THE CHARLOTTETOWN HERALD

Andy !"

The Sign of the Rosary. Itching Skin Distress by day and night-

That's the complaint of those An autumn eve in Ireland, an open caben door. And reverent figures kneeling They can't. upon the earthen floor; Ave Gratia Plena, and then Benedicta Tu, I heard the prayerful greeting, and so the vision grew Of a cottage home in Juda, she who was with child

Bending in lowly homage before a Maiden Mild. Methought I heard adown the

years the Virgin's wonderous song,

long," beads that infidels despise-Their solace in this vale of tears, hope far beyond the skies. the prophecy sublime. Are linked by Faith's enduring haps, indeed, he took a certain

them the beads are dear, "Tis writ the plain and simple become interested in the boy, shall confound the wisest Andrew Robbins, and offering him

sage A grey-haired mother and her Institute. beads rebukes a creedless

-REV. D. A. CASEY.

Morning Star.

Hail, crowned Maiden, we praise the parting. Andy was hurried and honor thee ! blessed one,

The pure the lustrous herald of the sun

In glory of the Christ Whom thou Dave's hair was thickly sprinkled

are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum-and outward applications do not cure. The source of the trouble is in the blood-make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will isappear. "I was taken with an liching on my

Hood's Sarsaparilla rids the blood of all impurities and cures all eruptions.

was subtle scoff in Amherst's eye "The nations all shall call me and voice, but he turned the conblest throughout the ages versation couteously to other subjects, and in a few moments rose As bright in midnight skies ap- to go. As the two old friends pears the lightning's sudden faced each other, clasping hands in farewell, both realized that So suddenly the vision showed they stood for opposing forces why faithful hearts esteem that could never be reconciled. The beads-our Mother's blessed They had met only to clash arms -and would never meet again. But the keen-eyed specialist was not to be baffled in his experi The Aves heard in Irish homes ment. Dr. Amherst had, as he said, seen promise in Andy; per-

chain across the leagues of pleasure in defying Father David's medievalism. Within a week the They little heed the cultured scoff, leading physician of the little the critic's thoughtless sneer, town was startled by a letter from They hail the Rosary a Sign, to his distinguished confrere, Dr. Amherst, stating that he had

> a scholarship in the Amherst "It's the chance of his life,' said the old doctor, still in breath-

less amaze at Andy's luck, to old Peter Robbins. "And it will cost you nothing. If you'r not an out-

and-out idiot yourself, manyou'd jump at it----' So, in dim, bewildered grief at

off from his flowers and Father Of womankind thou art the Dave to Amherst Institute.

Seven years had passed. The Forever shining over land and flowers Andy had tended were a high hedge of bloom. Father

with gray. Time had brought him hast borne. Thou art as chaste and bright both cares and honors ; his mounin thy array tain church was the centre of a As thou wert on that great As- thriving parish that reached far sumption day, into the mountains. But the As brightly thou shall shine on murmured "mea culpa" of the

assault of friend on friend, the As The Result victim a promising young business man of a neighboring city, Of a Neglected Cold who had been attacked in fierce. **He Contracted** inreasoning rage for some fancied SEVERE BRONCHIAL TROUBLE.

Details followed which Father David passed, until a name started out of the page that suddenly rustled. Andrew B. Robbins—the rustled. Andrew B. Robbins-the

"I was taken with an iteming on my irms witch proved very diagreeable. I concluded it was sait rheum and bought s bottle of Hood's Sarsaparila. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have never had any skin disease since." Mix. Iba E. WARD, Cove Point, Md. "Amherst's Institute, who had "Last spring I happened to contract a cold. Of co cold. Of course, this is a common oc-curence, and I did not take any particu-lar notice of it at the time. However, it B. Robbins, a graduate of Dr. Amherst's Institute, who had changed his name lest the record of his past should be a handicap to his career. Andrew B. Robbins, who was still at large and, though the police were on his track, had, it was supposed, fled into the mountain wilds where he was born, and where with the cunning of his kind, he might escape. For Dr. Amherst, when called upon to testify had acknowledged that, with the awakening of his pupil's mind, there had developed fierce, evil tendencies, often latent in the abnormal brain and which the most scientific methods could not reat a sickened heart. "Andy poor Andy ! Andy whose dull

poor Andy ! Andy whose dull

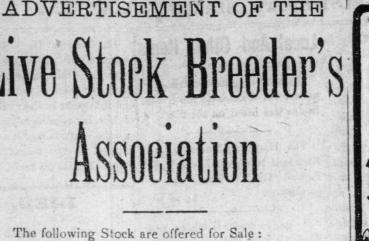
brain might never have been culpa, mea culpa, mea maxime quickened among the flowers, but culpa." -- MARY T. WAGGAMAN, whose soul might have been led n Benziger's Magazine. through twilight ways of peace to

