

Obituary.

The following lately deceased are earnestly recommended to the pious prayers of our readers :

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Miss Maria Murray, of Buckingham, Quebec. Her main object in this life was charity. She was a true generous benefactor of the Hospice and a regular subscriber to the Review. She always showed herself a faithful friend of the poor, and many looked upon her as a second mother.

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Rev. B. O. R. Sheridan, the zealous pastor of St. John's Church, Middletown, Conn. He was a true pastor to his flock, and was held in great esteem by all who knew him. Nothing showed this better than the greater number of eminent personages who were present at the funeral, and the immense throng that tried to gain entrance to view the last remains of their father and sincere friend.

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Mrs. Margaret Ryan, of Toronto, Ont. who died June 28th, 1903.

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Mr. Michael Castello, who died at Toronto June 29th, 1903.

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Miss Charlotte Olivia Hutty, who died May 14th, 1903; Mrs. Maria Nichol, who died May 22nd, 1903; Miss Leo Smyth, who died May 22nd, 1903; Mrs. Mary Foy, who died May 25th, 1903. All of Toronto, Ont.

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John Somers, of Paterson, N.J.

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John Collins, of Detroit, Mich., who died at the ripe age of 88 years, fortified by the last Sacraments of the Church.

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Richard Braniff, of Clarksburg, Ont.

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Sister Julia Voortvart, who died May 9th, 1903, at Leavenworth, Kas.

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Perseverance performs greater works than strength.

The Beauties of Mary.

I.

I have sought 'midst Nature's beauties
Emblems of our Lady's face;
I have prayed the Master-Artist
To illumine them with grace.
Round this model fair are grouping
With the chisel, canvas, pen,
Sculptors, painters, dreamy poets,
Eloquent and learned men.

II.

Noble are the inspirations,
Luminous their imagery,
Sweet the praise, as music stealing
Softly o'er the sapphire sea!
And the chants in grand cathedrals
Like angelic harp-strings seem,
When these beauties of our Lady
Are the blest, inspired theme.

III.

Then in spirit, soaring upward
O'er this shady "vale of tears,"
Faith reveals her, crowned with-stargems,
Queen of bright, celestial spheres.
O thou beautiful ideal
Of unspotted purity!
Shed on us a faint reflection;
Make our souls more like to thee.

IV.

May thy name in tones melodious,
Murmur gently when we pray!
May thy guidance lead us onward
To the homeland far away!
Show us then, in light of glory,
Beauties of a Face Divine,
And those beauties softly mirrored
Mother of pure love, in thine.
Enfant de Marie.

Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue or lips. We never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though, they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They make other people good-natured. They also produce their own image on men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.