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the *Baraga* bulletin

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

Bishop Baraga Days 2007 Sault Ste. Marie Schedule of Events

Saturday September 29th

Slovenian Mass - 5:00 p.m. St. Joseph Church

606 E. Fourth St. Sault Ste. Marie

Dinner Theatre: DreamMakers Theater at Kewadin Hotel & Convention Center - 2186 Shunk Road, Sault Ste. Marie. (Entrance nearest Hotel Entrance. Booster Button or ticket needed.) A free will offering will be taken for the Singing Slovenes & Jessica Dakota who have graciously agreed to this free concert. Dinner will be Broiled Lake Superior Whitefish & Wild Rice, salad, vegetable, rolls, desert & beverage. There will be a cash bar. (Alternative Roast Pork, we must know in advance.)

Sunday September 30th

Breakfast - 8:30 - 10:00 a.m.

St. Joseph Church Hall

606 E. Fourth St. Sault Ste. Marie

English Mass - 3:30 p.m.

Holy Name of Mary

377 Maple St. Sault Ste. Marie

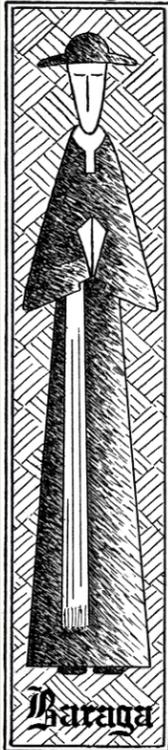
5:00 p.m. Banquet & Annual Meeting: DreamMakers Theater at Kewadin Hotel & Convention Center. (Booster Button or Ticket needed) Roast Turkey Dinner with all the trimming & pumpkin pie. (Alternative Sirloin of Beef, we must know in advance.)



Sites of the Area: There are many Bishop Baraga artifacts being housed in the side entrance of Holy Name of Mary Church. The "Mary Room" also has a stained glass window of Bishop Baraga and Mary of the Thumb window purchased by Bishop Baraga. A Matus Langus painting adorns the altar in the church. The "Tower of History" is also located in the parking lot of Holy Name of Mary. The home in which Bishop Baraga lived is located along with other historic homes in the Sault. Bag lunches will be available for those travelers on Monday Morning. Please register with Elizabeth for the number of lunches you need.

Visit our website at fredericbaraga.org/

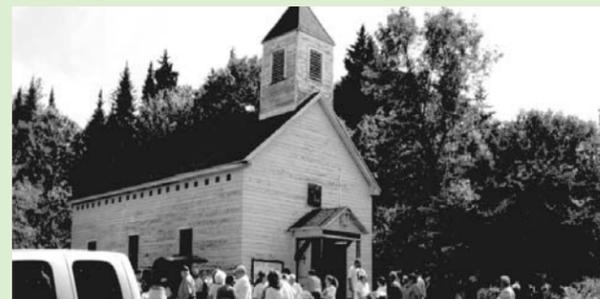
Lives
 Touched by
 Bishop
 Baraga



Lives Touched by Baraga

Holy Angels Sugar Island (near Sault Ste. Marie)

At the end of June, near the time of Bishop Baraga's Birthday, members of St. Joseph Catholic Parish (who will be hosting the Slovenian Mass for Baraga Days) and friends have an annual pilgrimage to Sugar Island. We salute them and honor them for remembering Fr. Baraga and keeping him in their hearts and minds! If you are interested in joining them contact Fr. Pawel Mecwel at (906) 632-9625.



