

The Points to Remember!

READ AND CONSIDER!



NO RISKS HERE!

1st
The garments we offer our trade are the guaranteed productions of the country's most noted tailors.

2nd
The fabrics that go into our clothes were chosen by experts from the out-put of the best foreign and domestic looms.

3rd
There are no prices lower than ours when any attempt is made to approach the values we offer.

4th
Every garment we sell is fitted to the form before it leaves our store by an expert fitter that looks to every little detail.

5th
In buying your clothes here, Sir, you take no risk whatever, for we stand back of every garment with a guarantee of perfect satisfaction.

LIVINGSTON'S,
Brock Street
A little out of the way, but it will pay you to walk.

Direct From The Manufacturer To Waldron's

We import all our linens direct from the best manufacturers of Belfast, Ireland, and buying in large quantities enables us to sell them at a great saving in price.

Pure Irish Linen Table Cloths, 2x2, 2x2 1-2, 2x3 yards in all the new designs with handsome borders, \$1.98 \$2.48, \$2.98.

Table Napkins in all sizes, a very large assortment from \$1.00 to \$15.00 a dozen.

Beautiful Bleached Double Damask Table Linen, the kind that wears so well, from 50c to \$2.50 a yd.

Matched Sets of Cloths and Napkins at special prices.

We are showing our new spring Suits and Coats in our Mantle Department.

R. WALDRON

MARY WHO HAD LAMB

MRS. TYLER CLAIMS TO BE PROTOTYPE OF POEM

Says Original Author Was One John Roulstone — Further Verses Probably Added by Mrs. Hale.

Richard K. Powers, of Lancaster, Mass., has just celebrated his 103rd birthday, and Richard K. Power's cousin Mary had a little lamb.

Now, when a respectful world was informed of Mr. Power's birthday, it was informed also of a certain fact concerning his cousin's famous pet. "Mary," said Mr. Powers, "was my cousin. Her full name was Mary Sawyer. Her lamb was one of twins, born on the Sawyer farm in 1814."

It was good of Mr. Powers to make this important contribution to literary and natural history. There were many who then learned for the first time that Mary's lamb was not unique. But, as a matter of fact, the story of that amiable beast was told twenty-four years ago, and by Mary herself.

For in the year 1827, Mary E. Tyler, whose maiden name had been Mary Sawyer, wrote for a Vermont newspaper the following narrative. She was then 83 years old and lived at 29 Central street, in the pleasant town of Southerville, Mass.

"One cold, bleak March morning I went out with father to the barn, and after the cows had been fed we went to the sheep pen and found two lambs there which had been born in the night. One of them had been forsaken by its mother and through neglect was about dead from the cold and for want of food. I saw it had a little life and wanted to take it into the house, but father said no: it was about dead any way, and at best could live but for a short time. But I could not bear to see the poor little thing suffer so, and I teased until I got it into the house, and then I worked upon mother's sympathy."

"It couldn't at first swallow, and the catnip tea I had mother make it could not take for a long time. I got the lamb warm the first thing, which was done by wrapping her in an old garment and holding her in my arms beside the fireplace. All day long I nursed the lamb, and at night it could swallow just a little. Oh, how pleased I was. But I was not then satisfied it would live, and I sat up all night with it, fearing it wouldn't be warm enough unless there was some one there to look out for its comfort."

"In the morning, much to my girlish delight, it could stand; then it improved rapidly, soon learned to drink milk, and from the time it could walk about, it would follow me anywhere if I called it. It was a fast grower, as symmetrical a sheep as ever walked, and its fleece was of the finest and whitest. Why, I used to take so much care of it as a mother would of a child. I used to wash it regularly, comb the burdock's picked out of its feet, comb and trim with bright colored ribbons the wool on its forehead, and when that was being done the lamb would hold down its head, shut its eyes, and stand patiently as could be."

"The day the lamb went to school I hadn't seen her previous to starting off, and not wanting to go without seeing her I called. She readily recognized my voice, and soon I heard a faint bleating way down the field. More and more distinctly I heard it, and I knew my pet was coming to me. My brother Nat said, 'Let's take the lamb to school with us.'"

"I thought it would be a good plan and I consented, and she followed right along behind me. When the school house was reached the teacher had not arrived and but few scholars were there. Then I began to think what I should do with the lamb while the school was in session. I took her down to my seat—you know we had old-fashioned, high-boarded-up seats then. Well, I put the lamb under the seat, just as quickly as could be."

"By-and-by I had to get up and recite and left the lamb all right, but in a minute there was a clatter, clatter on the floor, and I knew it was the pattering of the hooves of my lamb. Oh, how mortified I felt! The teacher was Mrs. Polly Kimball, who was the mother of Loring, the circulating librarian of Boston. She laughed outright, and of course all the children laughed. It was rare sport for them, but I couldn't find anything mirthful in the situation. I was too embarrassed and ashamed to laugh or even to smile at the unlooked-for appearance of the lamb out on the floor. I took the lamb out and put it in the shed until I was ready to go home at noon, when it followed me back."

"So far so good; a clear, consistent narrative thoroughly in accordance with verses. But now comes the important question, Who wrote the verses? Here is what 'Mary' says: 'Visiting the school that forenoon was some man named John Roulstone. The young man was very much pleased at the school incident, and the next day he rode across the fields on horseback, came to the little, old schoolhouse, and handed me a slip of paper which had the original lines, but since then there have been two verses added.'—Mrs. Townsend: The verses were written together when I got them."

