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the **Baraga** bulletin

347 Rock St. ■ Marquette, MI 49855  
(906) 227-9117 ■ email: edelene@dioceseofmarquette.org

## We Have a New Bishop in Marquette! STATEMENT OF REVEREND ALEXANDER K. SAMPLE

*Praised be Jesus Christ, now and forever!*

It is with a great sense of unworthiness that I have accepted this appointment of Pope Benedict XVI to be the next bishop of the Diocese of Marquette. I am most grateful for the trust and confidence that the Holy Father has placed in me, and I hope, with God's grace, to faithfully fulfill this office which he has entrusted to me.

I congratulate Bishop Garland on his retirement, and I am tremendously grateful to him for all his guidance and example during my time working with him in the Chancery. We all thank him for his 13 years of faithful and fruitful ministry as our Bishop. I thank him for the opportunities he has given me which have helped prepare me for this day.

I am, of course, very indebted to my family for their love and support over the years, especially as I have tried to faithfully live out my priestly vocation.

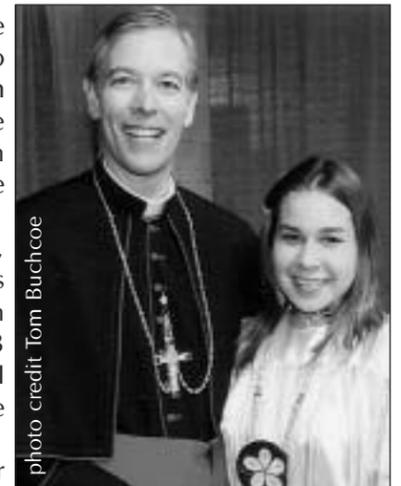
To the faithful people of God that I have had the privilege of serving in the parishes to which I have been assigned, I thank them for helping form me into the priest and pastor that I have become.

To the faithful of the whole Diocese of Marquette, I am humbled to be appointed your shepherd, and I promise to all in my power, with the help of the Holy Spirit, to be a good, faithful and loving shepherd of the flock entrusted to my care. I wish to minister in the spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ, who came "not to be served, but to serve." I beg your prayers for me as I prepare to assume this ministry, and I will count on those prayers throughout my years of service as your bishop.

I look forward to collaborating with the many deacons, women religious, lay ecclesial ministers, and my co-workers on the diocesan staff who all so faithfully serve our diocesan Church.

I speak a special word to my brother priests from whose ranks I have been chosen. I will soon be a father and pastor to you, but I will also always be your brother. I pledge my concern and support for you as co-workers with me in the vineyard of the Lord. I count especially on your prayers. You are daily in my prayers, and I remember you at the altar of Christ the Lord, where we are one.

Finally, and most importantly, I thank God for the gift of life and salvation and for my vocation. May He ever guide me as I continue to strive to faithfully serve Him in the likeness of Jesus, His Son and the Good Shepherd. Consecrating myself to the Mother of God, Mary Most Holy, and relying on the prayerful intercession of the first bishop of Marquette, Frederic Baraga, I hope to be an effective instrument of Christ's love, mercy and salvation for the people I am sent to serve.



**Bishop Alexander K. Sample  
with Jessica Dakota**

photo credit Tom Buchcoe

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## Lives Touched by Baraga

### In Memory of Joseph Gregorich

Prepared by friend, Rev. Richard A. Laurick, C. S. C.

Joe Gregorich was instrumental in starting the Bishop Baraga Association and the Cause for Bishop Baraga's Sainthood as the words below testify. Joseph Gregorich died February 29th, 1984. Most of the materials, microfilm and books that remain in the Bishop Baraga Association were collected by his efforts and with his own money. Several women, high school students at the time, remember Mr. Gregorich as they typed many of the manuscripts that Mr. Gregorich had translated for the Bishop Baraga Association. We are forever indebted for his work and devotion to Bishop Baraga.

We come together this morning, even as we mourn his death to celebrate the life of Joseph Gregorich, still more to celebrate his passage into the glory of the Father.

Permit me to tell you a little bit about the life of Mr. Gregorich. Joseph Gregorich was born on September 12, 1889. His parents lived at Racine Ave and Cermak Road. A precocious child, he finished grade school in six years. The oldest of what was to become a family of 12 children, he went to Medill High School at night and worked during the day to help support the family. He was baptized at St. Procopius Church, which antedated all the churches in the area.

During World War I, he served in France as a master sergeant in the United States Army Corps of Engineers, erecting barbed wire and constructing the trenches from the beginning of U. S. Army involvement until Armistice Day. He was older than most of the soldiers in his unit and served as a father confessor and older brother to many of them. He continued to attend regular meetings of his unit downtown until just two years ago.

(continued on pg 14)

Lives  
Touched by  
Bishop  
Baraga



Baraga



## insights from the editor

Happy Spring to our

Bishop Baraga Members,

Ahh. The first day of spring and it is still snowing. I can't wait until I can take the plastic off the windows and open them to let the fresh air inside. It always seems so fresh as do the sheets and towels hung out on the clothesline, clean smelling. We haven't gotten to the stage of "dirty snow" melting but have had some warm days which keep me hoping for the snow to melt.

I started to prepare for spring, mostly cleaning closets and sending things off to St. Vincent de Paul. I washed and waxed my kitchen floor, the "good way" on my hands and knees. I wanted to do a really good cleaning thinking soon I will be spending all my time outdoors working on the yard and gardening. It was so clean and shiny that before I could admire it, I slid and landed on the floor, cushioned of course, but thinking I should have been wearing slippers instead of just socks.

Then I fell again! The birds are eating thistle seed like mad and the birdfeeder is surrounded by waist high snow. My trick is to take a broom handle and reach to lift the birdfeeder off the rod, fill it and again using the broom handle it is a little trickier when it is heavier put it back on the pole, balancing it on the end of the boom and then slipping the broom off and hoping the birdfeeder remains on the hook. I've been doing this all winter, but of course today I slipped on the ice from my "safe" spot on the sidewalk. Right onto the cement and it did

hurt, but my first thought was, "Did anyone see me?" I am reminded of how upset I was when I was a teenager and was painting the barn - red of course. Red barn paint can be bought in five gallon buckets and despite my pouring a small amount of paint and putting it in a tray, I swore the entire bucket of paint was on me. I had placed a shallow paint tray on the wooden ladder; you know the kind of ladder - wooden with a flipping shelf near the top. My mistake was going to the very top of the ladder. I am short and needed to reach. I used my hand to steady myself and instead of putting my hand on the step I put it on the edge that flipped up the shelf from the other side of the ladder, got hit in the head with the tray and paint came straight at my face. It was like a seesaw with no one on the other side, fast and furious that paint came at me. I remember not wanting to open my eyes and afraid if I did that I wouldn't be able to see, but I still had to get down the ladder. I don't remember if I wanted to cry or was actually crying when I went into the house. All I remember is my mother instantly laughing at the sight of me.