Inside this issue:

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A Word from the Director, Bishop James H. Garland

BISHOP BARAGA DAYS OF FLORIDA 2007

Bishop Baraga Days of Florida attracted nearly 100 people for the celebration of Mass on Saturday, February 17, 2007, at St. Vincent de Paul Parish Church in Holiday, Florida. The Mass was celebrated by Bishop James H. Garland, Executive Director of the Bishop Baraga Association, with Father Aloysius Hribsek of Bridgeport, Connecticut and Father Lawrence Gauthier of Marquette as concelebrants. In the homily Bishop Garland compared the faith and righteousness of Abel, Enoch and Noah of the Old Testament to Frederic Baraga. He also pleased God when he set aside plans for marriage and a law career to seek the priesthood. He left his native land of Slovenia in order to bring the Gospel to the original peoples of the United States. We continue today to be inspired by his faith in God and love of Jesus Christ; and we benefit from his pleasing God by the gift of his life in service to the Gospel in the new world.



Following Mass the Knights of Columbus Council #6746 of Holiday hosted the Michiganders and Slovenians to a delicious roast beef luncheon. Robert Stebler, Past State Deputy and national Director served as master of ceremonies for the program. Bishop Garland described the progress of the cause for sainthood of Bishop Baraga including the current investigation of two alleged miracles that are promising. He explained the process of the Congregation for the Cause of Saints that prepares a cause for submission to the Holy Father for his approval and decree of beatification. The decree declares that the servant of God can be venerated by the Church and imitated by the faithful without danger to faith and morals.



photo credit Lois Baker

The Michigan State Deputy of the Knights of Columbus, Thomas Wegener attended the celebration with his wife and spoke at the luncheon of the long time support the Michigan State Council has given to the cause of Bishop Baraga. He also related the progress of the cause for Sainthood of Fr. McGivney, founder of the Knights of Columbus.

Father Al Hribsek has long espoused the cause of Bishop Baraga. He has encouraged Catholics of Slovenian ancestry to attend the Baraga Days and has participated regularly himself while vacationing in Florida. He and a couple from Connecticut traveled the farthest distance from Holiday, Florida. He encouraged our interest and support of the cause and offered the Benediction to conclude the program.

John and Helen Matthews inaugurated Bishop Baraga Days of Florida over 20 years ago. Mr. Stebler reported on their health and continuing interest in the Bishop Baraga Days from their home in Manistique, MI. Herb and Marie Wegener, parents of State Deputy Thomas Wegener and Glenn and Sally Barry organized and planned the Mass and luncheon with skill and efficiently. The Bishop Baraga Association is grateful to them and to Frs. Robert Chabot and Mario Marzocchi, priests of the parish, for their hospitality, the Mass servers and musicians for the Mass. We appreciate especially the local KC Council for the Honor Guard at Mass and the use of their Council Hall.

James H. Garland

Please Support the Cause!

Note Cards
5 Cards for \$6.00
or \$1.25 each

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 only XL, XXL)

We Have Lesson Plans for Children

How about a Gift Membership??

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347 Rock, Marquette, MI 49855 • (906) 227-9117

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.. \$15.00

Life (Individual/Family \$50.00.. \$79.00

(no shipping charge added)

Shipping/Handling Charges

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Up to \$30.00 \$3.00

\$30.01 - \$40.00 \$4.50

\$40.01 - \$50.00 \$5.75

\$50.01 - \$75.00 \$7.00

Over \$75.00 FREE

Canadian & Foreign orders:
For shipping add an additional \$2.00

Diary of Bishop Baraga
(Soft Cover) \$20.00

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

Next I went to Marquette where a French priest, Mr. Duroc, is the missionary. Here are the famous and inexhaustible iron-mines, the iron of which, as one generally reads in our newspapers, excels in qualities [over] every other iron known previously. These mines are about 15 miles away from Lake Superior, but a good railroad runs to there on which one comes there in less than an hour. In these mines a church is now also to be built, for many Catholic laborers are there, German, Canadian and Irish. In the little city of Marquette, which lies by Lake Superior, a church has been built several years ago, at which Mr. Duroc resides; but now a church will also be built in the iron-mines so that the priest, when he goes there, will no longer offer mass and preach in a house, as previously, but in a regular church. It is really pleasing to see in these regions so desolate, where a few years ago nothing else stood but a dark primeval forest now churches are being built for the glory of God and for the salvation of many souls.

