

About thirty years ago a clergyman wanted to give the Indians an idea of the triumphal entry of our Lord into Jerusalem on Palm Sunday. Our Lord sat on an ass; but what is that? The Indian never saw such an animal; the nearest thing to it they knew of was the horse, so he said our Lord sat upon something that resembled a horse, yet was not a horse. The interpreter said to the Indians: *He sat on something like a horse, but not a horse; it must have been a mare then.* Then the apostles took off their garments and spread them on the road for the passage of our Lord. But the Indians knew of no other garments than a blanket or passiss, which for them took the place of shirt, pants, vest, coat and overcoat, so the interpreter found nothing better than to say that they *stripped themselves naked and spread their blankets on the road.* Next, about those who took branches from the trees, it might be said that there is no special word for "branches" in Chinook. The interpreter was told they took something like trees, but it was not trees. The nearest thing to a tree that could come to his mind being a fence-rail, he made it out that they *shoved rails under the feet of the animal on which our Lord was mounted.* Those who listened to that description must have had a curious idea of a triumphal march in the olden times. Let it be granted that it is not always as unlucky as in the above instances, yet it is true to say that it is very burdensome to the Indians to listen continually to a person speaking through an interpreter, besides which they lose the greater part of what is said and mostly fail to see the connection. What a burden also for the missionary to have to dilute first his ideas to put them

into Chinook, and then wait for the interpreter to clothe that Chinook in Indian, and give it to the Indians right or wrong, according to chance. He has to spend about forty minutes for explaining to them in that way what he could say in ten or fifteen minutes could he speak to the Indians directly in their language.

A good plan would be to spend a few minutes with the interpreter before the sermon or instruction to make sure that he understands beforehand what he is going to interpret.

On Ascension Thursday, May 19th, about 4 in the afternoon, the news arrived by wire at Kamloops of the election of the Very Reverend Father Cassien Augier as Superior General of the Order of the O.M.I., which had taken place at Paris, France, the morning of the same day.

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Deceased at Paris, May 17th, 1898, the Reverend Father Alfred Francois Voirin, Second Assistant General of the O.M.I. He was aged 62 years, and had been an O.M.I. for 38 years.

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At the beginning of May last the Very Reverend Father Aloysius Schoch, O.M.I., Prefect Apostolic of the Transvaal, South Africa, died at sea of an attack of fever a few days before arriving at Suez, on his way to the Chapter of the O.M.I. He was 45 years of age and had been a member of the O.M.I. for 23 years.

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We also record the death of Father L. V. Petit, O.M.I., deceased at Plattsburg, U.S.A., April 23rd, at the age of 45 years, after having been a member of the O.M.I. for 20 years.