My mother still reminds me that I can't paint. Over the years I have had to paint, many apartments. Maybe something like getting back on a horse and doing what we don't always like to do or think we are not skilled at doing. Luckily, when I bought my own house I had met Jack Fleury, whose family had owned the Baraga house for nearly 100 years. the best painter around Marquette, retired then and now retired from painting, but he did the inside and the entire outside of my house, so I won't need to paint for a very long

time. Unlike Bishop Baraga, who never concerned himself with traveling in winter or ever found a reason to stop him from doing anything, I tend to find excuses to stay warm and inside during the winter months, but I did try to fly standby for Florida Baraga Days. I'm a bit more adventurous in spring, thinking of all the things I didn't do over the winter.

I consider the travelers to Baraga Days as adventurous. You don't make excuses no matter where they are held or how long it takes you to get there. I worry about the cost and that we have moved up the Slovenian Mass time to allow for a concert at a very beautiful and historic theatre, the Calumet Theatre. I know you have the expenses of the trip, and will this year especially with the high gas prices and even the hotels aren't cheap. All I hear from our members is that you will be there no matter what! Thanks for being so adventurous. I like that, and even the ones who can't travel are so good at supporting us. You give in the spirit of Bishop Baraga and teach me to enjoy more adventures and have faith that everything will work as God has planned even the timing of Baraga's Sainthood!

Enjoy some sunshine  
and a glorious Easter,  
Elizabeth  
P.S. I'll see some of you in Lansing,  
April 29th.

**Baraga Tours with Bishop Garland!**  
**Join us for Baragaland Tours:**  
 June 8th, July 20th and August 17th.  
 \$35.<sup>00</sup> per person, includes lunch. Call Elizabeth for more information (906) 227-9117.

## We Depend on Your Support

**Coffee Mugs.....\$5.00**  
burgundy w/ gold



**Diary of Bishop Baraga Soft Cover.....\$20.00**

**The Snowshoe Priest Booklet (Story of the Shrine at L'Anse)...\$3.25**



*Our lapel pins & key chains were designed by Ade Bethine, Terra Sancta Guild Art Director.*

**Pewter Lapel Pins .....\$6.00**

**Pewter Key Chain.....\$10.00**

**T-Shirts 100% Cotton.....\$12.00**  
(sizes M, L, XL, XXL)

### Note Cards

5 Cards for \$6.00 or \$1.25 each



**We Have Lesson Plans for Children**

**How about a Gift Membership??**

### Leaflets & Prayer Cards Available for the Asking

The purpose of the Bishop Baraga Association is to promote the cause for canonizing Bishop Frederic Baraga as a Saint and to make the example of his love of God and service of his neighbor known to all people. Please pray for his cause for Sainthood.

### Membership Information

*Membership entitles you to receive the quarterly publication The Baraga Bulletin*

Annual . . . . . \$10.00.. <sup>Canadian Currency</sup> \$15.00  
 Life (Individual/Family \$50.00 . . \$79.00  
 (no shipping charge added)

### Shipping/Handling Charges

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 Canadian & Foreign orders:  
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Description	Quantity	Cost Each	Total
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_____	_____	X _____	= _____
_____	_____	X _____	= _____
_____	_____	X _____	= _____

### Sending support for the cause:

For prayer request of \_\_\_\_\_  
 In Thanksgiving for \_\_\_\_\_  
 In Memory of \_\_\_\_\_

Sub Total = \_\_\_\_\_  
 Shipping (see chart) = \_\_\_\_\_  
 Membership = \_\_\_\_\_  
 Total: (U.S. Funds) = \_\_\_\_\_

### Please ship order to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if gift, send to: \_\_\_\_\_

Card acknowledgement sent by the Bishop Baraga Association to the recipient should read:

**Send to: Bishop Baraga Association**  
 347 Rock, Marquette, MI 49855 • (906) 227-9117

(continued from page 16)

After the war he married Mary Chefnoff on July 28, 1920 in Gilbert, Minnesota. They had one child, a daughter, Pauline. They celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary in St. Stephen's Church, Chicago, in 1980 and were married a total of nearly 64 years.



Joseph Gregorich

During World War II, Joe served as a mechanical engineer, working 12 hours a day, six days a week and an additional eight on Sundays, on defense contracts.

For many years before and after the war, he worked as an engineer for manufacturing firms such as Stewart Warner Corporation. As a child, I remember

being somewhat awed by his explanation to me that he was a chief engineer.

An important dimension of the life of Joseph Gregorich centers on the name of Frederic Baraga. Most of you do not need me to tell you that Baraga was a priest who came to this country from Slovenia as a missionary to work in the Diocese of Cincinnati, which at that time included all of Michigan including the Upper Peninsula; that he worked chiefly with the Ojibwa Indians; or that he was to become the first bishop of Marquette, Michigan. Joe's mother had lived in a parish in Europe where Baraga had at one time served as an assistant pastor, and it was from his mother that Joe first heard of Baraga.

In 1929, a Franciscan priest at St. Stephens' named Fr. Hugo Bren wrote an article on Baraga which Joe translated for him from Slovene into English. He became interested in Bishop Baraga and was directed to the library to get more information. This launched him on a career that was to last for the remainder of his life. A founding member of the Bishop Baraga Association at St. Stephen's, he became its most influential member as he gathered the material that were necessary for the promotion of the beatification cause of Bishop Baraga. He was surely the principal exponent of the sanctity of Bishop Baraga. Without his work and enthusiasm it is unlikely that the Baraga cause would ever have been advanced to the point that it has today.

Mr. Gregorich became a self-taught historian, working with the archivists of various universities, especially the

University of Notre Dame and the Catholic University of America. He went to the libraries of the mission-sending societies in Europe to gather information about the missions to the Indians. This was at some personal risk, because he needed to go behind the Iron Curtain to get this information, not an easy thing, then for an American to be caught doing.

In this work, he had the interest and support of Mary, his wife, and in 1953, he quit his job as a successful engineer to devote full-time and energy to the Baraga beatification effort. They moved to Marquette, Michigan where the diocesan phase of the process was to be undertaken to produce the extensive documentation that would be necessary. This phase was successfully completed. For years, Mr. Gregorich yearned for the day when he would be called to Rome to testify to the holiness of Bishop Baraga as a historical witness.

That privilege was not to be his, but he was to have a more important one. I believe that it was quite likely at the intercession of Bishop Baraga that God granted Joe such a peaceful and happy death on February 29th at Lemont. It was a blessing to be envied by any of us, for he received so much loving care by the staff of the Mother Teresa Home. The presence of the Nursing Home staff, sisters and priests with his daughter Pauline at his bedside, to assist him in passing over to the Father was a part of this grace.

Mr. Gregorich had a beautiful awakening to the meaning of the Gospel during the past two years. This took place in progressive fashion, but it was largely during the time he was in the University of Illinois Hospital where his life was saved many times. Schooled, as we all were, in the traditional ways of the Church of the pre-Vatican era, religion was more of a cross and a burden to be carried than the joy that good news out to produce, but somehow, in hearing the scripture read at Communion visits, Joe began to understand the meaning of passages of the Gospel and Letter of St. John, where John points out that love is stronger than fear and drives out fear, that love is stronger than death and that God invites us to love Him not fear Him. That salvation is God's gift and we need have no anxieties about being unworthy. This was the source of fascination and delight for him and a kind of conversion experience, certainly an experience of God that lifted the burden of anxiety from him. This enabled him to find a peace he had not previously known and this was how preparation for death. This helps explain why Mr. Gregorich directed that his funeral should be in the chapel where he had participated in Mass each day and why he chose to be buried in a cemetery nearby...

