PROGRESS.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 4.

THEIR SIGHT RESTORED.

Some of the most touching passages literature are those relating to the blind. The most of them are drawn from that fountain-head of what is good in literature as well as what is good in everythingthe Bible. And of all the stories of the miracles wrought by CHRIST there are none that appeal more to the minds of men than those pertaining to the restoration of sight. The Biblical treatment of the healing of blind BARTI-MEUS is one of the grandest things ever written, as is the poem by Longfellow ommemorating that event, or the even loftier one of that sad humorist, BURDETTE, "Light of the world, have pity! I am blind."

Perhaps a poet never compressed into one line such a thorough picture of sorrow as that in which MILTON describes the once powerful Samson as "eyeless in Gaza, in the mill with slaves." Mr. HUNTER'S companiments of that of the afflicted agonist. He was blind: but he was in his own was most congenial to him; and more than all, he was with friends—friends to whom There is nothing rotten in the state of Hol-

day the telegraph instruments clicked acle of modern days.

No writer that ever lived could have that of the emotions with which Mr. HUNTER'S mind is welling since his sight has been restored. Feelings of pain will be his, no doubt, to witness the changes that had take place in some of the people be the cause of the great scarcity of cash the great feeling of pleasure at having recovered the priceless gift of sight, which as those who have seen, and now see not, or as much as those who, like Mr. HUNTER, have lived in enjoyment of the sense of sight, have been deprived of it, and have

On the same night that the HUNTER family was rejoicing at the good news from Mont real, a blind musician, a stranger, was dying in another part of St. John. A large ing of a man who, though deprived of one ase, had others developed to a degree thousands. All sorts and conditions were proud to do reverence to Professor Heine cause of his power in the art he loved. It was a sad scene at the Carleton City Hall when the gifted violinist, while prepar-ing for his opening piece, was stricken with apoplexy. But though it was in a strange land that death came to him, it is well that he was with his dearest friends when the summons came to "join the choir innumer

His eyes are opened to the glories of a world where blindness is unknown.

THE SILENT HARP. Those who have heard the songs of Erin sung this week, will be interested in the revival of old Irish music which is now agitating the land of the mournful banshee. A great Feis, or national musical festival, will soon be held in Dablin. Its objects are nes with the traditional manner the publication of Irish airs now preserved in manuscript, and the notation tones, or fragments of tunes, as have yet been recorded; the use of the Irish language in rendering the songs; and the stimulation of the creation of "a new Irish school of composers who, by their works, may prove that it is possible for Irish musi-cians to be as truly national in their cant as Dyonax or Grino have been."

And now the critics are anticipating a rival to the Welsh Eistedfod, and hoping

that "since BALFE could almost create a in which several of the moon an style, some new composer will so will give the world a Gallic

It was by the same thoughts that ar spired when he sang:

The harp that once through Tara's balls
The soul of music shed,
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls
As if that soul were fied.

And in another song he makes th

eautiful apostrophe: ear harp of my country, in silence I found thee, he cold chain of silence had hung round thee long. But though it was in silence that the great atter-day bard of Erin found the harp that had wakened the echoes of the old hall, he surely found it. The world will ever apreciate the melodies of MOORE to a much greater extent than it would the work of any new singer or composer who may arise to give it an essentially (fallic music. The songs of MOORE are for the world, and the world is not slow in its appreciation of them. And though the revival of the old music at the great Feis is an event of importance to everyone at all Irish or musical-which category includes the most of the civilized world-it will not by any means be an event of such cosmopolita importance as was the finding of the narp of his country by THOMAS MOORE, unless, indeed, a greater than he is discovered in the revival—a contingency which most people will regard as doubtful.

Perhaps the most humorous thing in connection with all the recent talk about the all-important woman question is a Between it, the church, the courthouse the all-important woman question is a discovery made upon the death of Professor BISHOFF, of the University of St. Petersburg. This gentleman was vehemently opposed to the admission of female students to that institution, and in general to any concession made to the women's rights advocates. He based the argument that it was wrong to put a woman on an equal footing with a man as far as mental capacity was concerned on the statement with the the average weight. of a woman's brain (three pounds, four ounces) was three and one-half ounces less than that of a man. Now upon the death of the professor it is discovered that the brain is considerably less than the average that he allowed women.

Perhaps the last place where one would blindness, sad in itself, had not the sad action of the tramp problem is little Holland— for one would naturally think that in such a city, he still had charge of the work that busy hive there would be no drones—that there would be no tramp problem to solve. Last Tuesday was a happy day for a well-known St. John family. For on that day the talagraph interest of the talagraph int day the telegraph instruments clicked happily as they did their part in announceing that RODGER HUNTER, who has not labor colony, where those "who don't work seen the light of heaven for sixteen year, had again received his sight—a veritable mirwhere loafers find that they are out of the frying-pan into an even more uncomforriter that ever lived could have a more powerful thems than tractable and learn to cultivate the soil, the state rents small farms to them, which they are expected to till.

and the scenes that he loved and loves, but all over the southern states and the subsequent decline in trade. The south has had a good many lessons showing the folly of this overproduction, but it still goes on planting considerably too much cotton. A New York paper once explained this as follows: "The cotton-planting aristocracy is proud and even haughty, and will break away from the old traditions only after several years of starvation and a thirst unsacisfied. To see these fine old southern gentlemen tiptoeing through the graveyard of their hopes to save sole-leather is a painful spectacle, but travellers in the south see sense in this matter, but the other states of the south are woefully lacking in this characteristic.

