

Review, and to-day we reluctantly take leave of our faithful readers.

No, we cannot do so without regret ; and we shall not try to conceal that it was sweet to us to speak often to those who deigned to listen to us of that which forms the continual Object of our adoration. And to our humble " Sursum Corda," our Associates of the Precious Blood responded with so much zeal and fervor that our task yielded us pleasure and edification.

Without however waiting to repine we wish simply to express our gratitude for the good will which the " Voice of the Precious Blood " has encountered everywhere in its path. Gratitude first of all to our beloved father, the venerable Bishop of St-Hyacinthe, to whose high patronage our sheet owed its existence. Each month as it sped on its flight, his blessing rested upon it. At His Lordship feet, as a final act of homage, " The Voice " wishes to become extinct.

Gratitude to the distinguished writers who, on many occasions, honored us with their contributions. To all we shall consider ourselves forever indebted ; but we may justly be permitted to attach a particular expression of thanks to the name of the eminent " littérateur " who enriched so many of our pages with her remarkable productions. Our readers have recognised in this allusion, Madame Laure Conan, who, despite the high rank she occupies in the Canadian world of letters, did not disdain to place her erudite and elegant pen at the service of our unpretentious Review.

Gratitude, and we cannot express it sufficiently, to the deserving Editor of " The Voice of the Precious Blood."