DAY
GATES TO
TON MEETING

oll of the presbytery. The re-
s granted.
from Prince William church
William Girdwood, B. A., was
ed. It was decided to appoint
dwood to that church. His
n will take place at one o'-
the afternoon of June 14.
G. Townsend, of Fairville, and
A. MacPherson of Harvey Sta-
l attend the induction.

Home Mission Report.

Gordon Dickie reported on be-
the Home Mission Committee.
ort stated that all fields but
been supplied with ministers.
s from the various colleges are
g in many of the fields. They
in their fields by June 1.

ac And Humphrey Separated.

presbytery decided to separate
fields of Shediac and Humph-
ich have been united for some

Report On Immigration.

Mr. Read, of Carleton, report-
he work he had done among the
ants at Sand Point during the
inter port season.

Fairville Church Debt.

Mr. Townsend of Fairville, re-
that the Fairville Church was
o make an effort to reduce its
He informed the presbytery
friend of the church had offered
tribute $300 if the congregation
aise $600.

READY
NG EXERCISES

llowing: Mrs. H. A. Powell, wh
uest of Senator Wood; Mrs.
wick, wife of Dean Southwick, of
merson School of Oratory, Bos-
d her daughter and Miss Edna
erspoon, a former graduate, who
een pursuing her studies at the
son School. They are the guests
Ladies' College.

Left For Ontario.

f. Miller left for his home in On-
on Tuesday evening. A large
er of students assembled at the
n to bid him farewell. College
and yells were given, among
being an improvised one of Ed-
on, Alberta, where he will teach
year..
e examinations finish today, and
losing exercises begin tomorrow
ng with a students' concert in
ory and music in Lingley Hall.

N BUREN JUST
VE OFTEN HAD

ence and heavy financial loss in-
ed by having logs held up by the
owners and lumbermen of the
s here and at St. John.
he jam of logs this year at Van
en is nothing more than has oc-
ed there in previous years since
tion of the St. John Lumber Com-
y's mills at Van Buren, and the
sequent holding up of logs for
ms here and mills at Fredericton
St. John.

. Stephen Water Debentures For Sale.

ealed tenders, marked "Tenders for entures" addressed to J. Vroom, Town k, St. Stephen, N. B., will be received the undersigned, or either of them, up o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, e 10th, 1909, for the whole or any part one hundred and fifty thousand dol- of Saint Stephen Water Debentures remaining unsold.
hese Debentures, issued by the Town ncil under authority of Act of As- bly, bear the date of July 1, 1906, and in $500 bonds, for forty years, with in- est at 4 per cent. payable half yearly; pons payable at St. Stephen, St. John, lifax, Montreal, and Toronto.
he Town has a contract with the Maine ter Company to supply the town of ltown, N. B., and the principal part the City of Calais, including Milltown, , and the guaranteed income from s source alone is sufficient to pay more n three-fourths of the annual interest debentures. The annual assessment the Town of Saint Stephen, for hydrant vice, which goes to the credit of Wa- Supply, exceeds the other one-fourth the amount required for this purpose.
Tenders may be for the whole or a part the Debentures and for accrued inter- The lowest or any tender not neces- rily accepted.
Dated at St. Stephen, N. B., the tenth y of May, A. D., 1909.
J. T. WHITLOCK,
Chairman of Finance Committee.
J. VROOM,
Town Clerk. 12-5eod 7-6

PROF. E. J. REDFERN,
World's Most Renowned
Clairvoyant, Palmist and Phrenologist.
Cor. Hazen Avenue and Union Street
Hours 10 a.m., to 9 p.m., daily.
Reading Reduced to $1.00.

Read Wisely an Honest Proposition, a Bona Fide Guarantee.

I hereby agree and guarantee to make no charge should I fail to call you by name and tell you the exact object of your visit and everything you desire to know in regards to health, love, marriage, business, speculation, investments, etc. I will tell you the culmination of every hope, fear or ambition that you might have and advise as to the best course to pursue, by the East Indian and Oriental Methods. I will teach you how to win influence and control any object or person you desire. Not only do I read you like an open book, but if you are in trouble or doubt about your health, business or affairs of the heart, I will point out just which course to pursue and after the reading is completed, if you do not find me superior to any other clairvoyant or medium you have ever consulted, then I charge you not one penny.
Each woman bringing their child over the age of 4 will receive Phrenologist examination free of charge.

