

olies attend funerals who do not at any other time darken the door of a Catholic Church. My experience teaches me that the pointed funeral sermon is productive of the best spiritual results."

An indescribable sight of unparalleled grandeur is the electric illumination of the great Falls of Niagara by the searchlight of the Michigan Central Railroad. It will be the topic of a lifetime for all Hospice guests.

The song of the whip-poor-will out of the darkness of the evening twilight is sweeter than the song of the robin in the early dawn. The sweetest of all songs is the song in the night.—Lyman Abbott.

MAY FORTUNE FAVOR IT !

Mr. Charles J. O'Malley, formerly editor of the Midland Review, has assumed the editorship of the Pittsburg Observer, with the avowed object of making that journal a daily within the next nine months. If that is true, it will be an interesting and notable experiment. There is plenty of capital to back the enterprise, says the Catholic Telegraph, and that is what is chiefly needed to develop the highest possibilities of Catholic journalism. Mr. O'Malley has ability, but ability without money is worse than money without ability, because in the latter case there is always the power of purchase. Whether he has the executive force and largeness of grasp essential to the making of a great daily, only the opportunity can discover. Pittsburg deserves to be the first city to bring a Catholic daily to light and Charles Jaegle is the man who has the energy to push such a scheme as one glance at the pages of the Pittsburg Observer will readily show. A German Catholic daily—the Beobachter—has been issued from the same office for many a year.

We are glad to hear from Berlin's bright and busy "Bee" that Mr. J. William Fischer, a worthy alumnus of St. Jerome's College and one who is no novice in the literary world, has passed his third year's examination with honors at the London (Ontario) Medical College.

The patient reader will, we pray, kindly pardon the printer and ourselves if we postpone the insertion of the interesting notes of Very. Rev. Father Blakely until our August number.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

"In loco pascuae ibi me collocavit."—Ps. XXIV. 35.

How beautifully expressive of Jesus as "Good Shepherd" in the Most Holy Sacrament, is the twenty-fourth Psalm.

On the second Sunday after Easter, it seems, as it were, murmuring with unwonted sweetness through the liturgy of Holy Church. He is indeed a "Good Shepherd"; we want for nothing in this "place of pasture," and St. Paul tells us "in all things you are made rich in Him." Here are refreshing waters of grace, to satisfy our thirst, as He Himself has declared. "If any man thirst let him come to Me and drink." He has "converted" our souls, attracting them to Himself, and watched over them with unceasing vigilance. His strength sustains, His compassion consoles, His love gives us rest and peace and even now an earnest of everlasting happiness.

Each one of His sheep is known by Divine and human knowledge and to each Jesus is "all in all" during life, if only they on their part belong wholly to Him and follow the guidance of this Good Shepherd. They need not fear the "valley of death" if strengthened by the Holy Viaticum, and may hope for that eternal Kingdom illumined by the Lamb, where they will praise