

THERE KATERI BELONGED!

A yearly account of the foundation of the Mission of the
Sault up to 1685

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POVERTY is not a scourge of the Mission, but an accessory which chastens it from time to time. Last year the dearth was so great, and this year it continued likewise to the extent that the Mission was obliged to quit the LaPrairie region to find another location five quarters of a league higher, called Sault St. Louis or St. Xavier from the Mission's name. Our Lord assuredly wants to honor poverty in that of the Indians, for it is the companion which follows them everywhere.

Furthermore, they do not ask to get rid of it as they do of the other temptations of life since it increases their merit.

Be that as it may, it is the reason for which the Mission was obliged to migrate, which it did, nine years ago last July. This migration did not take place without much trouble. For dwelling, all the Missionaries had was a miserable lodge and for chapel a bark hut in which lived the Superior of the Mission in a corner prepared for him. God, however, rewarded both the Fathers and their children with the abundant graces He showered upon all. During the summer they began to build a sixty-foot chapel which was completed the next autumn. This chapel was blessed with pomp and circumstance and became well known by the graces which God showered upon those who went there to pray.

(To be continued.)

THE KATERI NOVENA
5c. Postpaid



The Stranger Mary Magdalen met at the Sepulchre was a gardener. Two years ago, Brother Florentino Basiglio, S.J., our gardener, and a veteran of the Indian Missions, was obliged to quit on account of old age and arthritis. Not to retire, however, for at the Jesuit novitiate of the Sault, from his wheel-chair overlooking the chapel, he prays for all the Indian Missions and for Kateri's early beatification...