
A Catholic Indian Mission.

It is with peculiar pleasure that we give the following extract from the pen of an Unitarian minister. It is written in a fair and almost sympathetic spirit and is an excellent tribute to the good work that the Church is doing among the Indians. He writes:

"Our ever-thoughtful and gracious host was not content that we should leave Montana without paying a visit to the Jocko or Flathead Indian reservation thirty miles west of Missoula.

"Our going was set for the festival of St. Ignatius at the Catholic mission. The Bishop of Montana happening to be on our train, we found ourselves, on arrival at the railway station at Lelish, in the midst of hundreds of mounted Indians in holiday dress. They were there to escort their Bishop to the mission, six miles distant. And thither around the Bishop's carriage galloped this gay and picturesque cavalcade with all the dash and abandon characteristic of these dark-hued wards of the nation. We followed on as best we might over the steep and uneven road, and in due time reached the cluster of brick and wooden buildings known as the mission. The men of our party, in company with the Bishop, became guests of the Jesuit Fathers, while the ladies were received into the cool and restful retreat of the Sisters of Providence. Five of us Unitarians under the sheltering wing of the Roman Catholic Church! The courteous young priest who did the honors of the Jesuit house assigned us to spacious and comfortable rooms whose windows looked out upon the scarred and rugged peaks of the mission range of mountains. Early the following morning the Indians, who had camped in the vicinity over night, were seen wending their way with slow dignity toward the church for 6 o'clock Mass. Moved by a desire to see them at a closer range, your correspondent, under the guidance of one of the Brothers, joined the throng