So we celebrate Joe Gregorich's life on earth still more we celebrate the after life: the glory of God to which each of us is called. The happiness which awaits us, when we come to Christ, when we go home to the Father.

## Association News

### PRAYER REQUESTS

Please pray that my three children will be able to keep their jobs at Delphi, \$30, Dorothy Christian, Flint, MI; more prayers needed for my husband, Marvin because of his Parkinson's, \$10, Annabelle Rinke, Warren, MI; prayers for health of family members, \$10, Cathy & Greg Clack, Euclid, OH; please pray for a special intention - healing of my sister's leg, \$20 Agnes J. Koporc, Cleveland, OH; for a special intention, \$15, Joe & Elaine Beiring, Marquette, MI; remembering my mother, Joan Yager, on her Birthday, \$30, Karen Blackmore, Tawas City, MI; prayers especially for my husband's health and mine, also the sale of my brother's house, \$5.00, Mrs. Aldo Pedranzan, Stambaugh, MI; prayers for Mark, \$50, Maria Hanzlik, Western Springs, IL; for a safe trip for Karen & the boys, \$20, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; an offering for a special intention, \$25, Dalen Skaletski, Abrams, WI; for my great nephew, Glen, who is serving in Afghanistan, \$10, Elsie Cizek, Chicago, IL.

### Crypt Mass

Crypt Mass will be held at 12:10 on the following Mondays:

May 15 • June 19  
July 24 • August 21

On September 23 & 24th we will celebrate Baraga Days in Calumet.

### IN THANKSGIVING

For prayers answered for healing my sister, Carla Yurman, \$25, Maria Sossi, Marquette, MI; for many favors received, \$100, Slavka Levstik, Hallandale, FL & Downsville, ONT; for a favor granted from our Lord thru the interces-

sion of Bishop Baraga; \$25, Elaine Rozek, Saginaw, MI; in thanksgiving for so many favors received, \$40, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; in thanksgiving, \$500, Edith & Rudy Lukez, Kirtland, OH; for prayers answered, \$10, Cathy & Greg Clack, Euclid, OH; for favors received, \$20, Joe & Elaine Bering, Marquette, MI; for favors received, \$10, Annabelle Rinke, Warren, MI; Baraga will know for what we are thankful, \$20, Joan Yager & Karen Blackmore, Tawas City, MI; for prayers answered - my mother-in-law's health greatly improved, \$100, Joseph A. Lastelic, Alexandria, VA; in thanksgiving for favors for which Baraga knows, \$20, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; for favors and prayers answered, \$25, Julia Fitzgerald, Zellwood, FL; for a special thank you for a favor granted, \$10, Elsie Cizek, Chicago, IL.

### IN MEMORY

In memory of John Stipancic, Frank Stipancic & Frank Rendulich, \$50, Kati Rendulich, Scarborough, ONT; in memory of my parents, Fred & Frances Beauchamp, \$10, Norbert "Mike" Beauchamp, Marquette, MI; in memory of Mary Bernik - whose anniversary of death is February 22nd, \$10, Betty Rebernisek, Milwaukee, WI; of my friend, Cheryl DePuydt, \$50, Gloria Goodwin, Poughkeepsie, NY; in memory of Louise Zabukovec \$50, Stanko & Ivanka Vidmar, Cleveland OH.

In memory of Josephine Beishlag, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, we received Donation from the following people: \$25, Gary & Mary McMinn, Sault Ste. Marie, ONT; \$20, Joseph & Helen McCoy, Wawa, ONT; \$5.00, Fred & Josephine Daoust, Sault Ste. Marie, ONT.



In Memory of Fr. Victor Tomc - Long time pastor of St. Mary's Church in Cleveland, OH. Fr. Tomc was an active Bishop Baraga Member and past

Man of the Year. Very quickly and very generously cards and letters poured in to the Bishop Baraga Association. Gifts in memory of Fr. Tomc were received from:

\$20 Daniel & Maria Kranjc, Willoughby Hills, OH; \$20, Agnes Koporc, Bratenahl, OH; \$20, Agnes J. Koporc, Cleveland, OH; \$20, Ivanka Matic, Euclid, OH; \$10, Stephanie Branisel, Willoughby, OH; \$25, Robert Kuk, Brecksville, OH; \$10, Ann Zupancic, Broadview Heights, OH; \$50, Ferdinando Krecic, Euclid, OH; \$20, Frank A. Urankar, Cleveland, OH; \$10, Edward & Linda Jurlina Baznik, Independence, OH; \$10 Jean L. Vasquez, Bedford, OH; \$30, Michele Hankins & Sandra Nunamaker, Sagamore Hills, OH; \$50, The Belokranjski Club, Cleveland, OH; \$20, Misko & Amelia Maslac, Cleveland, OH, \$20 Teresa Smuk, Cleveland, OH; \$20, Mimi Blanchard, Cleveland, OH; As a parishioner of St. Mary's Fr. Vic was special to our family, \$25, Mary Petric, Euclid, OH; \$25, Albina Skocaj, Maple Heights, OH; \$50, F. Kracic, Euclid, OH; \$20, Anton & Kay Moze, Jr. Cleveland, OH; \$15, Josephine Petrovic, South Euclid, OH; \$100, Stephanie Modic, Twinsburg, OH; \$100, James & Madeline Debevec, Richmond Heights, OH; \$25, Robert & Catherine Ostrunic, Euclid, OH; \$10, Josephine Carr, Euclid, OH; \$25, Anthony Pozelnik, Cleveland, OH; \$50, Stanko & Ivanka Vidmar, Cleveland, OH.

## Association News

### SUPPORT FROM INDIVIDUALS

**\$500** to help this Holy man become a Saint, Karl & Ann Zakec, Euclid, OH; for the Baraga House renovation, Rev. Raymond Moncher, Marenisco, MI.

**\$300** Mr. & Mrs. Frank Pajk, Toronto, ONT.

**\$200** Charles & June Momber, Grand Rapids, MI; Thomas & Joan Lancour, Greenfield, WI; Anonymous.

**\$150** Frank & Inez Lukez, Alliance, OH.

**\$100** Rev. Robert Stricker, St. Therese Little Flower Parish, Cincinnati, OH; David T. Hill, Valrico, FL; Maria Ribic, Euclid, OH.

**\$50** Rudi & Anna Knez, Cleveland, OH; Maria Ribic, Euclid, OH.

**\$40** Sr. Seraphine, St. Louis, MO; Dr. Antonia Rozman-Mlinar, Crest Hill, IL; Carol & Tom Beauchamp, Rock, MI.

**\$30** Blessings at Christmas, New Year's and always, Ruth Cychosz, Bessemer, MI.

**\$25** Anthony Pozelnik, Cleveland, OH; Thomas Kessinger, PhD, Cincinnati, OH; Barbara Wetzal, Niagara, WI.

**\$20** Mrs. Anne Beyersdorf, Menominee, MI; Marija Cugelj, Cleveland, OH; Dolores Puhek, Chicago, IL; Mary Leskovec, Elkhorn, WI; Helen H. DeRoche, Marquette, MI; Stane Oven, Monterey, CA; Jean Haines, North Canton, OH.

