

quills of the porcupine, spin and weave a coarse cloth, embroider the garments, leggings and moccasins, which they so ingeniously fashion, with beads, tinsel, porcupine quills and fringes; train their children in strict obedience to the rules of the mission, and in the autumn migrate, with their husbands and families, to the hunting grounds of the far northwest.

Devoutly christian as many of these Indians are, and deeming it their greatest earthly privilege to have a resident missionary priest among them to baptize and instruct their children and themselves in the way of salvation, to guide them aright while living and console them when dying, they adhere with tenacity to many of their traditionary habits and customs. On state occasions, they smoke the calumet as a sort of a ratification ceremony, wear proudly the trophies of the chase, cling to their nomadic habits, take a simple pleasure in gew-gaws, feathers, embroidered garments, and, at certain times, do not refrain from painting their faces with vermilion and other rich colors, and are ever ready to engage, with great zest, in their primitive and stirring games. Religion has stripped these children of the forest of none of their simple enjoyments or innocent customs. It has done more