

it upon the grave of Colette and upon it he burned the following words: "Seigneur, Je chanterai vos tonanges avec les anges." (Ps. CXXXVII). "O Lord! I will sing thy praises with the angels."

CHAPTER VI.

Sunshine Again.

"Be still, sad heart, and cease re-
pining;
Behind the cloud is the sun still
shining."

—Longfellow.

For the following three months Father Harrison remained with the Indians, daily preaching to them, and in a short time they were all converted and baptized. Mahtoree and Nightstar were the first to receive the sacraments and to them Father Harrison in gratitude gave the names of Joseph and Mary. One morning the good priest, Angela, Mahtoree, Nightstar and several Indians carrying canoes departed for St. Louis. The journey, by land and water, was tedious.

At last they saw St. Louis in the distance, sleeping as it were with the last rays of the sun upon her face. Father Harrison was happy and exclaimed, "Noble children! Stay here with Angela until I return. I go to the city to make preparations."

Father Harrison was no stranger to St. Louis, as the following will show.

Colette Harrison and her only sister Bernice Franks, were left orphans by their parents, while quite young. Eduard's father, a rich lumberman of St. Louis, and as an intimate friend of the Franks, adopted the two orphans and they grew up together with Eduard. From boyhood, Eduard had shown a great love for books and study and he was so pious that his parents always thought he would enter the priesthood. But as he grew older, these thoughts left him and, desiring to settle down in Canada, he asked his father for money, that he

might be able to purchase a home. His father was delighted with the idea and also consented to his son's marriage with Colette Franks and together they left their St. Louis home, full of hope, full of promise. Dark clouds of sorrow soon overshadowed the brilliant future of this youthful couple and we have already noted them in the foregoing pages of this story.

After Eduard had searched vainly for his wife and child, he returned to St. Louis and his father and mother, now white with age, greeted him with open arms, and while he remained there, an intense longing to enter the priesthood again took possession of his heart. The burning fire, which had been extinguished in his youth, again shone forth in all its brightness and it seemed to consume his very soul. With great zeal he began the study of theology and in due time was ordained priest. His superiors were pleased and with their blessing he departed for the homes of the different tribes, who were scattered here and there for miles around.

His parents did not expect the sudden return of their son and wondered what had happened. Before bringing his little guest to them, Eduard was desirous of preparing them for the surprise. Bernice had also married a rich merchant of St. Louis and the old people stayed with her. She also had a little daughter, whom she called Colette, in memory of her own unhappy sister, whom she had loved passionately.

The welcome news that Angela was still alive and well brought a thrill of joy into the family. Father Harrison with his grandfather and uncle soon set out for the place where the Indians were awaiting their return and ere long little Angela was being greeted with a shower of kind words and hearty kisses.

"Now you belong to us!" exclaimed the happy old grandfather. Nightstar and Mahtoree stood