"VISION," THE SUBJECT OF MASTERFUL ADDRESS DELIVERED BY REV. E. B. HOOPER, B.A., OF ST. JOHN ALUMNI ORATOR AT THE UNIVERSITY ENCOENIA

Rev. E. B. Hooper, B.A., rector of St. Paul's Valley Church, St. John, who delivered the Alumni Oration at the U. N. B. Encoenia yesterday, spoke as follows:

Mr. Chancellor, your honor, ladies and gentlemen:

Though recently admitted as a member of the Associated Alumni of this university, I have yet been undeservedly honored in being selected to deliver the annual address from that body, to the distinguished assemblage of graduates, undergraduates and friends of the university of New Brunswick, which the Encaenia brings together.

It is with profound diffidence that I stand before you today to deliver that which for years has been known as the Alumni oration. The very term "oration" contributes to my diffidence. It suggests such perfection of English such richness in thought, such power of delivery, and I can assure you ladies and gentlemen that it has been only by the exercise of a courage equal to that which leads an assault upon a death-dealing battery, that I have dared to accept the task of delivering an oration in the name and on behalf of the Association Alumni of this university.

With this brief explanatory, if apologetic preface, I throw myself upon the tolerance and kindly judgment of this audience, and asking only for an attentive hearing proceed at once to deal with the subject, which after careful deliberation I have selected as suitable to the present occasion.

Vision.

"Vision" is the great word which I will ask you to take as the basis for our thought. Whether in church, in state, or in the sphere of liberal education, vision is a mighty factor, towards progress, development and achievement. It has to do with the upbuilding and strengthening of empires, nations, institutions and individuals. If you think for a moment, you will discover what an important part vision has played in the wonderful expansion of the great Empire upon which the sun never sets; in consolidating and unifying its various and varying component parts—in the development of this fair Dominion of Canada, and (to bring it very near to us) in the very existence of such institutions and seats of learning as this, which we are proud to call the bounteous, beauteous and now venerable mother of our education, the University of New Brunswick. I hope to be able not only to "make good" the truth of the assertion, but also to do something towards awakening in the hearts of the youngest amongst us the desire for the quickened eye, the alert mind, and the readiness to do, bear, or be whatever the mind and eye may indicate.

The Time Did Come.

Nearly three thousand years ago a prophet of God declared that the time would come when the old men would dream dreams and the young men see visions. The time did come, and the time continues., Dull, unambitious, and of most ordinary clay, is the man who has no visions. So much have we been accustomed to hear the word "visionary" used as a term of reproach, that we find it difficult to think of those who see visions as of that intellectual and moral mold which is to fashion all that is best and noblest in the world of thought and morals.

People who launch out on some wild, impractical, utopian scheme are rightly spoken of as "visionaries," but it is to be feared that many great souls—the real prophets of their age, have in their day been branded with the same epithet of contempt. The dreamers have become our poets, inventors, authors; the seers of visions have been recognized ultimately as our great prophets, our mighty reformers. Yes! the whole civilized world owes an enormous debt to the seers of visions. Think of some instances.

Greatest Civilizing Agency.

No matter where you stand in your attitude towards the perfect man, or what answer you make to the question "What think ye of Christ?" as men and women of intelligent liberal judgment you will concede that the greatest civilizing agency the world has seen, is to be found in the precepts taught by Him.

Nearly two thousand years ago He stood alone in narrow Palestine, and with far vision looked out into the world. He saw in His visions a world changed, enlightened, blessed. He recognized the opportunity which the present offered in preparation for the greatness of the future. And so taking advantage of the dispersion of the ancient people, with their partial knowledge of the Divine, of the universality of the language of Greece, of the power, protection and engineering skill of Rome, He sent out his first little band of educators along the great military roads, to propagate His principles and precepts in the great centres of population, both in the east and in the west.

Owes Him A Debt.