**\$10** Msgr. Matthew Malnar, Independence, WI; Joyce M. Wesley, Lansing, MI.

**\$5** Carla Yurman, Maspeth, NY; Alfred Durocher, Ishpeming, MI.

### GROUP DONATIONS

**St. Christopher's Altar Society, \$300**, Marquette, MI.

**Ashland Area Council of Catholic Women, \$50**, Ashland, Chequamegon Bay, LaPointe, Bayfield, & Washburn, Wisconsin.

**KSKJ St. Joseph Lodge #53, \$250**, Grayslake, IL and a thanks to John Urh for mentioning our need at their meeting!

**Slovenian Women's Union Branch #2 of Chicago - \$104.00**

**The Society of Catholic Women of St. Ignatius Loyola, \$100**, Houghton, MI

### NEW LIFETIME BISHOP BARAGA MEMBERS

Richard Perreault, Harbor Springs, MI; a gift for my son, Timothy J. Bernard, Missoula, MT, from William N. Bernard, Willmar, MN; Donna Ohman, Cleveland, OH; Donald A. & Suzanne M. Portman, Indian River, MI; Judy Mattson, Baraga, MI; Deacon Jay & Susan Wittak, Bessemer, MI; Barbara Wetzal, Niagara, WI; Knights of Columbus - Ironwood Council #1396, Ironwood, MI; Pauline M. Bender, Crystal Falls, MI.

### JOIN THE BISHOP BARAGA BIRTHDAY CLUB

Do you or anyone you know share the birthday of June 29th with Bishop Baraga? For years, lifetime member, June Burich, has promoted the life of Bishop Baraga. One of her many projects is the Birthday Club. Please write to her if you or someone special shares the same Birthday as our beloved Bishop. Contact: June Burich, 243 Pewabic St, Laurium, MI 49913-0735.

Members, when you move, or are "Temporarily Away" please try to let us know!

We extend a special thank you to all that have written to inform us of deaths and changes of address. Please if we have your name misspelled or you know of anyone not receiving the newsletter that should be receiving it, let us know! A gentle reminder - the post office does not forward 3rd class mail, or if you are having your mail held, it is returned to us at a charge because it is bulk mail. If you have a winter address - we would be happy to mail your newsletter there. And thanks to those of you who are so gracious and help!

Gloria M Niell - Santa Monica, CA  
 Rev. Edward Consgrrove, CSR- Biloxi, MS  
 St. Mary's Altar Society - Cleveland, OH  
 Todd Holt - Sault Saint Marie, MI  
 Eva Hebert - Oakland, MI  
 Anthony Grdona - Cleveland, OH  
 Rev. Joseph Perry - Chicago, IL  
 Stella Rupe - Willoughby, OH  
 George Washko - Westmont, IL  
 KSKJ #172 - Twinsburg, OH  
 Justin Pino - Colver, PA  
 Ema Purkat - Plainfield, IL  
 Alojzija Petrov - W Seneca, NY  
 Mr. & Mrs. Aloysius Arko - Denver, CO

**Welcome to our new  
Executive Director  
Bishop James H.  
Garland!!**

If you would like to contact us or have any questions, please write us: 347 Rock St, Marquette, MI 49855 or (906) 227-9117 edelene@dioceseofmarquette.org

la, and I save myself, as well as I can, in a corner of my small room where it drips the least; nevertheless, I am happier in my little room than all the emperors and kings in their glittering gold palaces. - Our church is rather roomy; it could accommodate 400 persons; but I hope that it will soon be too small for us. Besides this church I have two affiliates in my mission district which I frequently visit. One of these is very noteworthy; it is not only roofed with tree bark but also the four walls are made of nothing else but large barks from trees.

The language of the Indians is extremely difficult and irregular. I am studying it very diligently, and I am composing for myself, with the help of my interpreter, a grammar and a dictionary which I learn by heart as I go along. I am also working on a catechism in the language of the Indians; and the Rt. Rev. Bishop Fenwick has firmly promised me that he will have this work printed in Cincinnati. In this catechism will also come all the necessary prayers and songs, so that at the same time is will also be a prayerbook.

Arbre Croche, on August 22. 1831.

Frederic Baraga,  
Missioner

Remark: The forwarding of this letter has been somewhat delayed because of the lack of an opportunity. During this time again fourteen Indians, (among whom are only 3 small children, the rest are all adults,) received the holy sacrament of baptism, so that I already have 86 in my baptismal register. And I still have very many catechumens who are preparing for the reception of the holy baptism; and so I hope, with God's help, to see soon again a considerable number of lost sheep enter into the fold of the Good Shepherd.

*One thing is necessary, that we love and serve  
God well and so make happy our souls.  
No occupation on earth is so important as that,  
that we serve Our Lord, God.*

## Financial Statement 2005 year ending October 31, 2005

<b>REVENUE</b>	
Memberships	3,755.30
Donations	20,543.80
Baraga Days Donation	11,470.30
Investment Income	30,092.26
Promo/Diary	1,909.68
Miscellaneous Income	25.00
<hr/>	
Total Revenue	\$ 67,796.34
<b>EXPENSES</b>	
Salaries & Benefits	20,971.99
PLF	683.53
Legal & Professional Fees	648.41
Postage	4,623.02
Office Supplies	505.14
Bulletins	12,969.05
Promotions	1,762.58
Publicity & Brochures	940.86
Stipend	10.00
Maintenance Contracts	626.89
Rent	4,368.00
Telephone	312.00
Computer Service	900.00
Maintenance Supplies	110.74
Baraga Days	2,205.56
Publicity/Advertising	596.74
Brochures/Prayer Cards	1,177.03
Archival	10.56
Volunteer Services	100.00
<hr/>	
Total Expenses	\$ 52,693.69

