

Klosh Pire Chuck.' 'I have a good heart. It is wrong to steal, or fight, or drink whiskey.'

This goes to show that the Church not only makes converts among the Indians, but transforms them and bestows upon them an enlightened and elevating civilization.

In the midst of their privations and difficulties the missionaries never complained, never murmured. They invariably maintained a cheerful spirit.

The following incident, which Father Chirouse mentions in a letter to Monseigneur de Mazenod, will show the ingenuity this good Father once displayed, in order to provide himself with suitable priestly attire, during one of his missionary expeditions among the wild Indians of British Columbia, and how humorously he took in the situation. We will allow him, in his own playful way, to tell the story of his difficulties in providing himself with a new cassock, to supply the place of a very old one which was no longer wearable:—

"My cassock was worn to tatters, and I was forced by necessity to seek out some means of providing myself with a new one. This was no easy task in a country without cloth merchants or tailors. Having no cloth of any kind at hand, and nobody but myself to make the cassock, even if I had the proper material to use in its construction, I was forced to adopt an expedient of an unusual kind. I found I had a supernumerary blanket. This I resolved to convert into material for my own cassock. I succeeded, not in the most artistic manner, I confess, in cutting it out into something of the cassock shape, but to add to my difficulties, I had neither needle nor thread at my disposal. Fortunately