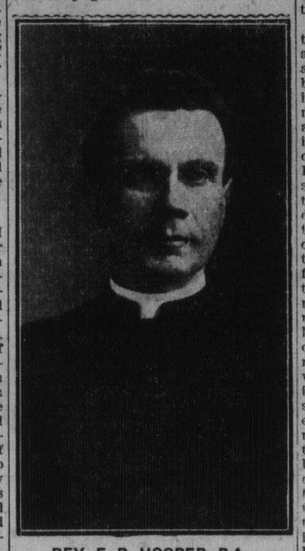
Regarding Christianity solely as a great civilizing agent it must be conceded that the world owes a debt of surpassing magnitude to the vision of the man Christ Jesus.

In this connection I consider again the ripe scholar, the wise administrator St. Paul, the great pupil of the great master. He it was who laid the foundations for the higher civilization of Europe. He had a vision. It led Him from Asia into Europe, where first in Greece and then in Rome itself, he began those strong ethical foundations upon which future generations have built. Out of His vision came the sentiments of a true liberty which have widened and broadened and are now circling the earth, the mighty sweep of which shall never cease until every mortal shall be free. That vision changed the face of civilization, and the changing process is still going on. Ah! men's faith may be shaken in the reality of vision, but not, not in the reality of the results.

We have thought of vision in connection with two of the greatest. Let us think a moment now of some less great, but whose visions have affected the destiny of the race. Constantine had a vision, through the inspiration of which, he was enabled to forsee the power of Christianity, and how it was destined to affect the future of the Empire of Rome. Every student will remember the victorious issue of his campaign against his rival, and its decisive termination in the victory at Milvian Bridge on October 28th, 312. It may be truly said that the vision of Constantine changed the tide of civilization and established in the Eternal City that chief factor in civilization which has never been displaced. Admitted that his conceptions of Christianity were gross and unworthy, a vast stride surely was made in the progress of the race, by the Christianizing of Rome. The vision of Constantine affected the future of the Roman Empire. It sent Christianity through the continent of Europe as the heart sends the blood rushing to the remotest members.

No Vain Imagination.

Again. Christopher Columbus had a vision of a continent, before he saw San Domingo, or even before he had conclusively proved to his own mind that there was a new world. The vision was with him on that eventful voyage. Could it be that it was all vain imagination? Could it be that his scientific premises were astray, and his computations wrong? No! his vision assured him! Sailors on the verge of mutiny; officers disheartened! Pitiable plight! Yet the vision of that



REV. E. B. HOOPER, B.A.

new world was as clear to Columbus as the stars on a cloudless night, or as the sight of its thousands of towns and villages are today to the inhabitants of this great continent.

Before leaving the historical illustration of this great matter of visions I would refer to a later instance with which we have a nearer and more direct concern, that of the vision of Alfred, surnamed the "Great." Many legends and traditions cluster round his illustrious name. The explosion of old theories and myths seems to be the unthankful task of these latter days. We are all familiar with the tradition which for centuries attached to his name the honor of having founded that which later developed into the University of Oxford. They tell us now that there is no ground for such a popular supposition, but be that as it may, there is no room for doubt but that he did much for the encouragement of learning and education. Alfred had a vision of an England free, enlightened; a centre of light and liberty in the centuries to come, and he did much to prepare the little England of his day to become the greater England of the future.

Oxford Lives On.

In my earlier years we loved the story which connected the inception of Oxford University with the name of the Great Alfred. There it is today with all its grand history and great traditions. Generations come and go, but Oxford lives on. She has her beginning if not in the days of Alfred, at all events in the dim past. Her work still lies before her. Ever old, yet ever young; multiform in many colleges, yet one. Leaning on the learning of the past, yet turning this way and that for fresh life; the pride of the rich, yet open to the poor, she does her work as she has done it for centuries as a great school of learning in the land.

Now, granted that tradition connecting the existence of Oxford University with Alfred is only tradition, and cannot be proved, yet assuredly the fact that for centuries there did exist such a popular tradition, that fact alone as indicating the impress of his life upon the times he lived in would stamp his character, his vision and his memory as imperishably great.