The good priest went through LIMITED his duties that day like one in a

painful dream. Andy was only a fading membry to a few of the older people in his widening, ever-charming and I have frequently proved it parish so there was little notice to be very effective in case of Intaken of the city tragedy, but to flammation.

him the autumn air was heavy Yours, with it shadows from dying W. A. HUTCHINSON. flowers and fading leaves; there came the plaint of poor, fallen

humanity crying to its pitying Actor (playing Richard III) .--God ; " Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea horse! A horse My kingdom maxima culpa." Where was the for a horse. poor, hunted outcast who had Rude Auditor-Wouldn't breathed those words with uncon-Jackass do as well? scious portent? Where was the Actor-Certainly! Comearound. innocent" Andy of long ago? o the stage door at once, And when the busy day was over Father David turned into



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1914.

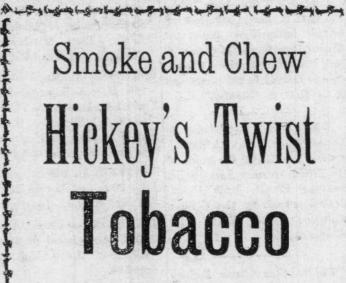
Clydesdale Stallion, 8 Ayrshire Bulls and Bull Calves, 3 Ayrshire Cows and Heifers, 11 Shorthorn Bulls, and Bull Calves, 2 Shorthorn Heifers, 4 Holstein Bulls and Bull Calves, 17 Rams and Ram Lambs,

12 Registered Sheep, 13 Boars and Sows, Yorkshire and Berkshire, Litters six weeks old.

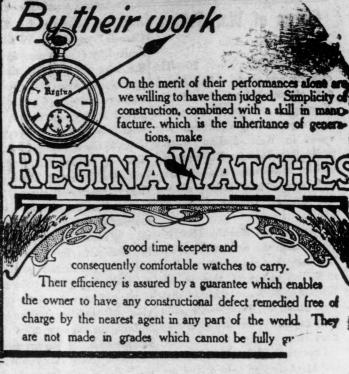
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Judgment morn. acolyte at his morning Mass Ere Christ shall come to judge never reached his ear without the human race, bringing a thought of Andy, a Before the throne of God for prayer for the innocent of long sinners plead.

Thou art the Morning Star for-Andy was "innocent" no longer, ever fair, as his old uncle Peter proudly The beacon-light of hope, the informed his mates. The doctors Queen of Grace : had made him as fine and bright Ere He shall come, for mankind a lad as could be found in all the town. Letters came from him, intercede. wonderfully written and spelled,

And Christ, thy Son, shall heed His Mother's prayer. -AVE MARIA. exultantly, feeling that the shame

ANDY.

(Concluded.)

"Oh, that lies beyond our his visit one year to the great reach !" Dr. Amherst's laugh had marble Institute where students a faint scoff in its tone. "We do thronged eagerly to learn somenot meddle with anything that thing of the great doctor's mardefies microscope and scalpel. But velous skill in treating the dis-I am willing to take the boy off eased or undeveloped brain. And your hands and experiment with twice there had come the elegant him. I always have a few cases of year-book of Amherst Institute his kind for study and observation. to Father David, once with an And I rather like his face; it is address and again with a valedica promising one. So, if you choose, tory by Andrew J. Robbins that arrange the matter with the would have been creditable to bey's, as you say, indifferent any young senior of unquestioned guardians, Denbigh." Amherst mind. The copies were marked found it impossible to call his old and sent by Philip Amherst, Father David knew; for from friend by his priestly name.

"No," said Father Dave, his Andy directly he had never heard voice growing suddenly grave, since he had blest him before the almost stern. " You can make altar on the day he left. Then what offer of help you please to came years of unbroken silence. Andy's uncle. I have no right to Andy, with his brain quickened interfere with that. But-if as I into "thought and purpose," had fear-if as you tell me. Amherst, gone forth to meet the world with your training ignores the boy's the weapons Amherst Institute had forged for his hand. There soul-

"His soul-soul,"-the echo was only the hedge of flowers, the was almost a jeer-" soul in a clod mea culpa echoing through the morning stillness, to tell of the like that !"