From there I went to Portage Lake where large copper-mines are in operation, all of which are located near to each other. Here are now very many people and two-thirds of the population is Catholic. This is a new location and only recently has it become heavily populated, because the mines here have proven themselves rich. This summer a large, nice and firm church has been built here. Though it is only of wood, (as are all of our churches), it is very strong and durable. On July 31, on St. Ignatius day, I have dedicated this church in the name of the same missionary saint, whose spiritual sons were and still are the greatest missionaries. I have dedicated this St. Ignatius church with distinctive solemnity. I sang there a pontifical mass and was assisted by three priests, which in these missions, so far separated from each other, does not happen often. On the same Sunday I have installed here a resident priest. Until now, the Rev. Jacker of L'Anse took care of this station and said mass and preached in the local schoolhouse, but which now is burned down.

After I had visited some smaller mission stations, I came to the big and richly laden mine of Minnesota where the distinguished missionary Rev. Martin Fox labors with saintly and persevering zeal. Besides his large congregation at Minnesota, which consists of German, Irish and French people, he has 3 other church congregations to care for, which he visits from time to time. Besides a great zeal, God had given him also a strong physique which victoriously triumphs over hardships, of which there are enough, and which would tire and exhaust two ordinary priests. May God keep him for a long time and reward his indefatigable and salutary activity! Last summer when I had been by Rev. Fox, his nice, elegant and big church, (it is the biggest and nicest in the entire diocese), was not yet completed. Now it is almost entirely finished and on Sept. 4 I have dedicated it to the Almighty God in the name of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary; and also the nice organ, which Rev. Fox had sent from Buffalo, resounded for the first time. This is the first genuine organ in my entire, poor mission-diocese; here, in my cathedral as well as in all the other churches we have only organ-like instruments known as melodeons.

Now again I returned to Sault Sainte Marie where I arrived the day before yesterday, safe and well, thanks be to God.

+ Frederic Baraga
Bishop of Sault Sainte Marie.



Ontonagon River Dells - near Minnesota Mine, MI

Association News

PRAYER REQUESTS

For prayers to be answered and the intercession of Bishop Baraga, \$50, Phyllis Maki, Marquette, MI; for my daughter Karen who has back pain for years and has two boys to raise, \$70, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; prayers so that I may find a job, \$12, Lisa Swaincott, Levittown, PA; for the cause and a special intention, \$10, Joe & Elaine Beiring, Marquette, MI; for steady work & a blessed marriage, \$5, Joseph & Joan Adamic, Joliet, IL; for the health and well being of my family, \$25, Marija Cugelj, Cleveland, OH; please pray for my brother who is very ill, \$20, John & Marie Tiedmann, Hawthorn Woods, IL; for Karen's health & well being, \$20, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; please pray for my brother-in-law James Couroy & my sister Mary Couroy for their health, \$200, Rev. Robert A. Stricker, Cincinnati, OH; prayers for health, \$5, Mrs. Aldo Pedranzan, Sstambaugh, MI.

IN THANKSGIVING

For a favor received, \$25, Anthony Markantony, Marquette, MI; for prayers answered, \$10, Mercedes Bolduc Barhitte, Jasper, TX; a small gift for favors received and again for a special intention, \$40, Anton Malensek, Orange, CT; in thanksgiving for first year as Successor to the Servant of God, Bishop Baraga, \$125, Most Rev. Alexander K. Sample, Marquette, MI; for favors granted, \$25, Dr. Thomas Kessinger, Cincinnati, OH; in thanksgiving, \$25, Vincent & Ani Rak, Wickliffe, OH; in thanksgiving for my Son's continued health, \$20, John & Marie Tiedmann, Hawthorn Woods, IL; in thanksgiving for health and the cause of Bishop Baraga, \$50, Sr. Seraphine Balwinski, CSJ, St. Louis, MO; just sending a little token of thank you for a favor granted and safe trip for my nephew who came home from Afghanistan & Iraq, \$10, Elsie Cizek, Chicago, IL; for our birthdays @ friendship with Matilda Simcic, \$20, Anne Beyersdorf, Menominee, MI; prayers answered for my daughter Katen, \$20, Joan Yager, Tawas City, MI; in thanksgiving for my grandson's tests & favors received, \$20, Theresa Beaulieu, Palos Heights, IL.