We have restricted our thought to men who stand out upon the page of history each with more or less claim to greatness, who were men of visions, and whose visions have been realized to a degree, convincing to the most skeptical. Each for himself however, may add to the names I have mentioned, may call up a long muster roll of men and women who by their vision have contributed to the world's advancement, and the march of human progress. From the dawn of time to the present day that muster roll stretches. Their names, their lives and achievements are recorded upon the scroll of fame.

It Is For All.

But let no one think that the vision is confined to the few, and those the great and distinguished. It is a gift more or less common to all, and every man who lives life worthily, with eye and ear open, and heart and brain and hand ready will have his vision and will contribute a worthy part towards the betterment of the world and the race. Great men must lead, but they need great support if they are to succeed in their high enterprises. National greatness depends not more upon the vision of great leaders than it does upon the lesesr vision, multiplied, in the rank and file, vision which leads to the strong performance of the present duty, the present task which must have its bearing upon a future too great for them to estimate.

England has happily possessed men of far vision to guide her in great crises of her national life, but as happily, she has had British brawn and brain, British determination, pluck and fortitude, and British sense and vision of duty in the rank and file of her sons, and this is what, under God, has borne her banner upward, lifted it high, and kept it flying in the face of overwhelming odds and difficulties well nigh insupportable.

Let hanging hands be lifted, feeble knees strengthened, timid hearts emboldened by the thought that each of us has the power to contribute something towards the general good.

Fulfillment of Visions.

Bring now your thought of vision to bear upon this province in which we dwell, and then upon this great home of education, the University of New Brunswick. The history of New Brunswick abounds in strong and beautiful examples of vision, followed with faith and fortitude. This peaceful, prosperous and happy province as we know it today is a partial fulfillment of many visions. I say partial, because the New Brunswick of today is nothing compared with the New Brunswick of the future, as that future lies before us in our vision, when its present population shall have multiplied by ten and its resources developed in proportion.

Ie behooves the present dwellers in this province to take a high and withal a practical measure of its present and its future. We are accustomed to hear of Canada as the Brightest Jewel in Britain's Crown. Be it ours to make the Province of New Brunswick a worthy portion of that jewel, shining with a lustre as bright as any other part from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Our eyes have been turned so often to the west, we have seen that splendid portion of our Dominion developing with rapid strides, and the tide of emigration sweeping through our Maritime home towards the attractive regions beyond, carrying with it far too many of our sons and daughters, that vision as it concerns our own province has been dimmed. We have not yet realized the character of the land we live in, nor the enormous capability it possesses for development and expansion. We are blessed with splendid resources, in our fisheries, our forests, our agricultural possibilities, and we are especially blessed with a type of manhood and womanhood second to none on the face of the earth. I say that we have not fully appreciated the height to which our province may rise, nor the population it is capable of sustaining, when the wealth which lies in its soil, in the bowels of the earth, in its forests, in its waters, shall have been developed along lines of modern and advanced principles in the various departments of industry. We need here in New Brunswick a fuller vision of our own province and its possibilities, as well as the far and wide vision of western Canada and the distant ends of the earth.

An Ancient Proverb.

The wise man three thousand years ago, gave utterance to a proverb which we may well recall in these days and in this land. "Wisdom," he said "lies before him that hath understanding, but the eyes of a fool are in the ends of the earth." The wisdom spoken of is that sagacity which proportions means to ends, the seeing of opportunity and the right use of it; a sane and lucid view of conditions, and the application of conscience and intelligence to the great problem of living. The words of Jowett, the great master of Balliol, apply to a country as to an individual: "Take care of what you are, and what you will become will take care of itself." We shall best add to the glory of the Empire and the lustre of Canada, its brightest jewel, by making our Province of New Brunswick better, sweeter, stronger and greater.

Education.

I need hardly remind you that the source of all useful development lies in education. It is of the utmost moment that educational facilities and advantages keep pace with the needs and requirements of the times. This, ladies and gentlemen, is why every loyal alumnus and every earnest minded citizen of our province will, with all his heart, desire to see this University develop, expand and strengthen as the ages lengthen.

