for anything. He delights to

the sun helps to show off his

dazzling coat to all the rest of the

"One day Mr. Robin Redbreast

up a worm from the ground and

"In a tree near by he spied the

"No, thank you," said the Car-

dinal Bird. 'I wouldn't soil my

feet on that ground. I hate the

ground, absolutely hate it.' And

the Cardinal Bird looked very

"Come now," said Mr. Robin

Redbreast, 'you won't get your

feet dirty. And if you do,' he

whispered knowingly, 'I can lead

you to the nicest brook where

you can wash them off with fresh

"I cannot," said the Cardinal

Bird. 'I no not like the earth. I

want to be flying in the air, or

sitting on the branches of trees

Sometimes I will perch for a little

while on a laurel bush-but come

any lower? Dear me, no,

"'It's a great shame,' said Mr

Robin Redbreast. 'Of course, there

"'Thank you for inviting me,

added the Cardinal Bird politely

For he prided himself on his good

"Pretty soon some people came

along. At once they noticed the

beautiful Cardinal Bird. He wore

his best red suit which he wear

all the time-except in winter

when he adds grey to his wing

-his collar and tie were of black

and his feathers stuck up on top

of his head so as to make him

"'Oh, what a beautiful bird

said the people. Mr. Cardinal Bird

eard that of course-and so did

Mr. Robin Redbreast. No one had

"From down on the groun

"Listen to that dear little

Robin," said one of the people

And they all turned from the

beautiful bird with the high, rich

voice, to the little friendly robin

hopping about on the lawn. Mr

Robin Redbreast didn't know they

were noticing him. He was just

singing a song of admiration to

Mr. Cardinal Bird. And he sans

so clear, so sweetly that even Mr.

Cardinal Bird said: "You're not

such a bad little singer yourself

But you really are not nearly

particular enough. You don't care

where you go or to whom you

speak. When one belongs to a fine

family like the Cardinal Bird

family, one mnst have great

dignity,' And Mr. Cardinal Bird

sang again, but the people were

"Off they had gone for bread

crumbs for the little robin. And

when they came back they

scattered them all over the ground.

"For you, little Robin,' they

"But Mr. Robin Redbreas

"Goodies, for you!" he called

"'But I can't come down,' said

the Cardinal Bird, 'I will eat up

no longer listening.

Mr. Robin Redbreast had bee

ook very stylish and fine.

no accounting for taste.

rain water. Do come!"

haughty and proud.

Cardinal Bird.

bright chirp.

An Old Woman's Rosary

I bless myself, and I kiss the

And the holy Creed I tell; And the Paters and Aves trip off

For it's me that knows them

For its many a day these same old beads

I told in the same old way-I got them my first Communion

And that's sixty years this

'Twas the joyful Mysteries then I not yet daring to hope that he liked,

(And I said them joyfully,) When our Lord was only a Child

At His Blessed Mother's knee. Ochone! but it's many and many

I've turned from the joyful And I cry on the Sorrowful

With tears as big as my beads For my beautiful boy with th fever went And "himself" next morning

Do you wonder I think of the

Mysteries That end with the Crucified For it's then as I'm telling each

blessed bead, A-kneeling beside my bed, We two women, God's mother and storm.

Have many a talk to our dead. And that's why I'm liking the beads that tell

Her pains and her darling Son's It's plenty of time I'll be having in heaven To think of the Glorious ones,

REV. H. F. BLUNT.

My Heilan' Castle

(Written for The Catholic Bulleti by Dr. James Henderson.)

I've a spacious, bonnie castle, I've a castle a' my ain. An' it's up amang th' mountain An' I loe it sun or rain :

Its doors are braw and roomy, Its walls are fair and wide, An' its roof the dome o' heaven On my Scottish mountainside

An' I'm climbin up each mornin. O' the bonnie golden stair, Where the purple heather growin' Makes a carpet rich and rare

An' O, the pretty flowers A' wet wi rain an' dew An' the bluebells an' the rowan-

Losh! it tak's th' hairt o' you Mon! na wonder that I loe it, Wi its mony rooms an' fine

Where the carpet o' the grasses An' the tender flowrets twine Neath the shade o' silver birkins In the depth o' some wee glen, I'm the lairds o' nature's manor,

I'm a verra king o' men. O. its high among the mountain Where the curtained winds they blow

'Gainst the bonnie firs that shelter Wi their boughs sae green an'

An' its windows ope to heaven An' the view is passing fair, An' I ken ye'd gie a fortune Could ye ramble wi me there.

Between The Sandhills towards the horizon was vainly And the Sea.

(ALICE DEASE, in "Down

(Concluded.