"Confiteor Deo," Andy looked idiot boy of the past, until one up from his flowers. " Is that the November day, when the golden way it begins, Father Dave ?" haze of Indian Summer rested

"Aye," said the priest, his upon the mountains, and the air sunken eyes kindling, "a soul. was like the vesper censer's breath, Amherst, a soul made for a life Father David's morning paper beyond your training and your told in startling headlines a story teaching; a soul whose mortal of a terrible crime, a murderous

powers may be bound, hampered, for reasons beyond our feeble ken; a soul that dulled as it is by the clod it wears, can be turn. ed to Ged and heaven. This is my life-work-to lead souls however darkened and enfeebled, to God and heaven ; and all training however skilful, that ignores the soul of man is to me dangerous-deadly." "You are more medieval than I believed possible in these en lightened days," and again there

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his church and knelt before the Minards Liniment Cures Neutabernacle, while the twilight ralgia.

deepened into darkness, praying,

as such good shepherds pray, for Don't you think he is too cute his lost lamb. for anything! asked the proud Then he came out to stand for young mother, referring to her moment beneath the stars

watching a November meteor O, I don't know replied her 17shoot across the calmnsss of the year-old brother. He's cute sky and vanish in the darkness. nough, I guess, but I never think The echoes of the day seemed much of people who havn't any still murmuring about him. "Mea culpa, mea culpa." Was it only an

echo that came sobbing through the starlit silence ? Father Dave's Mary Ovington, Jasper Ont heart gave a strange leap as he writes:--- "My mother had a badly istened. From the hedge of sprained arm. Nothing we used flowers before his little dwelling did her any good. Then father got that the old man showed about there rose a piteous moan. The Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured good priest started forward. Prone mother's arm in a few days Price of the idiot had been lifted from there on the grass crouched a 25 cents." his name and blood. Then old

Peter Robbins had died, and the writhing figure. 'Hide me ?" it gasped. "Hide letters ceased. There was only Dr. Hawkins - How's Henpeck me, help me, Father Dave, Father Lawson to talk occasionally of the etting along since his marriage boys wonderful luck, and tell of Dave!" He used to vow that no woman "Andy !" was the cry, as on the ould ever get ahead of him, white, agonized face, the wild Hagg-Oh, he's still leading." I eyes looked up at him. Father appose; but she's behind-hold-Dave caught a disorted image of ng the reins. the boy of long ago.

Then he saw the blood on the

pale brow, death in the livid W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strafeatures, he bent closer. ford says:-"It affords me much My poor, poor Andy. Speak pleasure to say that I experienced o me, if you can, in God's name. great relief from Muscular Rheu-Tell Father Dave all, all the sins, matism by using two boxes of the sorrow Andy-" Milburn's Rheumatic Pills. Price

I-I can't-" came the low a box 50c. nurmur. Wound, shock, fright

had undone all Dr. Amherst's Minard's Liniment Cures training and it was " the innocent' Dandriff. of long ago who looked up in

piteous bewilderment to the friendly face-"I've forgotten-

Examiner-Now, William, if a 'Confiteor Deo," it begins. Father an can do one-forth of a piece

of work in two days, how long ' My poor, poor boy, yes-that will he take to finish it? means you are sorry for all your William-Is it a contract job sins, Andy ; that you confess them r is he working by the day ! beg God's pardon for them------

'Yes," and again the memory of the past seemed to waken in the dying brain. "Confiteor Deo," epeated Andy faintly. "There

Mea culpa, mea culpa; tell me the st Father Dave."

Dave"

There was a clamor in the road below, as the posse from the eigboring town came shouting down the hill looking for the prisoner they had tracked hither

dreams and who had fallen, as they knew and who had fallen, as they knew a while ago under his pursuer's Ont., writes: "I am writing to tell you of the experience I have had with Mil-

hot. But they reached him too late or earthly justice. He lay white and still in the for earthly justice.

He lay white and still in the arms of the old friend, who had just sped the parting soul with absolving words, while Andy had murmured faintly with his last breath the penitent's cry, Mea



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Was Troubled With

Nervous Prostration as more-more. I've forgotten

Many people although they know of nervous prostration do not know what the symptoms are. The principal ones are, a feeling of fright when in crowded

are, a feeling of fright when in crowded places, a dread of being alone, fear of being in a confined place, a horror of society, a dread of things falling from above, fright at travelling on railroad trains, and disturbed and restless, un-refreshing sleep, often troubled with

