

### BISHOP DURIEU AND HIS WORK AMONG THE INDIANS. (Reminiscences).—Continued.

The Indians formed to a Christian life by Father Durieu and the older Fathers under the direction of Bishop D'Herbomez, were very faithful to the religious obligations they had been taught. They would eat no meat on Fridays, except in case of necessity, and often not even then.

Old Paul Satchie once made a trip across the mountains, that cost him and his wife ten days of continuous walking, packing at the same time their camping outfits. The last day of their journey was a Friday, and they had run out of provisions. All they had to eat was some deer meat or some birds they killed on the way. But Paul said: "It is Friday, we should not eat meat." So they fasted the whole day, and ate their meat only on Saturday morning.

Another Indian was working at a settler's farm, helping at the harvest. It was Friday. At dinner he would eat no meat. The lady of the house remarked that he should eat some meat, so as to be strong enough to work. But the Indian said: "It is Friday and we do not eat meat on Friday; besides there are plenty of other things to eat." The master of the house insisted that he should eat some meat, remarking that meat was not any worse on Friday than on any other day. "It is not because meat is not good to eat on Friday, that we abstain from it, but because Jesus Christ died on the Cross on Friday." It seems that the question became rather a hot one, for the Indian said at last: "I would not eat meat on Friday if you were to offer me two hundred dollars. And if you take a pistol and say that you will shoot me unless I eat meat on Friday, I will not do it."

A certain Johnny was working for a settler, some twenty-five years ago, and he used to bless himself with the Sign of the Cross

and say his graces at meal times. His employer saw him and ridiculed him, saying: "To whom do you pray, and do you think that God hears you?" Johnny did not reply, but less than an hour after, the same man was struck in the face by the lever of a windlass, and blood was streaming from his mouth and nose. He at once went on his knees and begged aloud for God's mercy. Johnny now said to him: "You see now what use there is in praying to God, and whether He hears us or not?" The wife of the unfortunate man rebuked Johnny for what she deemed an untimely remark. But the men that were present told her that she need not rebuke the Indian boy, that he knew what he was saying.

To come back to the subject of our narrative, about the visit to the Skwah Indians. Here is the order of the exercises followed during the mission. The bell was rung at five in the morning, and at half-past five, every one was in the chapel, and we said our masses. The Bishop's Mass was followed by an instruction, the Bishop speaking in Chinook, the Indian captain interpreting it to the Indians. After the morning service, there was two hours free time for breakfast and household work. At nine o'clock the bell was rung again, and the Indians assembled in the Captain's house for the catechism meeting which lasted till twelve, noon. At noon there was two hours more free time for the dinner. At two p.m. there was another meeting till five, which was soon followed by the evening service, consisting of the night prayers, instruction and Benediction in the Chapel. Then two hours free time for supper, and again the night meeting in the Captain's house from eight to eleven, or later.

(To be continued).