passed through our minds as we walked these wards and gazed into those faces, not a few of them voluntary wrecks on the avenue of life. Some had basked in fortune's smile; some had known the joys of a happy home; some the victims of heartlessness and deception, were once the beloved of doting parents. With most of these it seems that life had lost its charm and the weary way that still lay ahead must be trodden with aching footsteps. How sweet in such a case the "ray of hope" let down from the 'Father's house above;" if only tired and sin-sick mortals will breathe in its beams.

One apartment is fitted up as a church where religious services are held on the Sabbath by visiting clergymen. Many of the insane seemed to have a particular hobby or grievance that floated in a disordered mind and in a few cases as my friend expressed it, "to speak to them was like stirring up a cage." One young fellow was bending all his energy to whistling and informed us that he was only learning but expected to do much better shortly. Another endeavoured to enlighten us on a hundred different topics in as many seconds. Reason partially dethroned. How blessed is the gift of reason.

I may have something to say about our other public institutions shortly.

ACE.

A Brazilian Bull Fight.

DEAR ACADIAN,—I have received the following account of a bull-fight, from a correspondent in Brazil, which took place at Sao Paulo on April 15th, last, and enclose it hoping it will interest the readers of the ACADIAN:

"The sport was held in the Coleseu Paulista, a large amphitheatre fashioned after the Coliseum at Rome and like it devoid of a roof. By three p. m. the time advertised for the fight, the seats were well filled and every one was on the alert for the sport to begin. I was surprised that the audience was so select, which, in fact, was very much like a assemblage of opera goers in European cities. The senoras and their daughters in their gay apparel, sparkling with diamonds, which are as common here as pebbles, looked enchanting, and one would not suppose by their pleasant, innocent faces that they came to see dumb brutes tortured to death.

The band now struck up a lively air, the gates were thrown open and in marched the picadores. They were active-looking, clean-limbed chaps, resplendent in satin tights, and embroidered jackets, as if for a fancy dress ball. After bowing to the president and audience, they received their implements of torture and took their stations around the arena. Each of the four men had several spears and a red blanket. These spears, or darts, are shaped like the iron of an harpoon and are fixed to a wooden handle about three feet long, in such a manner that after entering through the hide of the bull some two inches, they are stopped by a guard and remain firmly fastened in the flesh by the barbs.

The music ceased and a bull rushed through an open door. He was big and gaunt and had undergone a systematic course of training, so that now he was in a perfect frenzy. His horns, long and spreading, were fitted into leather sheaths. After staring for a moment in amazement, he uttered a snort and made for the nearest picadore, who stepped nimbly aside and the bull brought up against the side of the arena with a smash. He soon recovered himself and seeing a flaming cloth a few yards from him directed his attention to that. As he tore by a picadore thrust two spears into him just above the shoulder blades, one on each side. The band acknowledged the feat by a salvo, the cruel little senorettas clapped their hands and the men shouted. The infuriated bull now became surrounded on all sides and made a charge at first one and then another, receiving numbers of darts in his neck and shoulders, considered the most difficult place to put them. One of his assailants in attempting to use a spear, was caught by the bull's horns and tossed in the air. The man fell in a heap and the bull started to get satisfaction out of him. Quick as a flash the other picadore sprang to his assistance, one seized the bull by the horns. For a few seconds they were all in a heap, the fallen hero still biting the dust. The audience was as still as death and every eye strained to see the result of the melee. The bull appeared to be confused at first, but soon collecting his senses, gave a bound that scattered his tormentors in all directions, and charged at a blanket that taunted him across the arena. The unfortunate picadore, his gorgeous raiment torn and soiled with the blood flowing from a cut in his face, arose nimbly enough and amid thunders of applause thrust a spear in the bull's neck. He was considerably hurt, however, and soon limped away. A fresh man took his place. This sort of combat was kept up for some fifteen minutes, until the bull looked like a porcupine or an immense pincushion. A door was now opened and the poor brute allowed to escape.

Two more beasts were tortured in the same manner, the picadores and blanket bearers intoxicated by the eyes of the audience trying to excel each other in feats of daring and agility. Several times they were knocked down and trampled on, but they appeared to be made of rubber and their mishaps only added to their cruelty.