28 Years a Graduate.

It is twenty-eight years since, as a graduate, I left the sheltering arms of this Alma Mater. Those years have seen many changes and very considerable advance. Not only have noteworthy additions been made to the faculty and her doors opened for the admission of women, but, that these changes and additions are in the right direction and are meeting a need is to be seen in the fact that the number of students attending the University today is just about three times as great as in my day. We especially rejoice, that, at the University of New Brunswick, our young men can now be trained in civic and electrical engineering, and that recently a chair of forestry has been established, thus making provision for a branch of learning which is coming into much prominence, and which is especially needed in a province such as this in which the preservation and cultivation of the forests must be seriously taken up, if we are to retain one of the most omportant sources of our wealth.

But I am sure that most of us have a vision of a greater and more extensive sphere for our University than that which she is occupying today.

Definition of University.

Webster defines a university to be a "Universal school in which are taught all the branches of learning" and if that is what we desire that our university shall become. Branch after branch of learning added as the province develops and the needs present themselves. If this is to be the University of New Brunswick in very deed as in name, pace must be kept with the growing needs, and all branches of learning essential to the progress of the province must be taught within her walls.

There are several additions which present themselves to my mind as most desirable. I refrain from mentioning them on this occasion, seeing that I am speaking as the representative of the Associated Alumni, who as a body, might not be prepared to endorse my views. I will venture however, to call your attention to one department of vital and practical importance to the welfare and development of our province, in which it seems to me, our University might be equipped for taking a useful and leading part. I refer to agriculture.

University Requiremnets.

I know that of late years considerable advance has been made in this important field of industry by means of the agricultural societies and the dissemination of information by expert lecturers. Expert educationists present here today will know better than I what are the immediate requirements of the University, but every one who knows the agricultural districts of this province, and who has any sort or large vision for its future prosperity, will realize how much room there is for development and how much depends upon a more general and thorough education in agriculture. We have a soil and conditions in New Brunswick which only need to be turned to the best possible account to produce a manifold greater yield of food stuffs than has ever been dreamed of. Education is the chief factor in the development of a country and in no instance is this more true than in the matter of agriculture, for as Solomon says, "The King himself depends upon the field." Merchants, lawyers, doctors, preachers, artificers, scientists, all alike depend ultimately upon the field.

I have of late communicated with the Departments of Agriculture in Ottawa and Washington asking for information on the development of agriculture during the past twenty years. The information sent me from both sources has been simply overwhelming. It would take a year of solid work thoroughly to digest and assimilate it. Amazing strides have been made in recent years in agricultural development in Canada, the United States and in most European countries of which perhaps Denmark is the most striking example. I am profoundly convinced that a most advantageous step would be taken towards the future prosperity of our province by the establishment of a chair or department of agriculture in connection with the University of New Brunswick.

Ways and Means.

All that I have said may be conceded but the difficulty in the way is the common difficulty, of ways and means. I read with great interest the circular letter to the Alumni friends of the University issued by yourself, Mr. Chancellor, in January last, dealing with the financial future of the University. It is to be deplored that in the matter of state support, New Brunswick should lag so far behind Every effort must be made, no stone left unturned, to induce the Government of our province to give the financial assistance to our University, which it so greatly needs. But more than this, the needs of our great school of learning should appeal powerfully to all patriotic citizens of large means and of large vision, and should move them to give, devise or bequeath such sums of money as shall endow her with an income sufficient to meet the growing demands upon her, and equip her for her vital part in the march of progress in which our province must be made to share.

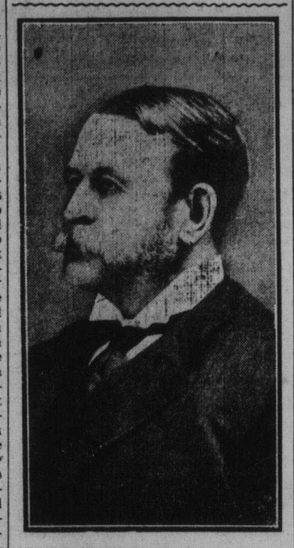
In Conclusion.