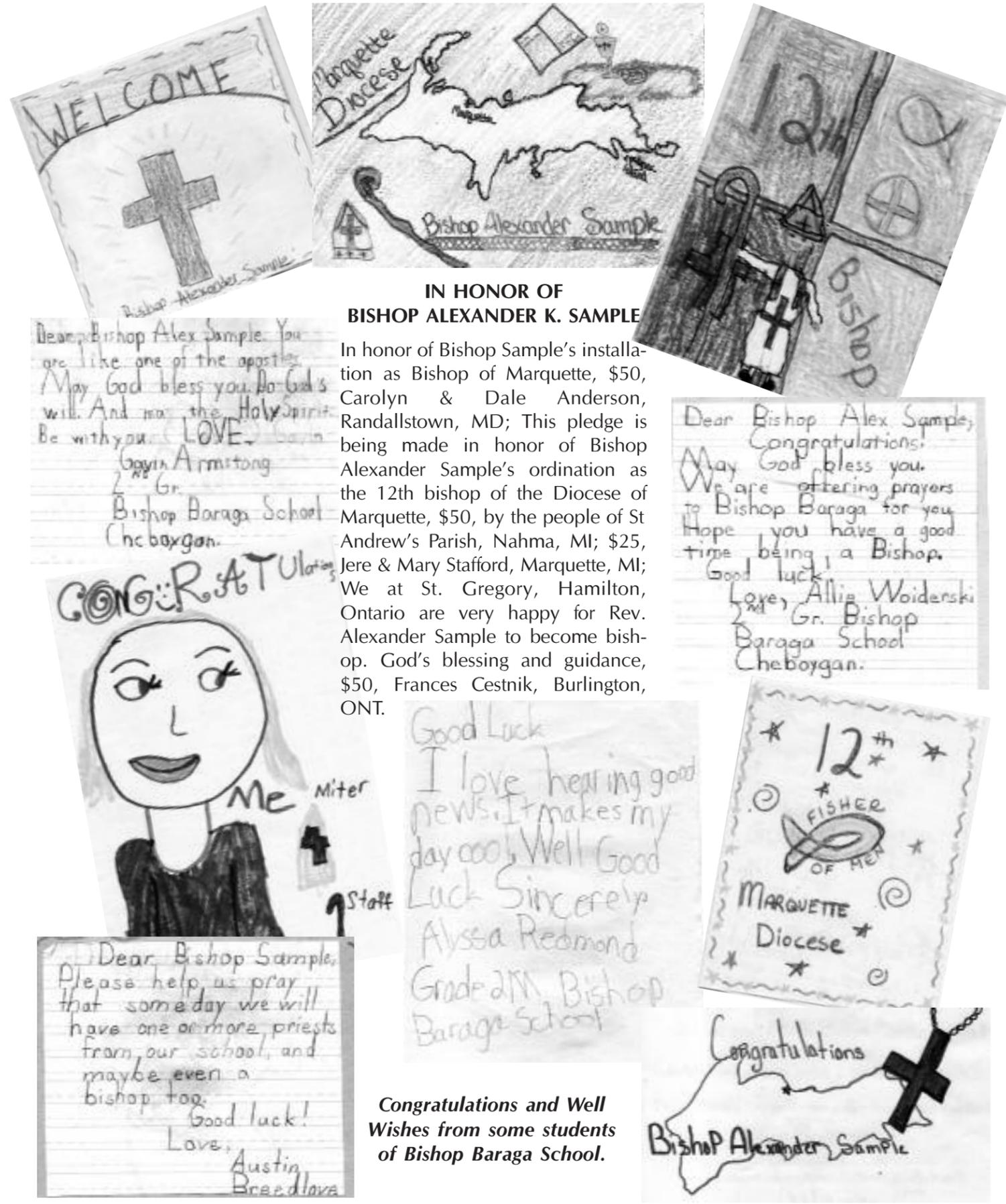
district of about 8-9 square miles which lies on Lake Michigan, along its northern limits. The country is sparsely populated and not even one white person is settled here. The Jesuits have scattered the first seed grains of the Christian Faith in this country; however, since no priest has been here for a long time after the Jesuits, the Faith became almost entirely lost. During the last years some missionaries have again come here, but only for a few days annually, and so not much good could be affected, until, finally, two years ago, a resident missionary was placed here by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Fenwick. This made those that already were Christians, and those that yearned to become Christians, extremely pleased and satisfied. Most of them grouped themselves in one location, erected there a wooden church and a small wooden house for the priest, as also a schoolhouse for the instruction of their children. However, the missionary who was here did not fulfill his mission duties with the zeal expected of him; he finally left this post and returned to Europe. Therefore the Indians at this place were exceedingly pleased and happy when the bishop came here with me and assured the Indians, who had assembled solemnly, that he wants to leave me with them, and that I am resolved to remain with them for good.

The Indians of this region, who have already been converted to Christianity, are good Christians. I cannot describe the childlike attachment and submissive obedience which these good people of nature have towards their priest. They never call me otherwise than Father, nor do they conduct themselves towards me otherwise than like good children towards their father. When I tell them anything, they do it precisely and willingly; and the order in church, which now has been introduced here, they observe punctually and faithfully. It is now the order here that the Ave Maria is rung daily at 5 o'clock in the morning, (in winter it will be rung later,) and soon after that it is rung for Mass, at which, daily, very many appear. Before the Mass the morning prayer is said by the chief of this tribe. In the evening, at sundown, it will be rung again, and again they assemble in church; there is singing and the evening prayer is said, and after the prayer I give them daily, whenever I am not away on some tour, a catechetical instruction of which they are naturally very much in need. I have an interpreter who is one of their nation, but who also speaks very good French, (the only one in the entire mission district.) I preach in French, and when I have said a few sentences, I remain silent, and the interpreter, who stands some distance away from me, says it in the Ottawa language. I also hear confessions with the help of this interpreter, and the poor Indians are very satisfied because he is an excellent Christian and at the same time very well instructed. They come very willingly and frequently to confession after I have recommended this to them, and almost no day passes by without my having some confessions. On Sundays and feastdays we assemble four times in church: early in the morning for morning prayers, at 10 o'clock for high Mass, in the afternoon at 3 o'clock for vespers and Christian doctrine, and in the evening for evening prayers.

In the school which I keep here, I have about 40 children, partly boys, partly girls, some of whom are very talented. My interpreter instructs them in reading and I explain the catechism to them, with the help of the interpreter, which they grasp excellently and retain. The boys are instructed also in writing.

It is ever so much consoling and gratifying for me to be here. The conversions of the Indians who live around here, are so frequent that, in the short time of two and a half months that I am here, already seventy-two Indians, partly children, partly adults, (among them are also venerable old people of 60-70 years,) have received the holy sacrament of Baptism. With my interpreter I make tours from time to time into the country, and when I come to a hut, I go it. In many of the huts I find only Christians, in many only non-Christians, and in some they are mixed. Where I find pagans I endeavor to show them the usefulness and the necessity of the Christian religion, which God Himself has taught us; and I very often have the joyful consolation of seeing how deep the word of God penetrates into the hearts of these poor Indians, and how they make the resolve to accept a religion which can make them temporally and eternally happy. Then I see to it that they are instructed in the rudiments of Christian doctrine by others who already are Christians and live close to them, and then they are to be solemnly baptized in the church. - I cannot express with what heartfelt joyful and grateful feeling I baptize newly converted Indians, especially when several appear at one time for baptism. One day I baptized seven, and on July 12, - O Happy, never-to-be-forgotten day! - I baptized eleven Indians at one time.

Our church, the schoolhouse and my house are all of wood, roofed with tree bark. All of this the Indians have made themselves; one can imagine how it looks. When it rains I must spread out my overcoat over my table on which I have my books and papers, in order to protect them from an inundation; over my bed I spread my umbrel-



**IN HONOR OF BISHOP ALEXANDER K. SAMPLE**

In honor of Bishop Sample's installation as Bishop of Marquette, \$50, Carolyn & Dale Anderson, Randallstown, MD; This pledge is being made in honor of Bishop Alexander Sample's ordination as the 12th bishop of the Diocese of Marquette, \$50, by the people of St Andrew's Parish, Nahma, MI; \$25, Jere & Mary Stafford, Marquette, MI; We at St. Gregory, Hamilton, Ontario are very happy for Rev. Alexander Sample to become bishop. God's blessing and guidance, \$50, Frances Cestnik, Burlington, ONT.