The fourth bull was to be the event of the day. He was to be hunted on horseback and killed by the sword. After an interval allowed for refreshments, two picadores entered on fine steeds, supported by two more picadores on foot and two blanket bearers. The horsemen were armed with long lance, or picadoes. The beginning of the fight was similar to the others, only this time the bull's horns were not muffled but sharpened off to a point and left bare. His assailants were a little cautious now as to come in contact with those horns meant death. The horsemen galloped back and forth, prodding their victim at every opportunity until he bellowed with pain and rage. He charged right and left, but found nothing to resist him except those tantalizing cloths. At last one of the horses ventured too near; the bull caught it under the side with one of its immense horns, and she next second its entrails were hanging out. The rider leaped off just as the bull made another charge and knocked the horse down, where it lay quivering. The matadore or killer now entered to give the finishing stroke to the show. He was a powerful man armed with nothing but a sharp, short sword. The other participants retired behind the scenes, and the matadore advanced towards the centre of the arena. The bull rushed at him again and again, but he merely took a step to one side and the beast rushed by. At last, during one of these charges the matadore saw his opportunity, and, by an almost imperceptible movement, quick as a flash, drove the point of the sword into the bull's head, just back of the horns. With a faint bellow the tortured animal sank to the earth, dead. Four horses, decked in ribbons and flowers entered, and amid the music of the band and a roar of excitement dragged the carcass away.

The audience now dispersed, many of them doubtless to attend mass. This entertainment was for the benefit of the soldiers wounded in the civil war now going on, and was under the patronage of De Bernardino de Campos, the governor of the province. One bull fight in a life time is enough for me."

Yours, S L J.

Wolfville, N. S., June 1st, 1894.

Augustus W. West's Death.

Augustus W. West died yesterday morning in the 67th year of his age, after a somewhat protracted illness. He was a well-known West India merchant, and senior member of the firm of J. T. & A. W. West, the surviving partner being Frank S. West. Mr West was a public spirited citizen and his death will be much regretted. He amassed a considerable amount of wealth and carried $50,000 life insurance. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, from his late residence, 84 Morris street.

To those with whom Mr West was intimately acquainted in mercantile pursuits, the announcement of his death was not wholly unexpected, because the cause of his absence from business circles during the past few months was well known and it has all along been felt that the disease with which his physical system was combatting would eventually overcome him. No form in our streets was more familiar than that of Mr West. In the north end especially, where he did business and resided for so many years, there was no man better known or better liked. Mr West was the younger son of the late Conrod West, the founder of the West firms of West India merchants. In early life Mr West engaged in the dry goods trade, and for several years carried on a successful business in that line, but not finding it altogether to his taste he embarked his fortunes with his brothers who were then extensively employed in shipping and in trade with the West Indies and other foreign ports. This change on his part turned out to be a wise one, and he, for years, participated with his brothers in the profits of the large enterprises which their shrewd business tact and judicious management brought to successful issues. In course of time the brothers, one by one, retired from active business and left it to Augustus to keep up the name and well earned fame of the West firm.

The record of the West family is one of which this country is justly proud. The six brothers—Nathaniel, William P., James T., John C., Samuel C., and Augustus W. were all, with the exception of Samuel C., engaged in commerce. Samuel was a barrister of much prominence, and died in the prime of manhood. Within the past fifteen years the other brothers have all passed away, reaching in nearly every case, a good round age.

There are three surviving sisters of Mr West, Mrs Knapen (in the states), Mrs C. C. Vaux (now of Wolfville), and Mrs E. Tupper, of this city; and one, Mrs Morris, of Wallace, Cum. Co., who died some years ago.—*Halifax Herald of Tuesday.*

The Canadian Magazine.

THE CANADIAN MAGAZINE.—This most excellent monthly in its June issue presents a most palatable bill of fare. The contributions are rich in variety, and full of interest to a wide range of readers both in the Dominion and abroad, and furnish entertainment and food for thought in regard to politics, commerce, domestic and social life, discovery, etc. J. W. Tyrrell, the discoverer of countless herds of deer in the Barren lands, contributes an excellent illustrated article "Three years among the Eskimos." Wm. Ogilvie, F. R. G. S., continues his interesting narrative of exploration "In North Western Wilds," and Otto J. Klotz, adds to the geographical interest of the number an article, likewise illustrated, on "Photo-topo-graphy on the Alaskan Frontier." "The Safest Ships Afloat," is a beautifully illustrated article, by Henry Fry, dealing with ocean steamships in general, and the C. P. R. Pacific steamers in particular. C. M. Sinclair, furnishes a well written and illustrated contribution, "On St. Clair's Broad Bosom." Among other contributions are "The Machine in Honest Hands," by Herbert R. Ames; "A Japanese View of Japan," by K. T. Takahashi; "Foot Distortion in China," by Dr G. Archie Stockwell; "How to Beautify a Home," by Mary Temple Bayard; "The St. Lawrence Canal Route," by Allan Ross Davis' C. E.; "W. R. Meredith at Home," by Thomas E. Champion; "The Ottawa Conference," by J. Lambert Payne; "The Siller Weddin'," by W. Robertson; and "Little Maid Marian," by Allan Douglas Brodie. Published by the Ontario Publishing Co., (Ltd.) Toronto. $3.50 per annum.

