

Great Chief on high, and to save my soul.' We spoke in his favor, and no one dared to lay hands upon him. He kept his word, and on the Feast of the Assumption we had the consolation of witnessing him renouncing publicly, in the presence of eight hundred savages, his profession as a sorcerer, and all the foolish and wicked superstitions of his satanic art. In performing this solemn act, his attitude and words were so touching and pathetic that many of those present were moved to tears of joy. Among other utterances of a similar contrite nature, he exclaimed: 'In crime have my hairs grown grey upon this earth, but they will return to their original hue in that bright land beyond the sky, where the aged bloom into youth again. Cost what it may, I am resolved to tear from my heart the shackles of Satan. The God who pardons me will help me. I will devote to Him the remainder of my life, and He will receive my soul at my last breath.' Before he was converted he was called 'Siaca-Sout,' which signifies one powerful in sorcery, but after his conversion he wished to be called 'Touxkapt,' that is, the true penitent. He renounced all his former wicked companions, burnt his books of sorcery, and the instruments of his unholy art. He became as humble as he formerly had been proud and haughty."

Father Chirouse, in a later communication, writes thus of the transformation wrought among his swarthy parishioners:

"The spirit of charity has banished from the breasts of those Indians the homicidal spirit of hatred and revenge, of which they were formerly possessed. Our Indian Christians know how to forgive their enemies, and to pray for them. A few days ago, an unhappy Christian, who had relapsed into paganism, in which he persevered for seven years, was on the point of death. His name was Peter. He had contracted a debt with an excel-