IN MEMORY

In memory of our Son, Tom, who died 3 years ago on February 17, 2004, \$10, Joe & Elaine Beiring, Marquette, MI; in loving memory of my parents, Fred & Frances Beauchamp, \$10, Norbert "Mike" Beauchamp, Marquette, MI; in error - left out of the Winter Baraga Bulletin - in loving memory of my husband, Martin, \$100, Matilda Simcic, Franklin, WI; in memory of Mary Bernik - deceased 10 years Feb, 22, 07, \$10, husband Frank Bernik & daughter Betty Rebernisek, Milwaukee, WI; in memory of my dear parents Marko & Mary Koscak, \$20, Marie Tiedmann, Hawthorn Woods, IL; in memory of the second anniversary of Josephine Baskovic, \$100, Joseph S. Baskovic, Willoughby Hills, OH; in memory of deceased Mary Bernik whose birthday is March 22, \$10, Frank Bernik & Betty Rebernisek, Milwaukee, WI.

SUPPORT FROM INDIVIDUALS

\$500 Mrs. Cilka Kosir, Kirtland, OH.
\$250 To promote the cause, Helena Klesin, Ridgewood, NY.
\$200 For Sainthood, Frank & Inez Lukez, Alliance, OH.
\$100 Sending support for the Cause and asking for prayers and thankful for blessings and family & friends, \$100, Dorothy Popovich, Rochester Hills, MI; William & Mary Gregory, Grand Rapids, MI; Maria Sever, Cedarburg, WI; Stan & Ivanka Vidmar, Cleveland, OH.
\$50 For support of the cause of Bishop Baraga, Frances Cestnik, Burlington, ONT.
\$30 Yul Yost, St. Paul, MN.
\$25 Stana Oven, Monterey, CA.
\$20 Irene Palermo, Fort Gratiot, MI; Joseph Stupar, Paisley, FL.
\$10 John & Betty Campbell, Oak Lawn, IL; a small donation for the cause, Msgr. Matthew Malnar, Independence, WI; to support the cause, John & Marie Tiedmann, Hawthorn Wood, IL; Mary Oslos, Indianapolis, IN.

GROUP DONATIONS

St. Christopher's Altar Society, \$200, Marquette, MI.
The Society of Catholic Women of St. Ignatius Loyola Church, \$100,

Houghton, MI.

A very special Parish Collection - In their annual Bishop Baraga Collection **St. Mary Parish of Cleveland, OH donated \$1,361.00**

\$50 Mr. & Mrs. Stefan Majc; Mr. & Mrs. Henry Skarbez; Miss Sophie Kosem; Mrs. Julie Zalar; Mr. & Mrs. Rudy Knez; Ms. Mary Ann Korosec; Mrs. Victor Lamovec; Mr. Frank Hren; Ms. Mary Tominc.

\$30 Mrs. Maria Ribic.

\$25 Mrs. Matija Hocevar; Mrs. Mary Pezdirtz; Mrs. Nick Sovich; Mrs. Frank Znidar.

\$20 Mrs. Ann Nemc; Mrs. Tony Okicki; Mrs. Frances Merela; Mr. & Mrs. Donald Zimperman; Miss Amelia Tursic; Mrs. Mary Lampe; Mr. & Mrs. Drago Androjna; Mr. & Mrs. Felix Gaser; Mr. & Mrs. Louis Mohar; Mrs. Maria Lavrishia; Anton & Helen Gorshe; Mrs. Michael Vrenko; Ms. Betty Yelochen; Miss Josephine Svirgel; Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence Rozman.