A most interesting bit of legislation is that recently passed by the New York legislature, allowing dental colleges to receive and operate on human bodies as do medical colleges. The law seems wise as own behalf. well as interesting, inasmuch as the dentist of the present day is practically a physician and surgeon. Before being allowed to practice he should be familiar with the whole human body, especially the head and who ought to show appears to the familiar with the whole human body, especially the head and the nervous spstem, and to gain this know-ledge a knowledge of dissection is of the

How much happier a world it was, when we ate, and drank, and kissed, and shook hands with the ubiquitous bacillus without knowing that there was such a foe forever with us. The silliest outcome of the bacilli fad is that of a number of people in Russia who comprise a society for the suppression of hand-shaking. Its tounder is a physician, who, with his tollowers, count of the probable transmission of

A tragic but humorous illustration of A poetic justice was that which took p a recorrect Tower, Ala., last week, when a gong of negro train robbers came upon a camp of moonshiners. As each party sage tok first

The following appears in a tran from the German in Cassell's Saturday Journal: "Gent—Look here, how you have swindled me over these pants!" Cas-sell's Saturday Journal, it will be remembered, is the paper that was recently ex tremely sarcastic concerning English as spoken and written in Canada.

The Toronto Telegram thinks that Canadian politics is none the less a cut-throat game when politicians meet as friends at cenes of social festivity, and says that it would be better for the country if they could be enemies socially, and act like patriots politically.

Temperance appears to have got a firm toothold in Toronto, judging from the fact that a jury in that city had considerable difficulty in understanding the meaning of the term "drunkenness," and appealed to the court to define "a state of in

share of land falling to each inhabitant of the globe, if all were equally divided, would be about 231/2 acres.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY In the Old Graveyard.

(LOYALISTS' DAY:) Ia the old graveyard with loyalists sown I tranquilly rest on a flat-long stone
'Neath an arching tree while the children play
By the fountain-pool and catch at the spray.

Strange grousing it seems of mercy and strife, Detention, freedom, of death and of life, Suggestive contrasts of brightness and gloom, The church and the jail the cradle, the tomb. Tis thus that I muse this Loyalists' Pay In the old graveyard while the children p And spell out the words on a crumbling s Na'ive of England—Erected—Saint John. Where British hearts throb, the Union Jack way

Sons of Great Britain—and of Ireland too— Descendants of such as fought Waterloo, 12 Table 1 and of your choice, our birthplace and We prize, we love it, nor from it would roam For of countries great few greater than this, Land of the Rockies whose mountain tops kiss The sun, vast and grand, fertile, prolific, From shores Atlantic to shores Pacific.

Close on the edge of a midsummer dawn In troubled dreams I went from land to land, Each seven colored like the rainbows's arc, Regions where never fancy's foot had trod Till then; yet all the strangeness seems

when eaver saley a look had frod
trange,
Whereon I wondered, reasoning in my dream.
At last I came to this our cloud-hung earth,
A.d some where by the seasoner was a grave,
A woman's grave, hew made, and heaped will have a substantial state of the seasoner was a grave,
A woman's grave, hew made, and heaped will have a substantial state of the seasoner was a grave,
A woman's grave, hew made, and heaped will have sead to season the season when the season was a grave.
A woman's grave, hew made, and heaped will have lead to season the season when the season was a season when the season was a season was a season when the season was a seaso Star dust, or Sea form pure-tiful this befalls our poor unworting flowing. Think thee what destiny awaits the soul! What ghotics westure it shall wear at last! White yet he spoke, seasing and grave in Vanished, and fainly from a scinting rate of Fell five alow solemn strokes upon my ext. Then I awake with a keep pain at heart, the I awake with a keep pain at heart,

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING. The advertisements in an Athens news paper are written entirely in verse.

According to the Digby Courier,

tleman of that town opened an class ago which contained on its mar powder. "We saw the egg can Monday." says the Courier editor, could distinguish plainly several ters, which were exactly to the as they would be in a nev

Some St. John job pri great many good ad. writer who ought to show ap The latest conver

means of the public man Camden County. A ped torches, mass-: time election ran lied solely upon n Programs

paid for by a fund to which all readers THE SUCCESS OF THE AMATEURS.

A Local Operatic Performance With Many Toreditable Features.