**Congratulations and Well Wishes from some students of Bishop Baraga School.**

## Doings and Happenings of Bishop Baraga During the Year 1860

Taken from Verwest's Book "Life of Bishop Baraga", published in 1900, Chapter LI

When Bishop Baraga visited Mackinac and St. Ignace in the spring of 1859, the fisherman, mostly French-Canadians and mixed bloods, were already gone to their fishing grounds, some seventy to eighty miles distant. He was told that he could find them at home only during winter. So he promised the Fathers in charge of those missions to come again during the following winter. This winter journey from Sault Ste. Marie to Mackinac generally took two and a half days going and the same length of time returning, and made it necessary to sleep out in the open air four nights.

Trusting in God's help, the bishop set out on his journey on the 6th of February, 1860. He was accompanied by two men, who carried the necessary provisions and the blankets to sleep on at night. The weather was very cold. The bishop got a ride of three miles on a carriage, and then having put on his snowshoes he traveled quite a distance. It would have moved any compassionate soul to tears to see this feeble old man, with heavy snowshoes on his feet, drag himself along slowly following his guides who walked ahead to pack down the snow a little. Now and then, at short intervals, the good men would stand still and look back to see whether their Father was following them. The poor bishop perspired freely, notwithstanding the great cold. They kept walking on through the virginal forest until noon, the walking being very fatiguing to the good bishop. At noon they kindled a fire and cooked tea and this tea and a piece of bread was their dinner. After dinner they resumed their journey and by evening reached the wigwam of an Indian chief, they having traveled twenty miles that day. Bishop Baraga passed the night passably well, thanks to his double blanket and the care of his guides. The wigwam was an old, abandoned one, which was totally open on top and had no door. The reader may imagine what a comfortable night Baraga spent in such a place after his hard day's travel.

The next morning he arose at four o'clock to say a part of his office before daybreak. On those winter journeys the breviary could be said only early in the morning and in the evening before going to sleep.

The next morning his traveling companions prepared a frugal breakfast, consisting of bread and tea, and such were all his meals on this journey. He traveled all day again on snowshoes doing tolerable well, but towards evening he felt greatly fatigued, so much so that he could scarcely stand on his feet.

They halted and made preparations for camping. The guides shoveled the snow away a little with their snowshoes, then brought spruce boughs and spread them on the snow, and that was the bishop's bed for the night. Then they chopped some wood and made a large fire, for it was very cold under the open sky, especially as his clothes were all wet from perspiration after his tiresome walk. Having said his office and taken his tea, Baraga lay down in the name of God on his cold bed and slept a little from time to time, with no roof overhead but the starry canopy of heaven.

Finally the third day of his journey dawned. He was in hopes of reaching the mission of St. Ignace by noon, for he felt very tired. He remarked, "How old age has affected me! Formerly, when I was as yet a missionary at Lake Superior I could travel continuously for weeks without feeling fatigued. Now a journey of two or three days tires me out."



The city of St. Ignace.

now have become his children, to Himself in their innocence, or that He might let them come in a more fortunate situation than that in which they are now.

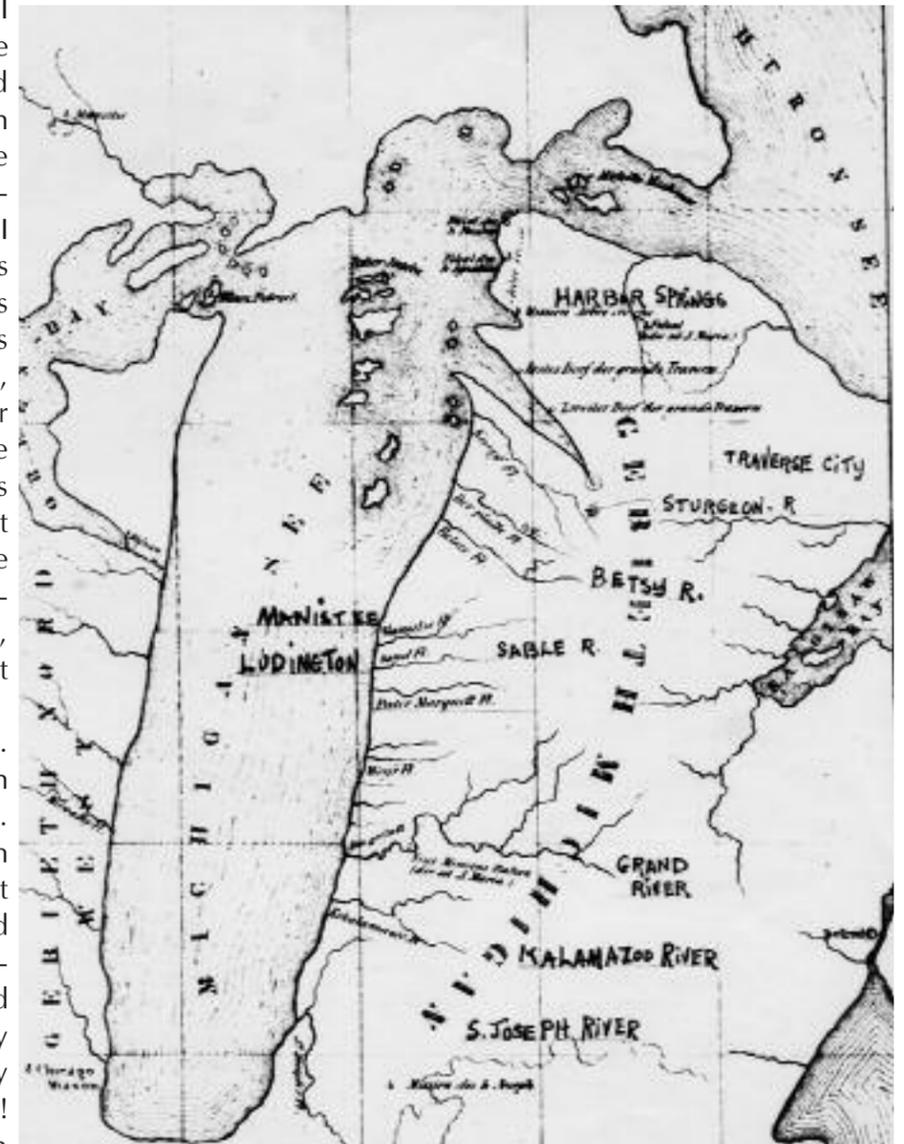
Now I returned to Miamisburg and then went further to another rather large city of the name of Dayton. Here I waited for the Rt. Rev. Bishop Fenwick. In the meantime I performed the duties of a missionary in this city. There are very few and very lukewarm Catholics here, with about two exceptions. On May 1, I said holy Mass in the Catholic house where I lived, and in the afternoon I preached in a Protestant church. There are very many Germans here of all kinds of sects. It seemed very strange to me to preach in a Protestant church and before a Protestant assembly; because there one preaches in his own clothing, without a cassock, without a stole.