\$10 Mrs. Frances Rusnak; Mrs. Frances Rigler; Mr. Joseph Mihelich; Mr. & Mrs. Frank Picman; Ms. Jackie Pular; Mrs. Frances Krall; Mrs. Josephine Merhar; Mr. & Mrs. Ignac Hozjan; Mr. & Mrs. Ivan Hauptman; Mrs. Mary Koren; Mrs. Mollie Jurecic; Mrs. Katherina Jereb; Mr. Janez Gorican; Mrs. Olga Seday; Mr. Paul Zimperman; Mr. & Mrs. Frank M. Zernic; Mr. & Mrs. Anton Vogel; Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Tomc; Mr. & Mrs. Ivan Tomc; Mr. Stephen M. Stefancic; Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Stepec; Ms. Dorothy Segal; Ms. Mary Skubitz; Mrs. Lillian Frederico; Mr. & Mrs. James Drobnick; Mr. Herman Doerfer; Zdravko & Andrea Novak; Mrs. Ann Cekada.

\$6 Mrs. William Dreu.

\$5 Mr. & Mrs. Florian Osedkar; Mr. Lawrence D. Penko; Mr. & Mrs. Michael Bezek; Mr. & Mrs. Vincent Rozman; Mr. Anthony Tolar; Mrs. Rose Zgonetz; Mr. Andrew Kristan; Mrs. Lawrence Zupancic; Mr. & Mrs. Victor Tominec; Mrs. Gregory Vasle; Mrs. Cyril Stepec; Mr. & Mrs. Paul Skale; Mr. & Mrs. Dan Pavsek; Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Mihevc; Mr. Albert Medves; Mrs. William Leskovec; Mr. & Mrs. Matthew Hozjan; Mr. & Mrs.

Association News

John Hozjan, Sr.; Mrs. Amalija Champa; Mrs. Wesley Crane; Mrs. Mary Cendol; Mr. & Mrs. Albert Bozic; Ms. Arlene Mole; Mr. & Mrs. Anton Moze, Jr.; Mrs. Mary Briscar.

Under \$5 - Mrs. Raymond M. Cowman; Miss Stefania Cigale; Mrs. Josephine Kastigar; Mr. Frank A. Ivancic; Miss Beatrice Jerkich; Mr. Robert Hozjan; Mr. Frank Zupancic; Mr. & Mrs. Frank Dolinar; Mr. & Mrs. Just Knez; Mr. & Mrs. John Berkopec; Mrs. Dolores Barba; Ms. Susan E. Jack; Mr. & Mrs. Christian Chermely; Mr. & Mrs. Jeff Kristoff & Mr. & Mrs. Paul Jack.

NEW LIFETIME

BISHOP BARAGA MEMBERS

William & Mary Gregory, Grand Rapids, MI; Phyllis Maki, Marquette, MI; Liola L. Korpela & family, Ramsay,

MI; William & Katherine Narog, Duluth, MN; Robert & Jane Cardinal, Harbor Springs, MI.

JOIN THE BISHOP BARAGA BIRTHDAY CLUB

Do you or anyone you know share the birthday of June 29th with Bishop Baraga? June Burich, 243 Pewabic St, Laurium, MI 49913-0735.