Mr. Chancellor, Your Honor, ladies and gentlemen, I feel that I have taken up too much of your time and attention. It is quite possible that you may consider that as an Alumni oration my effort has been poor, but this you will kindly credit to my misfortune, not to my fault. I have earnestly endeavored to speak words which should be worthy alike of their object, and as befitting a great occasion. First I have shown the importance of vision and the part it has played in the world, illustrated from the page of history, then I have reminded you that vision is not for the few great leaders, but for the many of the rank and file. Finally I have applied the subject to the province we live in and to the University so dear to the hearts of us all.

I close with an earnest expression of hope that the vision we cherish of extended and extending usefulness and prosperity of our dear old Alma Mater may be richly fulfilled and that in her pathway through the years to come she may be "semper felix—however, may add to themselves to semper paratus."

WE SHOULD OFFER TWO BIG SHIPS

Morrisburg, Ont., May 27.—Music Hall was filled last night at a reception given to Sir James Whitney. It was the Ontario premier's first visit to his home town since receiving his knighthood, and men of both parties joined in the reception. Sir James avoided provincial issues in his address, and turned from party topics to imperial affairs. He said he did not consider there was any possibility of war between the United States and Great Britain, and the Munro doctrine of the United States assured Canada protection in the event of European hostilities. He was glad Parliament had put itself on record that Canada would



SIR JAMES WHITNEY.

come to the aid of the mother country in time of need. He was glad also to see these sentiments acted upon unanimously by other colonies. "But in my humble opinion," said Sir James, "better results would have followed if the Government at Ottawa had cabled that we are prepared to recommend to the House to appropriate the price of a Dreadnought or perhaps two Dreadnoughts. If they had done that, I am sure it would never have been necessary to send Dreadnoughts, but Europe would have seen that all around the world the whelps of the lion are glad and ready at all times to stand by the mother country." Sir James said he was glad Canada was sending two cabinet representatives to England for the Imperial conference. "We are anxious," the premier went on, "to stand together and discuss the question of Imperial reorganization. Canada will be proud of the day when we will stand side by side wiht our brethren of the Antipodes in a great Imperial procession, and when we will cherfully bear our share of the Imperial burden."

COLONIAL EDITORS WILL BE WELCOMED LIKE PRINCES AT GREAT PRESS CONFERENCE

London, May 27.—It has been admitted by many nations that when Great Britain wishes to honor distinguished visitors our hospitality is unrivalled, says a writer in a London daily.

We are going to play the host again, in a few weeks, he continues, and no foreign potentate will have received, we think, more honor or a greater warmth of hospitality than the fifty-six editors of Colonial newspapers who are coming as delegates to the Imperial Press Conference, beginning in London, on June 5. It is indeed literally true to say that if fifty-six Ambassadors of the great powers were to arrive in this country for an International Conference of the highest political importance they could hardly expect a reception more flattering to their pride than that awaiting these journalists from our Colonies.

From first to last they are to be the guests of the British press. That is natural and right, and the committee of pressmen in this country responsible for the entertainment of their confreres at the Waldorf Hotel where they will be put up, are acting as the representatives of all journalists in the Mother Country, who are eager to give a comradely welcome to the members of their profession in the Colonies.

Ambassadors.

But the Government and many distinguished public men in this country have realized that these Colonial editors are something more than the representatives of an interesting and useful profession, and that they are truly ambassadors of Imperial friendship and understanding. The day has gone by when the press was publicly ignored by Governments and pressmen disregarded. Prejudices die hard, but journalism is now regarded as an honorable profession, and the press is universally admitted to be one of the great powers of the world.

A room at the Foreign Office will be set apart for their conferences. The House of Commons will open its doors to the men who are the reporters and the critics of the speeches spoken in the Mother of Parliaments. As when Kings come to our shores there will be a great banquet at the Mansion House, and the Lord Mayor will give them the welcome of the city, and show them that the heart of the Empire is proud of the Colonial press. Not last, and not least, in the programme of the reception will be a garden-party at Marlborough House, when the Prince and Princess of Wales will give a Royal greeting to men whose pens have been loyal always to the King and to the Flag.

Inauguaral Banquet.

In the evening of June 5 the Colonial editors will be given a banquet of welcome by the press of Great Britain in the Palace of Music at the White City. It will be a unique evening in the history of journalism. There will be no fewer than 1,000 hosts to entertain their colonial guests.