"Heave to,"-very faintly they heard his call. The cord tightened the spray flew from it on his face a second pull, and he felt th curragh glide from under him He was hanging in space agains the side of the ship, clasping his oar with both his hands to protect The "Dear Little Robin. him from crashing against th timbers. Once he flew out, but as he came back the oar received the

A second time the lurching vessel flung from her, and those on deck heard a splintering crack, a crash, and the burden at the rope end hung limp and inert, as hurridly they drew it in. His chest was bare and wet, but not crimson flood told its own tale, and the broken oar that had fallen in its task was floating in splinters on the waves below. Once again the thought of safety passed away from the crew; then the lad opened his eyes. 2101 og baut

"Hold up my head," he said. They did his bidding pityingly,

Itching Skin Distress by day and night-That's the complaint of those

are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum-and outard applications do not cure.

olood-make that pure and this scaling, burning, itching skin disease will

"I was taren with an itemag on my arms which proved very disagreeable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarasparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. Have uever had any skin disease since." Mas. IDA E. WARD, Cove Point, Md. Hood's Sarsaparilla rids the blood of all impurities and ures all eruptions.

could guide them.

"Turn sharp to the right,"- he went on faintly. "Keep right on. Now to larboard, but quickly. Put up a bit of a sail if you can. It almost seemed that he was wandering — but desperate men try desperate remedies, and with the sail up, the ship bounded through the darkness.

"Can you see the lights of the vlllage yet?" he asked, and when they answered "No," he bade them keep ahead. "We see them now."

"Then turn, turn right about to

A moment later the sailors did not need to be told that they were saved. The great jagged rocks that had threatened their destruction stood up now a solid break water between them and the

He was still breathing when they laid him in his mother's arms, and all the long hours, whilst a bare-footed lad of Dan McGlinchy's was away over the nountains for the priest, she half knelt, half sat, holding him to her and wiping the lips from time to time, through which his life-blood slowly draining. With th dim light of early dawn, the priest came in and spoke the words of absolution over him. It was peace already and very soon

And they had buried him there only a few feet from where we say istening to his story.

One question we had to ask, and that was-whether the time he gave to Dan McGlinchy had been nade use of to good purpose.

"Didn't herself see to that? aid Peter. "I was only a gassoon neself that time, but the old folk did use to be savin' he went to the priest that very mornin' Anyways 'twas a good day for his wife and childer, for wasn't he the changed man with the fret he had had; an' many's the blessin's the widow woman got for the hand that she had in it.

"Didn't my Owen give his life or that one to get time?" says she, an' 'tisn't me that'll see him ose his immortal soul after." 'Me Mother, God be good to her, used to be sayn' that she'd seen her huntin' Dan along the road home, when she seen him next or nigh a public-house and never would a station be from this to Killawurity but the Widow

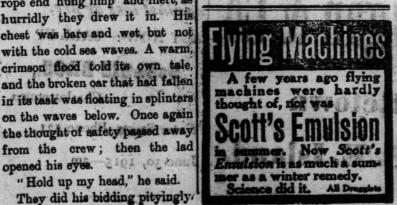
it be takin' her along on the ass's back but Dan himself, an' he peside her with the priest as well." We crossed the stile leading back to the sandhills and turned for a last look at the grave yard by the sea. It looked out against the sky with the waters lying on either side of it. The sun sinking

clouds, but it only succeeded showing a faint light, just enough to recall the radiance beyond. Behind us Peter Keane had gone on his knees, and a glimmer of brightness seemed to fall upon his over-night, then remove the coverings the blackthorn stick lay on the grass before him, his head was bare, his hands joined, and his lips moved in supplication to Heaven, for the souls who were

struggling to_pierce the heavy

"The Cardinal Bird," said Daddy, "is a very superior bird and will not stoop so much as to

on the ground, Daddy ?" exclaimed



"Is he always flying or sitting WHOOPING on the branches of trees?" asked

"Yes," said Daddy, "he never The Infant's Most

comes down below bushes and he enjoys trees most of all. He likes Dangerous Disease. it best up high. And he wouldn't walk in the woods or on a lawn

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means conswing in the summer breeze and any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children. Whooping Cough starts with sneezing was walking along a lovely lawn. watering of the eyes, irritation of the He stopped several times to pick throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night. On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and swallow it whole before he walked

phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Barley, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, and she is now better. "Hello," said Mr. Robin Redbreast, cheerily. "Won't you come and have a worm with me? There are a number in this lawn, and the good rain we had last night has made the ground so nice and My young brother is also taking the cough, and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to solf. Do join me,' he ended with a

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper: 3 pine trees the trade-mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes. Manufactured only by THE T. Mri-BURN Co., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

"Don't you find that a baby brightens up a household wonder

"Yes," said the parent, with a sigh; "we have gas going mos

I consider MINARD'S LIN IMENT the BEST Liniment in

I got my foot badly jammed John Bre lately. I bathed it well with MIN- J. A. Fre ARD'S LINIMENT, and it was Jos. L. as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN

"Just pied a column of type."