We have a full stock of Bicycles on hand now and a bicycle track on the top floor of our new warehouse for intending buyers to try them.

BROWN, MUNRO & CO.

☞ We expect a large invoice of carriages next week, and show them in the new ware-rooms.

Clearing Sale of Millinery!

We intend closing our branch store in Wolfville at the end of June, as our lease expires. During the next few weeks all goods in stock must be cleared out at any reasonable price.

Ladies' Undervests, 3 for 25c.
Ladies' Black Hose, 3 for 25c.
Ladies' Yachting Hats.
Trimmed Millinery.

☞ Make your purchases early.

Le Bon Marche,

WITTER'S BLOCK, - WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Builders' Hardware

GARDEN TOOLS: Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Etc.

B. B. White Lead, Ready Mixed Paints, Floor Paints, Pure Linsed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, &c.

KITCHEN FURNISHINGS: Stoves, Tinware, Creamers, Milk Pans, Churns, Granite Iron Ware, &c.

L. W. SLEEP.

Wolfville, April 20th, 1894. 47—1y

HARD COAL NOTICE!

To arrive from New York, Schr. "Harold Borden," with cargo Best White Ash, free burning, Lackawanna Hard Coal, in all sizes—Nut, Stove, Egg and Furnace; also, Lehigh, broken for Foundry purposes—all of which will be sold from the vessel at very favorable rates and terms, and satisfaction to customers guaranteed. Also Spring Hill and old Sydney coals always in stock and prices right. Please send in orders early as we can supply from the vessel at reduced rates. ☞Telephone No. 18.

HIGGINS & VAUGHN.

Wolfville, June 8th, 1894.

WINDSOR ADVERTISEMENT.

CARVER'S NEW GOODS!

52 CASES AND BALES!

Ex. English Steamers, "Halifax City," "Assyrian" and "Madu e," from London. Now open for inspection.

High Class Dress Goods,
Satins and Silks,
French Wool Shallies,
English Prints,
French Printed Lawns,
Braids and Trimmings,
Laces, House Linens,
Lace Curtains,
Madras Muslin Curtains,
Carpets,
Linoleum and Oil Cloths.

Ladies' Jackets and Capes!

A larger assortment and more elegant goods than we have ever shown before Cordial invitations extended to all interested, to call and inspect.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES!

I. FRED CARVER.

TELEPHONE NO. 66.

CARPETS.

Brussels. Velvet. Tapestry. All Wool. Union. Twine.

--U--
can always depend on the Goods sold at
White Hall,
KENTVILLE.

Reversible Squares, Rugs. Hassocks. Stair Pads. Patent Lining.

Linoleum, Oilcloth and Straw Matting.

J. F. ARMSTRONG,

COAL DEALER.

(SUCCESSOR TO ARMSTRONG & HIGGINS.)

Has in stock the celebrated Lackawana Hard Coal in all Sizes. ALSO, Old Sydney Mines and Springhill Coal.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ Telephone No. 26.

LAND AND CALCINED : : :

PLASTER!

SPRAY PUMPS.
CEDAR & SPRUCE SHINGLES!
Matched HARDWOOD FLOORING!
SPRUCE SHEATHING!

Grindstones. Portland Cement.

Barbed and Plain Wire! Woven Wire Fencing! Wire Screening!

J. L. FRANKLIN.

Wolfville, N. S., June 6th, 1894.

SPRING MILLINERY!

Call early to inspect our Stock, and leave your order for SPRING HAT or BONNET. Every Variety of Shape and Color in

Hats and Placques!

Trimmed Work Always on Hand!

Our Stock of FLOWERS is Unusually Fine. All prices from 8c upwards. A Special Line of Wreaths at 25c; Leghorn Hats at 50c; Children's Sailors at 18c. A nice line of Stamped Goods, Rope and Wash Silks, China Surah and Sicot Silks. Good assortment of Berlin and Zephyr Wools.

Undervests in Ladies' and Child's Sizes!

READY-MADE UNDERWEAR. HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

☞ Millinery orders will receive our most careful attention, and expressage will be prepaid on all orders from a distance.