Lord Burnham will preside, and Lord Rosebery will propose the one toast of the evening. There will be a little music during the evening with the conversation of men who will have a lot to say to each other—that "shop" which is the most interesting of all, because it deals with all that goes on behind the scenes and on the stage of human affairs. For this reason—that conversation may be unhampered and new friendships formed—the banquet will be laid on small tables to seat eight people, and at each table seven British journalists will entertain one Colonial editor. The Palace of Music will be brilliantly lighted and decorated with the Empire's flags. The menu card has been designed by Mr. Bernard Partridge, and will represent Britannia and her children.

On the following day—Sunday, June 6th—the Colonial editors will be the guests of Lord Burnham at luncheon at his beatuiful country house, Hall Barn, and in the afternoon Lord Desborough will show them the Thames in all the beauty of an English summer.

Visit To House Of Commons.

On Monday the visitors will take luncheon at the House of Commons at the invitation of members of both Houses connected with literature or journalism. That, in its way, will be a little revelation of what is known to some but unknown to many—the intimate connection between the world of politics and letters. The present House of Commons especially is filled with men who know the secrets of the written word. The Prime Minister will be present at this luncheon.

The afternoon of Monday will be reserved for the garden party at Marlborough House, and in the evening the Colonial editors will receive, in small groups, private hospitality from some of the newspaper proprietors and editors of London, among whom may be mentioned Mr. Moberly Bell, of the "Times," and the Hon. H. W. Lawson, of the "Daily Telegraph." Other parties will be entertained by Lady St. Helier, Lady Northcote, Lord Derby, and Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

On Tuesday, June 8, Lord Northcliffe will give a luncheon to the visitors at Sutton Place, his beautiful old mansion in Surrey, which was once the palace of Queen Elizabeth's treasurer, Sir Thomas Gresham. In the evening Sir Melville Beachcroft, chairman of the London County Council, will give a reception.

On Wednesday there will be the great reception and luncheon at the Mansion House, and later in the day an assembly at the Ranelagh Club, with a dinner at Ranelagh by Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. Between these events however, time will be found for a reception by the members of the Labor party in the House of Commons, with an informal chat in one of the Committee rooms on the problems of work and citizenship.

On Thursday, June 10, members of the Opposition, with Mr. Balfour presiding, will give a luncheon at the Constitutional Club, after which the visitors will be shown over the General Post Office and the working of all those telegraphic instruments which receive and transmit the messages of the Empire. In the afternoon the Duke and Duchess of Wellington will give a garden party at Apsley House, various hosts and hostesses will give small private dinners to the editors in the evening, and after dinner there will be a reception by the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Stafford House.

Guests Of The Admiralty.

On Friday, June 11, all the Colonial editors will be the guests of the War Office for the day, and Mr. Haldane will personally accompany them in a special train to Aldershot, where, under the command of General Sir H. Smith-Dorrien, a great army will engage in a sham fight. There will be luncheon in a marquee, and the guests will be able to follow all the progress of the battle in motor cars.

Returning to town after this great military display, which can hardly fail to impress our Colonial friends, there will be the official Government banquet at the Grafton Galleries. Lord Crewe is to preside, and will be supported by many of his Majesty's Ministers.

Having seen what our Army is like in the field it will now be the Navy's turn, and on Saturday, June 12, Sir John Fisher and Mr. McKenna will take the visitors to Portsmouth as guests of the Admiralty. The details of the naval display are not yet to be published, but we are able to say that no other visitors to these shores have ever seen so great a fleet of battleships of all classes as that which will be inspected by the representatives of the Colonial Press.

Thus the week from Saturday to Saturday will be filled with engagements of remarkable interest and importance, and it will be seen that nothing has been omitted by which a great nation like ours could do, publicly and privately, by the Royal Family, the Government, and the leaders of English social, political and intellectual life, to give honor and pleasure to distinguished visitors.

During the following week the Colonial editors will go on a provincial tour.

It is interesting to know that many of the editors will be accompanied on this visit to England by their wives. The ladies are not to be neglected at those times when their husbands are away from them, and on Saturday, June 5, for instance, when the editors are at the Press banquet, the ladies have been invited to His Majesty's Theatre by Mr. Tree, and on the Monday night to the Opera, by Mr. Neil Forsyth. At other towns, of course, they will be included in all invitations given to the editors.

