we would wish them to tell us if they intend all the papers to come to them for distribution or to have one sent to each subscriber by post. Agents who can easily serve their neighbors would render us a real service by doing so and would have the satisfaction of knowing that their subscribers are served. Many agents do this, though for many others it might not be convenient.

Could any of our subscribers add a few subscriptions to his own, and thus communicate with the local agent or with us he would do much good. Many of our kind agents have never been duly credited with the amount of good they have done by engaging the active zeal of others. candidly confess that we have not been able to keep track of the progress the paper has received from the zeal of many of our agents. we say all that 'The Voice' owes to Miss Josephine Smith St. John's Nfld. . though that young lady was only a child when her dear little brother George then in college, said: "Father, I think my little sister, Josephine would help you if you write to her." Little did poor Georgie know that these kind words were to send 'The Voice' all over St. John's and Nfld. when he would be sleeping in his silent grave. But these bright eyes of Georgie that turned so pleasingly in our face when he uttered these words, must look down from beaven now, with still greater satisfaction upon What we say of Miss Smyth we may say of many others and we his sister. really think that the history of 'The Voice' would be most interesting and edifying and would thow Catholics what they can do by lending a helping hand to their priests.

We trust those who move or discontinue to take 'The Voice' will

rotify us.

We regret to say that our French Voice has failed, our first number convinced us that its continuation was impossible.

The masses proussed for the end of January will be duly celebrated.

The True Witnes' which is a most interesting weekly paper is 1,50 yearly, but we have obtained a special privilege for subscribers to 'The Voice' which is to get it for 1,00 yearly. But we are responsible for the amount and it must be ordered through us and paid in advance.

ECCE AGNUS DEL

(From the Messenger of the Eacred Heart)

Ι

My heart was full of bitterness and rancor,
A seething passion boiled within my breast;
That day I met mine enemy in anger,
And parted from him, (be the truth confess'd,
With all my rage in fiercest words express'd.

II

The tranquil sun in golden peace declining, Was sinking in a sea of Tyrian dyes; I left the town behind, and, undesigning,