

❁ **Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. H. L.!**

In thanksgiving I am sending you ten dollars for Kateri's Cause. I underwent surgery, but no cancer was discovered. I had asked Kateri's protection. She helped me get rid of a feeling of discomfort after the operation . . .
(Fauquier, Ont.)

❁ **Kateri's smile upon you, Rev. R. H. F.!**

I just thought I'd say "thanks" for all your kindness on the occasion of our pilgrimage to St. Anne's. I also remember the beauty of Three Rivers, the power of St. Joseph, the glory of Notre Dame and, most of all, the wonderful simplicity of God's people in your parish (Caughnawaga Mission). Our group will never forget this little side trip. Father, you and your people will be one in our prayers. . . Please enroll me. . .
(Rochester, N. Y.)

❁ **Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs J. M. R.!**

Once again, my thanks to Kateri for a favor obtained through her intercession. I had promised the enclosed offering if my son entered the Faculty of Medecine of the University of Montreal. Last Saturday he was notified that he was admitted and I am hastening to accomplish my promise. . .
(Montreal, P.Q.)

❁ **Kateri's smile upon you, Mr. D. D. H.!**

I am a Mohawk Indian making my home here in the Midwestern United States. My place of birth is the St. Regis Indian Reservation. My wife and I would like to commend you for your work in the Kateri Cause. We are subscribers to the Kateri magazine and enjoy keeping abreast of the events in Caughnawaga. Enclosed is a contribution to the Kateri Cause (\$10.00). Please remember me in your Masses for success in a newly acquired job and continued happiness in marriage. . .
(Kansas City, Miss.)

❁ **Kateri's smile upon you, Rev. J.-M. R.!**

I am forwarding you a five dollar check for my subscription to your publication and for a candle to our very dear Kateri. I am constantly doing my best to make her known and I hope that some day she will be glorified. I have always been fond of the Indians and I have great faith in this dear little Saint! . . .
(Rimouski, P.Q.)

The Empress Sent Gifts



ON CHRISTMAS DAY, 1854, at the Mission of St. Francis Xavier, Caughnawaga, Father Joseph Marcoux offered the Holy Sacrifice with a chalice recently acquired in Europe. He wore a set of exquisite cloth of gold vestments for Midnight Mass and, for Vespers in the afternoon, a splendid gold cope. Of these gifts, all that remains today is the chalice inscribed: **Donné par l'Impératrice**. The donor was none other than Empress Eugenie of France.

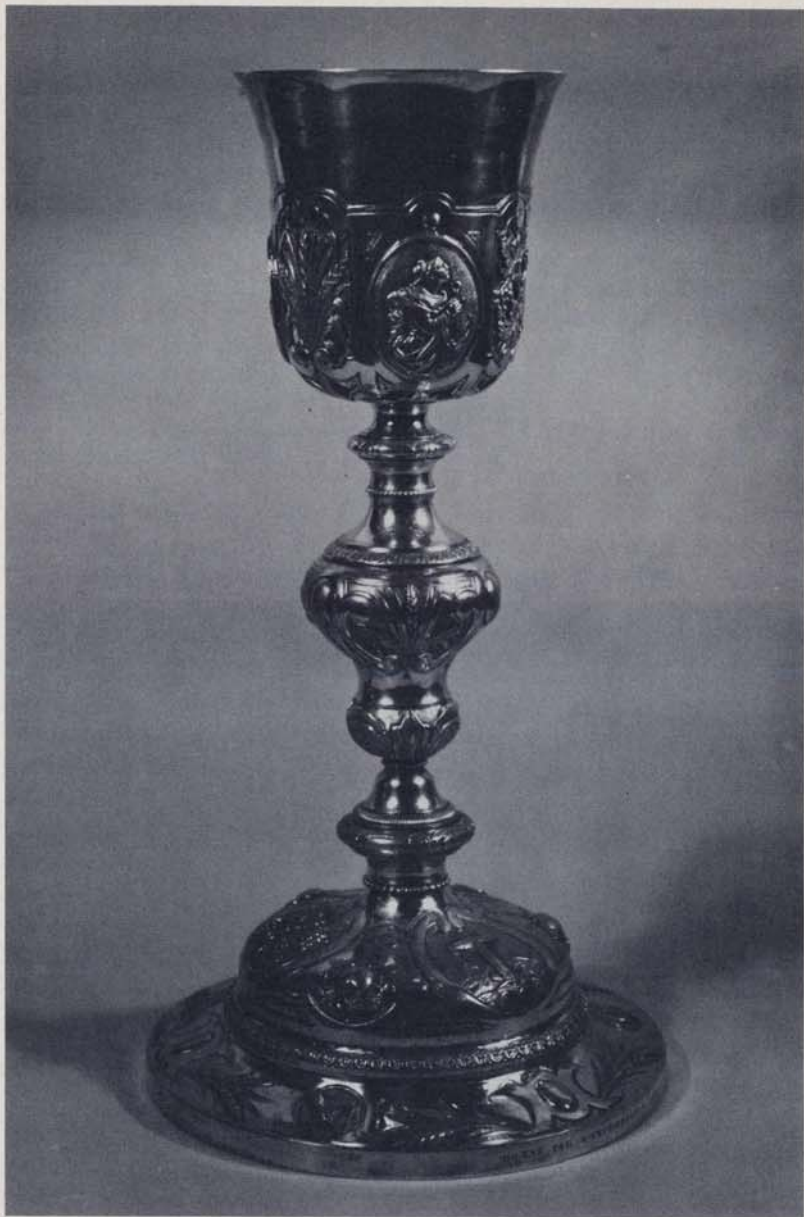
The Caughnawaga people sent Her Imperial Majesty a letter of thanks and samples of Indian handicraft: specimens of maple sugar, a prayer book in Iroquois, a small bark canoe, a pair of scarlet slippers, a deer-skin watch-fob; two spectacle-cases, two pocket books, baskets, screens, flower pots and cigar-holders in birch bark. Most of these articles were artistically decorated with fur and porcupine quills.

