

all and to place it within the reach of all. Also to form a grand union of prayer for the increase of faith and the conversion of sinners.

To obtain these ends, we make our paper only 25 cents per annum, and we say mass every month for all who subscribe and pay in advance. In this mass, we ask for all the grace of a happy death and pray for all the intentions of our subscribers. We also say mass in January for subscribers departed.

TO THE SNOW BIRD.

Welcome thou harbinger of snow,
 Thou hater of Summer's glow,
 In gloomy Winter we can see,
 A welcome visitor in thee,
 Deserted by the plumaged race,
 Thou camest to supply their place.

Why didst thou make this long delay,
 From what cold regions didst thou stray?
 They must be chill when thou hast come,
 To seek a more congenial home,
 There to abide and with us share,
 The pleasures of salubrious air.

Here then you may with pleasure rest,
 In early Spring go build your nest,
 And then bring forth your feathered race,
 In some sequestered sylvan place,
 And take them back in proper time,
 To your own chosen frosty clime.

Yet, in each returning year,
 We will be glad to see you here.
 Resting on your snow-clad bed,
 When all the other birds have fled.
 Come with your young, replete with glee,
 And pick sweet crumbs of bread with me.

Why is a fisherman's profits better than others? Because they are all net profits.

Notice.—We have THE VOICE very nicely bound: Three years 1878-'79-'80 in one handsome volume, price 50 cents. Apply to any agent or to ourselves directly.