

A FEW months ago a beautiful ship sailed from a certain English port. Friends and relatives of those on board assembled on the wharf to witness her departure and to wish them adieu. The vessel sailed favoured by wind and weather for the first few days and all looked forward to a pleasant voyage, when alas one evening when only seven days at sea the vessel encountered a terrible hurricane. She drifted far out of her course, and on the eighth day struck on a sunken coral reef and began to sink. Men ran about with death staring them in the face and hoping and craving to be saved. The crew, included the captain, divided into three parts, six in each boat. Two of the boats were drawn down in the whirlpool. With much difficulty a cask of brandy which was on deck was stowed away in the boat. The remaining boat drifted at the mercy of the waves for a period of five days in which time the crew subsisted on the sea biscuit and brandy. In a short time the biscuit were consumed and nothing was left but the brandy to keep six men alive until picked up. A passing vessel bore in sight and took them on board. Their brandy had been almost exhausted, but I have still a good stock of hand of the finest brands.—JAMES H. SLATER, 235 Union St.

WILLIAM J. PITMAN has a first-class shaving and hair-cutting Emporium at 24 Charlotte Street, near the Y. M. C. A. building.

The parade given by the Saint John Polymorphians on Tuesday, Jubilee day, will be one of the leading features of the celebration in honour of Queen Victoria's fiftieth year on the throne of England. This procession will include several well known historical hits and also a great many comic representations. The energy displayed by some of the leading spirits in the Polymorphian Club is deserving of much praise and the success of the procession will be due to the efforts put forward by a few of its members, one of whom is Mr. Samuel W. Wilkins, importer of and dealer in British and Foreign dry goods, smallwares, &c., Haymarket Square. Mr. Wilkins keeps always on hand a choice assortment of dry goods, &c., and heads of families wishing anything in his line are cordially invited to call and inspect his stock before purchasing elsewhere. The store is pleasantly situated at the Junction of Waterloo and Brussels Sts. and Haymarket Square. New goods constantly arriving.

MR. M. J. DOOLEY has just removed his hairdressing establishment to Walsh's Block, corner of Brussels Street and Haymarket Square. The shop has been newly fitted up in ash and walnut and presents a very clean and tasty appearance inside and out. All persons residing in that vicinity or elsewhere are cordially invited to give him a call. Work guaranteed perfectly satisfactory. Hair-cutting and

shaving at popular prices. Ladies and childrens' hair-cutting a specialty. Barbers and tailors shears sharpened. Razors honed and concaved. Remember the address, corner of Brussels Street and Haymarket Square.

PLEASE READ.—Mr. McCarthy, fashionable hair dressing and shaving saloon, 308 Brussels St., near Haymarket Square. The shop is very neat and clean. Ladies or children wishing their hair cut would do well to call on Mr. McCarthy, who personally supervises all the work. The best of satisfaction given to all. Razors honed and scissors sharpened. Our motto—*semper paratus*.

"MOTHER," said old Judge Averill, glancing up from the perusal of a letter, "George has given up the base-ball foolishness at college and gone to studying in earnest at last."

"Are you sure?" inquired the old lady.

"Oh, yes. In this letter he asks us to send him money to purchase a book on "The Science of Sphere," and another on "Modern Celebrities of the Diamond."

MR. JOHN ROSS, 290 Brussels Street, keeps on hand a first-class stock of family groceries,—flour, meal, tea, coffee, sugar, molasses; also, oats, feed, &c.

CHILD—"Who is this man, Father, and why is he so smiling and cheerful?"

Father—"He is a candidate for Mayor at the coming election, my child."

"He must be a great and good man like those we read about, Father, for see—is he not giving alms to the poor around him?"

"No. He is simply passing around cigars to make himself solid."

"Then he will surely be elected, will he not?"

"No, my son. It is always the other man who is elected."

"Always?"

"Always!"—*Peck's Sun*.

A. H. MARTIN, son of G. A. Martin, the Street Inspector, has opened a store in Portland for repairing watches, clocks and jewelry. See advertisement.

READ the advertisement of Murphy & Co. concerning picture frames, etc.

**T**HE NEW CARPET STORE opened in this, the "Jubilee Year," is now without a doubt **THE** Carpet Store of the Maritime Provinces. How was it accomplished? you would naturally enquire. Well, just listen to me a minute and I will tell you all about it. When Mr. GILBERT opened this store he did so with the intention of selling his Carpets, &c., at the Lowest Prices consistent with First-class Goods. The people rapidly became aware of the squareness of his dealing and of the exceedingly low prices asked for goods at his Store. **CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, LINOLEUMS and GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS** in great variety were on hand for inspection, guaranteed to please the most fastidious buyer. All persons wishing to purchase goods in the carpet line are requested to call at Mr. HAROLD GILBERT'S, **54 KING STREET**, before going elsewhere.