As to Father Marcoux, he certainly offered up one of his three Christmas Masses for the generous benefactress. In the



The Base of the Chalice

(Photo: Armour Landry)



The Empress' Gift

(Photo: Armour Landry)



Empress Eugenie

(Photo: Armour Landry)

years to come, he must have renewed this gesture of gratitude, for Empress Eugenie's life was stormy and sad.

Marie de Montijo de Guzman was born at Granada, Spain, on May 5, 1826. She was the daughter of Count de Montijo, a one-time colonel in the armies of Napoleon I. Her mother, Mary Manuela Kirkpatrick of Closeburn, whose father had been American consul at Malaga, was of Scottish origin. After completing her education at the Sacré-Coeur convent in Paris, Marie de Montijo made her début in the same city during 1851. Her radiant beauty attracted Napoleon III, and he married her on January 30, 1853.

The Empress was an ardent Catholic. Perhaps this is why she is accused by liberal historians of the Emperor's political blunders. During the Franco-German war (1870-1871), she served as Regent of France, but after the defeat of Sedan, she fled to England. In 1871, the deposed Emperor joined her, and they settled down at Chiselhurst. Napoleon III died two years later. Their only son was killed in Africa during the 1879 expedition against the Zulus.

After this tragic bereavement, Empress Eugenie lived in retirement, seeing only a few close friends, among them Queen Victoria. In the course of a visit to Spain, she died on July 11, 1920. Her body was brought back to England and buried in the mausoleum at Farnborough alongside Napoleon III and the Imperial Prince.

❖ **Kateri's smile upon you, Miss M. L.!**

Please find ten dollars enclosed to promote Kateri's Cause. She helped me get a good job. You can publish same to help her Cause and perhaps help others find decent employment with enough money to earn a living ...
(Staten Island, N.Y.)

❖ **Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. T. G.!**

Enclosed please find ten dollars in thanksgiving to Kateri for a favor received. Please have your Indian friends pray for my daughter who was in the hospital four times in one year for mental disorders. She is now well enough to work. Thank God, she is holding down a good job as secretary in a good firm near home. Please publish this letter as I feel it was through our prayers she is as well as she is now even though the odds are against her...
(Kearny, N.Y.)

Father Pierre Cholenec

Kateri's Spiritual Guide

PIERRE CHOLENEC, Kateri's spiritual guide and biographer, was born on June 30, 1641, in ancient Saint-Pol-de-Léon at Cape Finistère in France. Founded by a Welch monk, St. Pol, who later became its first bishop, the town is still visited on account of its celebrated open-work steeples. In the cathedral, begun towards the end of the thirteenth century, is buried one Amice Picard (1599-1652). Pierre was twelve years old when the latter died with the reputation of great holiness. Like Theresa Neumann, this Breton mystic lived many years without any other nourishment than the Holy Eucharist.

The boy grew up among the deeply religious townsmen and fishermen of Saint-Pol-de-Léon. His home must have been a happy one for all his life he was noted for his unfailing kindness and charming ways. His character was quite unlike the stormy shores of his native Lower Brittany.

On September 8, 1659, at the age of eighteen, he entered the

Jesuit Order in Paris. After his first vows, he successively taught what is roughly the equivalent of our sophomore, junior and senior high school grades at the college of Moulins on the Allier river in central France. From 1664-1667, he studied philosophy at the Royal College of La Flèche, the city of Montreal's founder, Jérôme Le Royer de la Dauversière, who had died in 1659. During these years, Pierre also served as prefect to His Serene Highness Prince Rinaldo d'Este, proof that the young Breton was zealous, sympathetic and easy to get along with.

Then followed three more years of teaching belles-lettres and rhetoric at Eu in the Bresle valley. The Jesuit college of this community had opened its doors in 1582. Each day, when he went to the chapel, he passed close by the black and white marble mausoleum of Henri de Guise, assassinated in 1588, and of his wife, Catherine de Clève, countess of Eu, who died forty-five years later. It was a good subject