Ach! The religion in this country is really in a miserable condition! Besides the many sects that are here, one also finds everywhere a large group of real atheists, who are not even baptized and have no sort of faith or religion at all. Among them are also kindhearted creatures that have grown up in this sad condition only through the negligence of their parents and because of the great lack of priests; and now also remain in it because they do not know better. Many of these unfortunate creatures would be easily gained to God and to the Church, if only there were more preachers of the Faith here.

I was inclined to ask the bishop to let me always travel thus around the country and to let me seek such lost souls, where I then could stay with each one so long until he would be sufficiently instructed, strengthened in the Faith and baptized; then I would again move on. How many souls could I gain there for God! - When I was still in Cincinnati, I conferred about this with the Rev. Vicar-general Rese; however, he told me that it is more useful and better if I go to the Indians, for the prospects there are even better. Therefore there remains nothing else for me to do in this regard but to beg God that he might soon send more laborers to this abandoned part of His vineyard, in order that so many immortal souls, purchased with His Precious Blood, do not perish.

From Dayton I traveled with my Rt. Rev. Bishop to Detroit where we arrived on May 15. In Detroit we remained 5 days. There are very many German and French Catholics there. In the time that I spent there I occupied myself with preaching and hearing confessions. - From Detroit we traveled by water to Michillimackinac, and arrived there on May 26. We did not stay there long, and on May 28 we finally arrived here in Arbre Croche. - Happy day! that placed me among the Indians, with whom I now want to remain uninterruptedly until the last breath of my life, if it is the most holy will of God.

Arbre Croche is the French name of a



The above map accompanied a letter written by Baraga from Arbre Croche on August 25, 1833, to the Leopoldine Society, Vienna. The letter was published in Die Berichte der Leopoldine Stiftung (Wien: 1834).

## *Fr. Baraga in a New Land and His First Easter*

*Fr. Frederic Baraga, written at Arbre Croche, MI on August 22, 1831  
to the Leopoldine Society, Vienna LSA XIV/VI/#22;1-6*

Most Rev. Central Direction of the Leopoldine Society!

I now have left Cincinnati and at present I am at my mission post among the Indians of the Ottawa nation. My wish is now fulfilled; I live among the poor Indians, most of whom are non-Christians, and have a boundless field open to cultivate, because, (through God's infinite mercy,) I am the only missionary of the diocese of Cincinnati who lives among the Indians; perhaps there are some missionaries in our vast diocese who have Indians in their mission districts, but the greater part of their population is, nevertheless, composed of pure whites; however, my mission district consists of pure Indians; I am the only white man, far and wide. The name of my mission station is Arbre Croche, or Arbre Crochu, that is, Crooked Tree, in the language of the Indians: Waganakisi.

On April 12 of this year, I departed from Cincinnati to the mission post assigned to me. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Edward Fenwick decided, for the promotion of the missions among the Indians, to make the entire long journey from Cincinnati to Arbre Croche with me. The Indians in this region know him; he was with them once while on a visitation journey; they call him the Great Blackrobe, or the High Priest, and have a great veneration for him and an unlimited confidence in him. It is therefore very useful that he came here with me and introduced me to them. The distance from Cincinnati to my mission post is at least as far as from Vienna to Naples.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Fenwick gave me the instruction to depart from Cincinnati a few weeks before him, and on the way to search for Catholic families, up to the first station where there is a Catholic priest, so that they can make their Easter confessions. In a small city, by the name of Miamisburg, 35 American miles from Cincinnati, I found the first Catholics, all of whom are Germans. I stayed there a few days, said Mass, preached three times and heard confessions. There I learned about another Catholic family which lives 12 American miles from Miamisburg; I went there and found a venerable man with an equally good wife and 6 children. The good people were very happy about my arrival, and prepared themselves for the Easter confession, and on the following morning the man and his wife and the two oldest children received holy communion. I also preached there, in this man's spacious room. Many Germans live around there; although they all are Protestants, they nevertheless like to listen to the word of God even if a Catholic priest announces it to them. The man spread around the arrival of a Catholic priest who is to preach there; and since no Catholic priest has ever been there, (as I was told,) therefore a good many gathered for the sermon. They were satisfied with the sermon, however no tree falls with one blow.

This man then took me three miles further into the forest to an old Catholic Irishman. I have learned that this poor old man of 81 years lives for a long time in that wilderness, and that he is already half blind and deaf, and certainly for a long time has had no opportunity to receive the holy sacraments. The night before my visit I sent a boy to him, who informed him that on the following morning a priest will come to him, hear his confession, and administer to him the holy sacraments. The good old man was very happy about this. Accordingly, I came to him on the following morning and found him in an extremely miserable hut. In it lives he, his wife and also 3 other women with 5 small children. The poor old man, who for more than 50 years has not met any priest, now received the long missed holy sacraments. The others in the house are not Catholics. I was sincerely pleased that I could offer this spiritual help to this old man, who stands at the door of eternity. - But now God granted me still another inexpressibly great missionary joy. There are, namely, as I have mentioned, 5 small children of different mothers in the hut of this poor old man, and I learned that as yet not one of them has been baptized. The 3 mothers of these children are unfortunate creatures who profess no religion at all, and who therefore also never concerned themselves about baptizing their children, just as there are, unfortunately, many such people in this wild and all too-free land; and, moreover, there never was a priest in that wilderness. When I made the proposal that I want to baptize these children, two of the mothers immediately gave their consent; the third was not very agreeable, although soon she yielded, and the holy baptismal function proceeded. I thanked God sincerely for this, and at the same time begged Him, He might, if it is His most holy will, take some or all of the five poor creatures, who

Early in the morning, as soon as they could see sufficiently to walk they started and by half - past ten they emerged out of the forest, in which they had been traveling since they left the Sault, and arrived at Lake Huron which was entirely covered with ice. From this point they could see the country about the mission of St. Ignace from which they were still fifteen miles away.

They had walked but a short distance on the ice when a most welcome sight greeted their eyes. Over twenty tastefully decorated sleighs came from Point St. Ignace and Mackinac traveling with great speed to meet the bishop. The good people had learned the time of his intended arrival and so they set out in season to meet their beloved bishop and escort him in triumph to St. Ignace.

When they drove up they alighted from their sleighs, and kneeling down on the ice implored the Episcopal benediction which the good bishop gave them with a heart full of emotion. And now followed mutual salutations and acts of kindness. Everyone wished him to partake of the refreshments they had brought along, which was done by the weary travelers. They all got on their sleighs and swiftly traveled over the smooth ice towards St. Ignace where they soon arrived. Father Piret rang the church bell at which the people assembled in the church and received the Episcopal blessing.

Bishop Baraga remained in St. Ignace eight days. All, both priests and people, were glad that the bishop had come for on Sunday he confirmed ninety persons, who he would never have found there in summer. In large diocese the confirming of ninety persons is nothing extraordinary, but at the time and in that sparsely settled diocese such a number was considerable. Among the confirmed were several adults and old people. The good bishop thanked God for having enabled him to make that winter journey on foot in order to confer the holy Sacrament of Confirmation on those good people.

