

blessings.

It seems to have been the common belief of the whole tribe that Father de Seille possessed the gift of prophecy. Besides the announcement of his death, he foretold before a number of people that two of the wealthiest men in the neighborhood, both founders of towns, would die penniless, and so it happened, to the astonishment of all. On another occasion, when erecting a cross in presence of a large assembly, he declared that it would never be touched by fire; two or three times afterwards everything around it was consumed by the destroying element, but the cross remained uninjured.

When good Bishop Brute heard of the illness of Father de Seille, he sent word to the priest stationed at New Albany, Ind. to go at once to Logansport, to visit the priest there, and then to hasten to Father de Seille, for both were reported very ill. The venerable missionary to whom this message was sent is still living, and now resides at Notre Dame. We called on him one day before writing this sketch, hoping to hear some further particulars of Father de Seille. He was unwell at the time, but he drew up a chair near his own and kindly invited us to be seated. "Yes," he said, in answer to our first questions, "I was stationed at New Albany at that time of Father de Seille's death; I remember it well. As soon as I received Bishop Brute's letter I started at once for Logansport, where I found the poor priest of that mission very sick and in great misery. I remained with him some time, and then set out for Notre Dame. How I came, or where I crossed the river, I have no idea. It took me fully a week to make the journey. I stopped one night on the way at a farm house, and there I met a stranger, who inquired if I were a priest and going to Notre Dame. 'I come from there,' he said; 'Father de Seille is dead.' Next morning I continued my journey, and when I arrived at Notre Dame he was buried. I had hard work to deter the Indians from