Hardwick & Randall.

Wolfville, May 10th, 1894. 6

Rugs. Rugs. Rugs. Rugs.

Come and Inspect if You are in Need of Rugs!

ALSO, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Rubber Goods, &c.

Harness of All Description Made to Order.

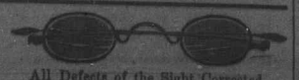
GOOD STOCK! GOOD WORK!

☞ *Repairing and Cleaning Harness.*

Wm. Regan, - - Wolfville, N. S.

J. F. Herbin,

PRACTICAL OPTICIAN.



All Defects of the Sight Corrected.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER.

21 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

NOTICE.

All persons having legal demands against the estate of John W. Harris, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within twelve months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

HENRIETTA D. HARRIS,
Sole Executrix.

Wolfville, May 30, 1894. 2m

NOTICE.

FOR SALE—A colt, 3 years old, by "Sir Brenton," dam "Old Knox." Horsemen look after her; she bids fair to be a trotter.

W. J. BALCOM.

Wolfville, May 31st, 1894.

"BAY VIEW."

Having recently furnished and made all the modern improvements throughout, I am prepared to accommodate a few guests with comfortable board and rooms. Only a few minutes walk from depot. Telephone No. 41.

MRS H. D. HARRIS.

Wolfville, May 31st, 1894.

Money to Loan.

On Good Land Security!

Apply to

E. S. Crawley,
SOLICITOR.

Wolfville, May 22d, 1894. tf

Never

Has it been sold so cheap as now. Notwithstanding so large a margin to

Sellers.

Every CONSUMER gets unfailing satisfaction. Ask for quotations of reduced prices of

WOODILL'S BAKING POWDER } GERMAN.

Dock Blood Purifier

CURES.

I was sick one whole year with Liver and Kidney disease, confined to my bed. Two doctors attended me and at last gave me up to die in this extremely critical condition. My mother begged me to try Dock Blood Purifier, as it was like a drowning man grasping for something as I tried everything before, I sent and got a bottle seven of which cured me and I am now well and Dock Blood Purifier saved my life.

GASPAR DENTON,
Little River, Digby Neck,
May 10th, 1894.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT, IN WOLFVILLE, Apply to

Geo. H. Patriquin.

Wolfville, Nov. 25th, 1892. [jan 22

New Brunswick.

OFFICER COLLINS OF THE I. C. R. POLICE MAKES AN IMPORTANT ARREST.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 6, 1894.—Few men are better known to the travelling public in the provinces than officer John Collins the corteous and obliging giant who with officer Stevens preserves order and gives information to puzzled travellers at the I. C. R. depot in St. John. His friends will be interested to learn that officer Collins some time since effected an arrest which had baffled him for twelve years. The story is best told in a letter which he wrote to the Hawker Medicine Co., and which is as follows:—

"Dear Sir:—I take much pleasure in strongly recommending your Hawker nerve and stomach tonic and liver pills. For twelve years I have suffered with a weak stomach. My food would not lie on my stomach, and I was generally run down with chronic dyspepsia, when I was advised to try Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills. They were the first medicine that has ever given me relief, and they effectually cured me, when all others failed.

Yours etc.,

JOHN COLLINS."

Fellow sufferer here is encouragement for you. Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic is a perfect nerve restorer and invigorator, and blood and flesh-builder, as well as a valuable stomach tonic and aid to digestion. It is a certain cure when faithfully used for all diseases arising from nerve exhaustion, weakened or impaired digestion, or an impoverished or impure condition of the blood, such as nervousness, weakness, nervous headache, sleeplessness, neuralgia, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, hysteria, and the prostrating effects of la grippe or any nerve weakness of heart or brain arising from worry, overstrain of mind or body or excesses of any nature. Hawker's tonic is especially adapted to the diseases peculiar to women, giving tone to the nerves and stomach, vigor to the mind and body, and strength to the blood, restoring the bloom of health to the pale and delicate. Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic and Hawker's liver pills can be obtained from all druggists and dealers. Tonic fifty cents a bottle or six bottles for $2.50; Pills 25 cents a box.

Avonport.

Mr David Fuller is having an addition made to his barn.

Robert Shaw is now burning his first kiln of brick this season.

The death occurred on Sunday morning last, of Mrs Edward Cox, at the advanced age of 93 years.

Mr George Brooks, foreman in Jacob Walton's brick yard is having his house repaired. Mr John Kennedy has the contract.—*Advance.*

K. D. C. prevents Indigestion and should be in every home.