Eichberg's comic opera "The Doctor of Alcantara" drew a not altogether crowded house when given by the amateurs last Thursday evening, in the Opera house. Had the S. R. O. sign been hung out it would have been no more than they merited. They put on quite a nice show and with an opera that was not the very easiest of those produced by amateur talent. The grace of movement, the elegance of gesture, the smoothness of work, that attends the effort of the average professional was wanting, but, from an amateur point of view, and considering it a first performance, it was highly creditable to all concerned. The characters were all well cast and as well sustained throughout the evening. The work is a very tuneful one and contains so many lovely duets and trios, that the audience applicated, could it have been done. The principals all seemed to be in good voice and little room was open for fault finding. As a fact in amateur performances one should look for instances of creditable work rather than instances of a more or less defective character. Where all did so well it is difficult, perhaps unnecessary, to particularize, but special credit is due to Miss Clara Quinton, who had rather roes of the work, and whose acting throughout was much beyond the average amateur. This young lady, who has only just recoverafed from an attack of la grippe, added another to her to her laurels, in this new role of linez, the confidante of Isabella, daughter of the coord, a role admirably well taken by Mrs. Jones, who looked pretty enough for a lover to take any personal risk to win her. Miss Quinton's best numbers were probably "1f lovers come," "Tis vain 'gainst love to fight," while the intro-dation of the material product and little rovers come," "Tis vain 'gainst love to fight," while the intro-dation of the material product and little cover of the cover of

ness, snap, spirit and interest that indicated iliarity with the work. There a little drawing off between chorus and

The orchestra was really good throughout and played the overture so well that they were heartily applauded. It was a good omen at the opening or interlude act

the stage setting for the second act there were some invocations apparent, such as an electrolier which is modern, but which when the curtain was rung up on the was so pretty that spontane Louse, The moonlight effect was a very complimentery way upon the good the stage manager of the company. The idea of giving these operas from

time to time is a good one and it is hoped these ladies and gentlemen will continue the studies in this direction during the studies in this direction during the studies of that further entertainment may be given in the early autumn. Such performances are very popular in the towns and cities of Now England States and there is no doubt they would be equally well received in this city. Teacher-Plants thrive only in sunlight,

Smart Papil—Not all of them. "Can you name an exception?"
"Yes'm. An electric light plant." A Suggestion.

A Suggestion.

To THE EDITION OF PROGRESS: Soon another May 10 h will pass. Why not now take the initial stop to errect a fitting memorial to the memory of the Loyalists?

The profession of the Loyalists as the city, a stall rough column of native granite.

Are the descendents of the Loyalists ashamed of their forefathers, thus to long a time has object, thout their acknowledging in some surret way, that sterling loyality to the crown, and the hard-thing that they endured?

B. A. S.

THE POSITION OF MR. KNAPP.

To THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—As your paper has kept itself free from denominational bias in re-ligion and party bias in politics, I will ask a place in it for the following.

of the doctor, a role admirably well taken by Mrs. Jones, who looked pretty enough for a lover to take any personal risk to win her. Miss Quinton's best numbers we will affairs. The political power of liquor desirable with the part, but the admirably and acted ong and chorus "Love will find a way" was equally well given. Mrs. Jones received a well deserved encore for insisted so warmly, she courteously repeated the concluding stanza.

Miss Annig L. Lugrin was very consistent throughout the state of the concluding stanza.

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or, N. B., April 29th, 1895.

The first glass windows in Western Europe were made by a Greek in 548 for a church built by the Frank King Childebert.

THEATRE HATS IN MONOTON.

Moncron, May 2.—An interesting feat are in connection with the very su minstrel show given in the Opera house by a number of Moncton ladies on Tuesday eared in the Daily Times the day

the performance:

The unitartel performance to be given by the ladies in the Opera house temorrow night is to be very largely attended and it would be very thoughtful and considerate of the ladies in the habit of wearing large hats in the Opera house, if they would either remove them while the performance is going on or to forget; to bring them. It will be well understood that none of the large audience, the have been account again would care to have their

more strongly on the subject of the theatre hat than I do, but at the same time I think it is only justice to the Moneton ledies to explain ome of the difficulties which beset the path of the reformers in our town, lest the idea should go abroad that they are especially addicted to the theatre hat habit, and as inconsiderate of the comfort o others as some of the four hundred of New York.

Nine years ago when the Opera house Moncton tried to introduce the custom of s entertainments in the pretty new thes which was such an ornament to the city. said, and reasonably clean, so a lady might wear a light dress and an opera cloak rained, which exists now. It soon became apparent that the one thing she could not wished to attract more attention than the company who were performing. I wished

of cal improvements. They might add to inflaence voters in election and buy up constituencies, &c.is The Jewa, degenerate as they were, shaddered at the idea of putting the thirty pieces in the treasury, to the putting the thirty pieces in the treasury, to the possible of the woman who is trying to put on her any to make the people in the same of the woman who is trying to put on her any orcep into parliament through the barg holes of early run onacheous from which the liquor was drained to brushise electors.

We chare failed in all our sistempts to procure the woman the properties of the possible of the putting the thirty of the permission and delegations brought forth our hash puttions and delegations are the properties of t

know if I were a woman I should wear-just what I pleased on my head, and if I did not possess a small bounct I would pin my picturesque "Trilby"—whatever that may be—firmly to my nut brown locks, and keep it in position with a clear con-science, throughout the performance. The way of the pioneer, like that of the transgressor, is hard, so tutil the public mind was in a more recognize state I

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Plu