"And we're due to go to press. Kenneth McMillan Coveherd

"Head it "The Situation in Mexico' and let it go at that, directed the country editor without even taking his feet off the

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES

In the spring the young man' Lightly turns to thoughts o

He can get the suit he's after Without paying for it now

oticed him but he didn't care, for Mary Ovington, Jasper he knew that Mr. Cardinal Bir writes:-"My mother had a badly was by far the more beautifu sprained arm. Nothing we used and he haden't a mean disposition did her any good. Then father got "Well, when the Cardinal Bir Hagyard's Yellow Oil and it cured neard the praise he began to sin mother's arm in a few days Price -a glorious high voice he had and he sounded his clear note

over and over again. The Husband-Is this butter per uddenly he stopped, cocked hi fectly fresh? head to one side, as though to Wife-The dealer told say: 'And what do you think of was just from the crematory.

> W. H. O. Wilkinson, Strat ford says:-"It affords me much pleasure to say that I experienced great relief from Muscular Rheumatism by using two boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic Pills, Price 50c. a box.

First Man-Had great luck this morning. Found a ten-dollar bill in my last summer's suit. Second Man-No! Why, I thought you were married.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

A noble nature can alone attract the noble and alone knows how to retain them-Goethe.

Browne-Whatever became of Digg? You remember he took a Ph. D., in Greek poetry. Gray-He's scanning meters for a gas company.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household or social duties.

On the first sign of any weakness of either the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

Our store has gained the reputation for reliable Groceries. Our trade during 1916 has been very satisfactory. We shall put forth every effort during the present year to give our customers the best possible service. R. F.

COUGH

Or fill the teeth. It is the one Chewing Tobacco that fully satisfies the demands of the man who wants THE BEST. It is

DOES NOT CRUMBLE

Always Fresh, Moist and **Absolutely Clean**

Made in a sanitary factory from the choicest of fully developed leaves. HICKEY'S is the chew with the fine, wine flavor. A big fig for a small

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Cameron	Ellis River, Lot 12	Berks	1
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DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

YBAST

TO MAKE GOOD BREAD

You must have Good Yeast

GOOD BREAD is, without question, the most important article of food in the catalog of man's diet; surely, it is the "staff of life." Good bread is obtainable only by using the Best Yeast, the best flour, and adopt ing the best method of combining the two. Compressed Yeast is in all respects the best commercial Yeast yet discovered, and Fleischmann's Yeast is indisputably the most successful and best leaven known to the world. It is uniform in quality and strength. It saves time and labor, and relieves the housewife of the vexation and worriment she secessarily suffers from the use of an inferior or unreliable leaven. It is, moreover, a fact that with the use of Fleischmann's Yeast, more loaves of bread of the same weight can be produced from a gven quantity of flour than can be produced with the use of any other kind of Yeast.

This si explained by the more thorough fermentation and expansion which the minute particles of flour undergo, thereby increasing the size of the mass and at the same time adding to the nutritive properties of the bread. This fact may be clearly and easily demonstrated by any who doubt that there is economy in using Fleischmann's Yeast.

If you have never used this Yeast give it a trial. Ask your Grocer for a "Fleischmann" Recipe

Maddigan & Co strong and well again. Mrs. J. A. Williams, Tillsonburg, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. It suffered greatly with my nerves. I was so weak and run down, I could not stand the least excitement of any kind. I believe your Heart and Nerve Pills to be a valuable remedy for all sufferers from nervous trouble." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn's Co., Limitate, Turonto, Ont. Agents for P. E. Island.

We have a nice assortment of the following lines

Brooches in staple and new patterns, Bracelets in extension and clasp. Watch wristlets in gold and with leather strap, Cuff links in both plain and engraved Collar studs with short and long posts, Chains with and without Pendants and Lockets, Gents chains in a variety of styles, also fobs, Spoons. Forks, Knives. Clocks and Watches, Eyeglasses, Spectacles. In our work Dept. we clean and repair Watches Clocks, Jewelry, Barometers Musical Boxes, Size and fit enses, Stones to Rings, ect etc

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142 Richmond Street.

LET US MAKE

When it comes to the question of buying clothes, there are several things to be con sidered.

You want good material, you want perfect fitting qualities, and you want your clothes to be made fashionable and stylish, and then you want to get them at a reasonable price.

This store is noted for the excellent qual ity of the goods carried in stock, and nothing but the very best in trimmings of every king allowed to go into a suit.

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