

A Slim Reward.

These are the days when conventions and resolutions are scattered as thick as forest leaves in Vallumbrosa's woods. We are not finding fault with the resolutions, for many of them afterwards lead to definite lines of action. We take the liberty of suggesting one which ought to head the list at every gathering; "Resolved that we work to place a Catholic paper in every Catholic home in the Land." The Catholic papers are booming these conventions, praising the work of our societies, cheering and encouraging every worthy undertaking, keeping men before the public who would never be heard of, were it not for such publicity, and what do they receive in return? An occasional word of faint praise but more frequently a "knock" from people, who cannot string ten sentences together to form a paragraph, which would be fit to print in a local column. The Catholic press is keeping the Church in the front of the procession, letting the world at large know what she is doing, keeping alive the fires of enthusiasm, praising the work of our societies, many of whose members do not think enough of our efforts to have a copy of the paper appear as a weekly visitor in their homes. Priests sometimes wonder why the weak-kneed brethren sitting listlessly before them in the pews refuse to enthuse. The wonder is that they are to be found in the pews. We have said it before and we repeat it here in order that it may not be forgotten. There is one question which ought to be asked every candidate for admission to a Catholic society: "Do you