ARRANGING FOR TOURISTS.

The New Brunswick Tourist Association is about to revise its lists of boarding and lodging houses in the city and throughout the province, and in order that these lists may be as full and complete as possible, all in the city and throughout the province who are prepared to give accomodation to summer visitors are requested to make known the fact to the Secretary, 85 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

Registration forms have been prepared, and a request personally or by mail will bring one of these, which when filled out will put the Association in possession of information that may prove valuable and profitable to boarding house keepers in both city and country.

It is desirable that those in the country who take boarders should give information about drives, boating, bathing, fishing and other attractions in the vicinity.

An early answer to this appeal will be appreciated.

Mrs. MacLeod, of Summerside, is at the Royal.

NEGRESS IN BERLIN

Mild excitement was caused in Under den Linden in Berlin a few days ago by the appearance of a "coal black negro girl" who was leading by the hand a little daughter of an American family visiting that place. There are several hundred negroes in the German capital, but they are all men, and many persons who saw the woman had never before seen a negress.' A member of the American colony, in whose presence, the subject was discussed, said that several years ago he was also surprised in Berlin because of a negro. "I was looking at a display of pipes in a show window, and turning around saw a negro standing beside me. I had no friends or acquaintances in the big town at the time, and was glad to have a chance to speak to some one, so I began a conversation with the black man by saying, 'A fine display.' He stared blankly at me and said in German, 'I don't understand.' What? Don't understand! Aren't you an American?" 'Why, no, I came here from Africa. How should I speak English?' It was perfectly natural, but to see a real negro who could not understand a word of English, and who spoke German perfectly, was a greater surprise to me at that time than the black nurse girl could have been to the people of Berlin.

HE NEEDED HELP.

The tramp entered the diaconal council. He had on a long frock coat, fastened closely around his waist by a thorn, and from the flowing lap above oozed out the ends of a much-soiled handkerchief. His close-fitting trousers, through numerous portals of which protruded his interesting self, seemed to run without any dividing line into the shoe nad boot which respectively encased his feet. The deacons had time to note these peculiarities before the stranger broke the silence, "Gentlemen" he began, "your pardon for disturbing you, but I am very sick." He paused after this announcement to note the effect. "I went to the doctor," he continued, "and he gave me these pills," and he held up to view a small bottle which had in the palm of his hand. "He said take these pills, three after each meal, and I would like very much to have some assistance."

"Well, why in thunder don't you take your pills then, and not come bothering here?" interposed a deacon, who was becoming tired. "Gentlemen, replied the tramp, with much unction "I cannot take the pills; I have no meal." He got the meal.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A two-story Brick House, with basement, situate on Waterloo St., containing two tenements of seven rooms each, fitted with all modern conveniences. Can be seen any time. For further particulars, apply to MacRae, Sinclair & MacRae, Pugsley Building. 17-5-tf.

FOR SALE—Two Heavy Horses, 1300 to 1400 lbs. each. Apply Keith & Co. 409 Haymarket Square.

FOR SALE—Freehold property corner Prince and St. James streets, with 3 story brick building thereon, containing 3 stores and hotel, all rented. Apply to H. H. PICKETT, Solicitor, 20-4-tf. Prince Wm. St.

WANTED

WANTED—General Maid for small family. Highest wages. Reference required. Apply 47 Sydney St. 26-5-4

WANTED—A Principal for the Superior School at Hartland, N. B., for next term. Apply to Sec. Trustees. 14-5-tf.

WANTED—To rent or purchase, a house, nine or ten rooms. Address, A. Y., Standard Office. 13-5-tf.

LINOTYPE OPERATORS — Wanted, two experienced linotype operators. Must hold Union Card. Apply The Standard, St. John. 20-4-tf.

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TENDERS FOR OLD IRON

Tenders will be received up to Tuesday, June 1st, 1909, for the purchase of a lot of old iron, steam radiators, &c., at the Provincial Hospital, Lancaster. For further information apply to the Medical Superintendent. 26-5-5