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow,

And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play
To see the lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

Evidently there was no doubt in Mrs. Tyler's mind that she was the Mary of the poem, and that the romantic John Roulstone wrote it. She was generally accepted as the original "Mary"—even now her cousin looks in reflected glory. And yet the poem is claimed for an author other than John Roulstone, by a woman, an early "feminist" writer (formidably named Sarah Josepha Buell Hale).

In 1827, according to Anne Hollingsworth Wharton, Dr. Lowell Mason introduced singing into the public schools of Boston. He asked Mrs. Sarah Hale and other writers to furnish verses suitable for children. Mrs. Hale writes Mrs. Wharton, "I composed a series of little poems for children, which were set to music, and sung in the schools of Boston, and afterward throughout the country. Among these were the well-known

"If ever I see, on bush or tree,
A young bird in their party nest,
And the world-famous 'Mary's Lamb.' Even if this latter and best known poem were not founded upon an incident in the writer's own childish experience, it was unquestionably inspired by her familiarity with and her affection for domestic animals."

Now, Mrs. Hale was an accomplished lady—of this there can be no doubt. She wrote, among other things, "The Ladies' Book of Cookery," "Liberia, or Mr. Peyton's Experiment," "Manners, or Happy Homes and Good Society All the Year Round," "Northwood, or Life North and South," "Sketches of American Character," and "Woman's Record or Sketches of All Distinguished Women from Creation to 1854." Also she edited Godey's Lady's Book, and was prominent in the "women's rights" agitation.

What is more important, she was influential in bringing about the establishment of Thanksgiving Day in the United States as a national institution.

But Mary herself gives the credit not to Mrs. Hale, but to John Roulstone, who was, it has been discovered, a nephew of the Rev. Lemuel Capen of Sterling, Mass. In her interesting "The True Story of the Real Mary and the Real Lamb," published by Frederick A. Stokes, Fannie M. Dickerson supports this theory, and adds: "In 1829, in a book of poems for children, published by Mrs. Sarah Joseph, three stanzas were added to these." Now, "Mrs. Sarah Joseph" is probably "Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale."

It is possible that Mrs. Hale included verses by other authors in her "Songs for Our Children." No copy of the book is available, but it may be that she acknowledged in it, or did acknowledge elsewhere at some time, that the first three stanzas were by John Roulstone.

At any rate, Richard K. Powers is 103 years old. And he says that the Mary who had a little lamb was his cousin.

Rev. A. P. Mershon, pastor of the Bethel church, will preach on cigarette smoking on Sunday evening, and give out a chemical assistant to break off the vice. The recipe is published and used by the Anti-Cigarette League of America. The mouth-wash is commended.

"Cancelled books," 25c, Gibson's. The management committee of the Board of Education held a meeting on Friday night. The members had under consideration the request of school teachers for an increase in salary, but no definite action was taken, the matter being allowed to stand over.

Sale! White bear coats from \$1.25. Dutton's. Donald Macgillivray has returned from Montreal, where he was successful in passing the examination for master's papers. He has the congratulations of his many friends.

OLD TIME REMEDY MAKES PURE BLOOD

Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Always Been a Safe as Well as Effective Medicine.

It is needless to suffer. Don't be sick. It is not natural. Build up your blood by taking the old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is perfectly pure, clean, and absolutely safe, as well as of peculiar and unequalled medicinal merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has been and still is the people's medicine because of its reliable character and its wonderful success in the treatment of the common diseases and ailments—scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, tired feeling, general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and enriches the blood and in so doing renders the human system the greatest service possible. It has been tested for years. Get Hood's, and get it now from any drug store.

After Supper Sale, 7.30 to 9 To-Night

Just at a time when most wanted we have secured several really good bargains and these we will offer tonight as follows:—

120 Women's Fine All Wool Undervests

These are in the Natural Wool and a particularly soft and serviceable make. Different sizes. Worth from 75c to 90c each.

Yours To-Night, **49c Each**

400 Pairs Men's Black Cashmere Socks

Fine make, seamless feet and very soft and comfortable. These are good value regularly at 35c per pair.

Yours To-Night, **25c Pair**

New Sleeve Frilling, New Coat Frilling

Narrow, medium and wide widths. Many novelties. See these tonight.

New York Novelties

In SHADOW LACE COLLARS, SHADOW LACE FICHUS, WHITE NET YOKES. In a number of new styles.

\$1.00

The Best One Dollar Corset

We have ever had has arrived and will be ready tonight in all wanted styles. Ask to see these.

Butterick's Large Spring Fashion Book

With its hundreds of distinctly new ideas. Price 25c. FREE with each book is any Butterick you wish.

John Laidlaw & Son.

MEN'S RUBBERS—the Best Quality

EVERY SHAPE AND STYLE OF RUBBER



PRICES FROM 90c UP TO \$1.50
OVERSHOES, WITHOUT BUCKLE... \$1.50
OVERSHOES, WITH ONE BUCKLE... \$2.00
OVERSHOES, WITH TWO BUCKLES... \$2.25
OVERSHOES, WITH FOUR BUCKLES \$3.00

The Lockett Shoe Store

Daniel Frohman presents a pastoral drama of long ago, "A Daughter of the Hills," with Laura Sawyer, at the Ideal theatre on Monday and Tuesday, February 9th and 10th.