He appointed the following Wednesday, February 15th as the day of his arrival in Mackinac six miles from Point St. Ignace. On that day, nineteen sleighs, met and conveyed him in triumph to Mackinac, where the zealous pastor Rev. Father Murray, awaited him at the door of the church. The people assembled and received the Episcopal benediction. He remained in Mackinac seven days and on Sunday confirmed eighty-two persons. On these two Sundays he preached in English, French, and Ojibwa so that no one might go away without hearing the word of God in their native tongue.

On the 23rd of February he started on his return home. The good people conveyed him again on the ice as far as where the trail entered the forest. On his return trip he had the same hardship and miseries to undergo as he had undergone before and which we have already described. After two days and two very cold and unpleasant nights he reached home on the 25th of February.

*Nothing in this world can  
be obtained without labor;  
the more precious the object,  
the more serious the efforts to obtain it.*

*As the true love of God is  
decidedly the most precious treasure  
of a Christian, so also our efforts  
to obtain and possess it ought  
to be extreme.*



**Sault Ste. Marie, Baraga "Palace." Built 1860.**

## Distances to Calumet

Chicago	.421 miles
Detroit	.550 miles
Duluth	.226 miles
Green Bay	.225 miles
Iron Mountain	.135 miles
Ironwood	.119 miles
Lansing	.490 miles
Mackinaw	.276 miles
Marquette	.110 miles
Milwaukee	.340 miles
Minneapolis	.362 miles
Sault St. Marie	.274 miles
Cleveland	.720 miles
Toronto	.750 miles



During its more prosperous days Calumet had six Catholic Churches. St. Anthony's, a Polish Parish was closed in 1928 and absorbed into St. Joseph's. In 1966, with a drastic decline in population, the remaining churches, St. Mary's (the Italian Parish), St. Anne's (the French Parish), St. John's (the Croatian Parish) and St. Joseph's were all closed. St. Joseph's building was renamed St. Paul the Apostle and re-opened as an amalgamated Parish. Today two Parishes serve the Catholic population of Calumet, St. Paul the Apostle and Sacred Heart Church.

## WE WELCOME YOU TO CALUMET FOR BISHOP BARAGA DAYS SEPTEMBER 23RD & 24TH, 2006

### Calumet Baraga Days Area Hotels for Baraga Days

All rooms are the rate plus tax; some hotels may offer AARP, AAA or Senior Discounts. Some may charge more or less as we checked prices early in the season or based upon occupancy. Please when you call the hotel indicate that we have blocked rooms under "BARAGA DAYS." It is approximately 15 miles from Houghton to Calumet, with Hancock located across the Portage on the way to Calumet.

#### Calumet

**AmericInn of Calumet** - 337-6463 56925 South 6th St. 68 units, pool, sauna, continental breakfast. \$75.00

Rooms blocked until August 1st and then they will be released. Remember it is the "fall color season" and it will become more difficult to find rooms if you wait.

**Arcadian Motel** - (906) 482-0288 or (888) 482-4288 51950, five miles north of Hancock, 51950 US -41, 13 units \$39.00- \$45.00

**Northgate Motel** - (906) 337-1000 or 800 373-7703 US-41 1/2 mile North of Calumet, 27 units \$60- \$70 per room

#### Hancock

**Best Western Copper Crown Motel** - (906) 482-6111, 235 Hancock Street, pool, sauna, whirlpool, and computer in lobby, "extended" breakfast includes waffles and oatmeal. \$58.00

Rooms blocked until August 1st

**Ramada Inn** - (906) 482-8400 or 877-482-8400, 99 Navy Street, waterfront location near Lift Bridge. 51 rooms, pool, hot tub, sauna, wireless internet, restaurant & lounge on premises. \$80.00

Rooms blocked until August 1 Con # 155498

#### Houghton

**Best Western Franklin Square Inn** - (906) 487-1700, 1-800-487-1700, www.houghtonlodging.com 820 Sheldon Ave, 104 rooms, pool, high speed wire internet, fitness center. Steak & seafood restaurant on 7th floor. \$87.00 includes full service breakfast.

Rooms blocked until August 10th

**Super 8 Motel** - (906) 482-2240 or 800-800-8000 1200 E Lakeshore Dr. 86 units, pool, whirlpool, sauna. \$63.00 for two people.

Rooms blocked August 23rd.

**Budget Host Inn** - (906) 482-5351 or 800- BUD-HOST, 2 miles south of Houghton on US-41, 24 units, continental breakfast \$42.00 - \$54.00

**Holiday Inn Express** - (906) 482-1066 On US-41 heading toward the Copper Country Mall, 2 Queen Beds \$99.00

## Baraga Days Schedule

### Saturday, September 23, 2006

**Slovenian Mass** - St. Paul's Church, 301 Eighth St., Calumet, MI at 4:00 p.m. Followed by **Social** in Parish Hall

7:30 **Musical Concert** in Honor of Bishop Baraga Historic Calumet Theatre, 340 Sixth St., Calumet, MI Performing will be Native American flautist and violin player, Jessica Dakota of Assinins, MI and the Singing Slovene's of Duluth, MN. There will be a free will offering for the performers - Ticket price - FREE!

### Sunday, September 24th

**English Mass** - Sacred Heart Parish, 56512 Rockland St., Calumet, MI 1:30 p.m.

#### Banquet & Annual Meeting

Michigan Technological University Memorial Union Building - Ballroom

3:00 - 4:00 p.m. **Social Hour**

4:00 **Dinner** served - Sit down dinner of roast pork, stuffing, mashed potatoes, green beans, salad, dessert. (Banquet tickets \$20.00 & must be purchased in advance.) Followed by Annual Meeting of the Bishop Baraga Association.



## Banquet Tickets are now on sale at the cost of \$20.00 each!

Due to the high demand for tickets, we will be selling tickets to Members of the Bishop Baraga Association only, until August 15, 2006 and thereafter tickets will go on sale to the general public. Cost of tickets are \$20 each. Checks payable to: Bishop Baraga Association, 347 Rock Street, Marquette, MI 49855.



I, \_\_\_\_\_, I would like to attend the Banquet on September 24, 2006.

Number of Banquet tickets needed: \_\_\_\_\_ Total amount enclosed for tickets (\$20.00 each): \_\_\_\_\_

Name/s: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City/State/Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

If possible, I have the following request or prefer to be seated with: \_\_\_\_\_  
Please note, in a effort of "fairness" seating is arranged on a "first come, first serve" basis.

*We will include one Musical Concert ticket with every Banquet ticket purchased*

For Baraga Members who are unable to travel to the annual meeting, or if you would like to make a donation please fill in the appropriate information. (In memory of, prayers for, in thanksgiving, for the canonization etc.)

Enclosed is my donation of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ for the following: \_\_\_\_\_

*It is not easy for one to imagine how difficult a journey is through the primeval forests of North America where, like a swimmer, one must part the branches before himself in order to make a way through.  
March 7, 1834*