

in ice water. He neglected his sleep, he forgot his meals; he was ready for every sacrifice in the interest of his beloved Indians. Amid all these many labors and hardships, his humor was always equable, his brow serene, his temper patient, his manner affable. Neither the pecuniary difficulties, nor the embarrassments of every kind which sprung up at every instant, could trouble the peace of his soul. The practice of humility was, so to speak, natural. Never any thing savoring of pretension; nothing affected was ever remarked in his air; never a word, which, even remotely, breathed vanity. He was completely ignorant of those refined allusions by which self-love seeks sometimes to give importance to personality. Although superior, and highly esteemed by all those who know how to appreciate good manners, his great delight was to apply, like the last of the domestics, to the most menial works. He was so dead to all that is called 'pride of life,' that he never opposed but an imperturbable brow to the bitter reproaches, to the outrages which he sometimes received from people of little education. Very often, on the earliest occasion, he would avenge himself for these insults by rendering some striking service to the person who had insulted him. When he was reproached with being too kind in regard to certain people who were known to be enemies to the Catholics, 'Well,' replied he, 'we will force them to like us.' Father Duerinck was charitable, but his charity was prudent and enlightened. In short, no one ever did more good among the Indians of these sections. He assisted the poor and infirm liberally. He comprehended better than any one, by what way to procure the savages the benefit of civilization. He aided them in every way, exciting them to labor, and recompensing their industry. This, in his case, succeeded so well that the Potawatomes of St. Mary's excel greatly those of the other vil