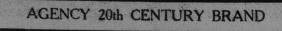
MC2035 POOR DOCUMENT



Evening Dress Suits

YOU cannot very well accept an invitation to a social function after six o'clock and attend in anything but full dress. 'Twouldn't be right to yourself nor your host. Nothing forbidding about the price of a full dress suitand as for being able to get fitted, ready-to-wear -- our 20 CENTURY BRAND insures that.

PRICE \$28.00

Gilmour's, 68 King St. CLOTHING AND TAILORING



Deposit Receipts issued. Savings Bank Department at all Branches. Absolute Security to Depositors St. John Branch; 58 Prince Wm. St. F. J. Shreve, Manager



SALISBURY WRITER OF LOCAL NEWS VERSE AN INVALID Tag Day, Friday, April 21. FROM CHILDHOOD DAYS

H. L. Spencer Receives Several

TO THE LITTLE RIVER.

TO THE LITTLE RIVER. For many years only a name Thou wert to me an empty name. Afar I viewed the wooded hills That fed thee with their dancing rills. Afar I viewed the clouds that passed Above thy waters flowing fast. But now, at last,—fair wandering stream, I view thee near, thou art no dream. I pass among the wooded hills That feed thee with their dancing rills, And see below thy shining tide That eircles through the meadows wide, And greet the vision ever fair Of floating clouds reflected there. I view thee near—fair wandering stream— And find thee fairer than my dream.

AH. POLET!

AH, POLET! Ah, Polet! Once again, fair stream, I view thy valley. Like a dream Of beauty now it fills my sight With Autumn's colors glowing bright. Ah, Polet, October's found thee out! And, like an army in the rout Of glorious victory hardly won, I see, in widely spreading ranks, The maples troop along thy banks, And shake their banners in the sun, Until with gold and crimson bright Thy valley glows in beauty's light. Above the spruces' sombre gloom-A gleam of hope from out the tomb-The birches lift their torches high Until they flare against the sky. And lofty elms arch o'er with gold Thy tributary streams, and fold-Unfold—the hills they glow about. Ab, Polet, October's found thee out!

LOVE'S CALL TO SING.

As violets all winter sleep To waken at the call of Spring,

Tooke's 4 ply linen collars, 12 1-2 cts. piece at Corbet's, 196 Union street. (Special to Times)

BRAKEMAN'S HEAD

H. L. Spencer Receives Several Poems of Merit From Arthur D. Wilmot
H. L. Spencer, the venerable poet, has sent to the Times the following poems written and sent to him by Arthur D. Wilmot of Salisbury, N. B. The wond erful thing in connection with these truly poetic verses is that they were written by one who has been a helpless invalid from infancy.
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Attention is directed to advertisement from infancy.
Attention is directed to advertisement for girl to operate a paging or numbering on this page of today's paper. Popular prices on men's and boy's clo thing and furnishing goods at Fraser, Fraser Co's, 26 and 28 Charlotte street. 33034-20.
Do not forget the Church of England Institute afternoon tea to be held in Trin-ty school house on Easter Thursday, from 3 o'clock until seven. All are welcomer, both members and friends of members.
ELECTRICITY HATCHES

3226-4-21.

For the true explanation of the mystifying ELECTRICITY HATCHES red crosses, which you have noticed about the streets the last two days, see big special advertisement of F. W. Daniel & Company's, on page 7.



CHICKS; FARMER'S PLAN



