correspondents to give their address very plain. Their post office, and province at the head, and their own name at the end of letter. Some forget to sign their name or even to give post office address; some send lists of subscribers, but give not their own name, or simply put it amongst those on the list. It is impossible to answer such letters. Those who complain that they did not get their number of The Voice should always say what month they refer to, so that we may know what numbers to send. We would remind our Newfoundland subscribers that their postage stamps are utterly useless to us.

GOOD BYE.

(Written for THE VOICE.)

When hopes, sweet hopes with visions fair
Our raptured eyes delight,
And thoughts that are both good and grand
Within the heart grow bright;
How oft' from those we dearly love
We'll part without a sigh,
And as we take the proffer'd hand
We lightly say good-bye.

When time has mellow'd all our thoughts And damped our ardent mind, And summer friends like flitting clouds, No traces leave behind; Ah! then now blest to have a friend On whom we can rely, And if from such we have to part, We sadly say good-bye.

But when lifes battle, nobly fought,
And life draws to its close.
And in our Father's promised home,
We fain would seek repose;
Our crosses o'er the crown we claim,
And as we mount on high,
We smile on those we've loved on earth,
And gladly say good-bye.

Julia Farley.