Crypt Mass

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

April 23rd - May 21st - June 25th - July 16th - August 20th

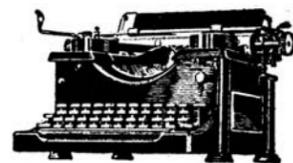
Bulletins were returned to us from the following people:

Mr. & Mrs. Anton Zakelj, Cleveland, OH
Sr. Andrea Subelj, Santiago, Chile
Mrs. Arthur J. Corriveau, Powers, MI

Margaret Sandoval, Traverse City, MI
Josephine Gorencic, Cleveland, OH
Lucy Kolodosky, Cleveland, OH
Andrej Gecic, Toronto, ONT
Joze Meden, Etobicoke, ONT
Matilda Retzel, Royal Oak, MI
Mr. & Mrs. William Burke, Montclair NJ
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Stopar, Westminster, CA
Mary Pasiewicz, North Chicago, IL
Deno Fabbre, St. Louis, MO
Mary Jevikar, Willowick, OH
John Ferkul, Seven Hills, OH

Donations received after March 21st, 2007 will be recorded in the next issue.

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



insights from the editor

Hello Friends of Bishop Baraga,

It is hard to believe that it has been 10 years of writing articles for the Baraga Bulletin! This is the first time I am limited on space.

Baraga Days - it is amazing how each and every year the location, the people coming and the work gets done. God's will, I tell myself. The very first year I was here, it was a banquet for 1,200 people at Marquette in 2007. I remember Fr. Ted Brodeur, who will be host of Baraga Days this year, asking where his table of ten was for Sault Ste. Marie. At the point of being asked, I was at my wit's end. People had "storm" the curtain, it was a full room I couldn't see where the table was or if it was still vacant. He and his parish members graciously agreed to sit wherever there was room. During the evening, I stared out at an empty table, wishing I had been calmer and able to point it out through the crowd and say nicely, "This is the table for Sault Ste Marie." Stranger to all of you, I ate in the hall, outside the curtain, alone and exhausted. I'm glad that there will never

be a Baraga Days like that again for me. But I know this because you are now friends.

It is always a delight for me when other people are in 'charge' of Baraga Days. Ed from Calumet is still emailing me and I talk once in awhile with Jan on the telephone. I enjoyed the times traveling to Cleveland, Lansing and Indianapolis, when all I do is show up and enjoy myself, eat too much great food and realize how other people have devoted their time to "pulling off" a great event in honor of Bishop Baraga. I'm surprised when people travel and sacrifice, like being on a bus for over twelve hours. Last year I was so pleased to see that the Vielikan's who had traveled from Indianapolis to be with us in Calumet.

Each and every year Baraga Days is unique. We had a "glitch" (or two) with the Slovenian Mass last year, but I'm sure, by now, Cardinal Ambrosic has forgotten my shortcomings in planning a Slovenian Mass and is enjoying his retirement. Baraga Days is a reminder of how many gifts Fr. Vendelin Spendov has given to the cause of Bishop Baraga over the years. Fr. Vendelin was editor of *Ava Maria*, sent

donations and articles on Bishop Baraga. I depended on his musical talents and abilities and willingness to always be there for Baraga Days. I took his talents for granted, but I now pray for him and his well-being and consider him a friend.

Baraga Days is a chance to meet and make friends. One of the first people I wanted to seek out and meet was Joseph Vrtachich from Cleveland. When I first started working at the office, it was his letters that inspired me. He wrote in what I call "broken English" sounding out the words. He was making such an effort to have prayers said for those he loved that I could only be impressed. His letters were always signed "jour friend" and yes, I saved them. I met him at many a Baraga Days, dressed in his baby blue suit and wearing various buttons from past Baraga days. I still carry a tape measure with the Baraga Shrine in my pocket book that he made.

Again Sault Ste. Marie will be a great tribute to Bishop Baraga and I will do what I can to help you in your travel or anyway you choose to support the cause of Bishop Baraga. Thank you & in friendship,

Elizabeth

Bishop Baraga Travels in his Diocese-1859

Bishop Frederic Baraga, Sault Ste. Marie

written for publication in the *Wahrheitsfreund*, Cincinnati WF XXIII/61-62

Sault Sainte Marie, Sept. 10, 1859.

Esteemed Editor!

Last June I have sent you a report on my visitation journey to the southern part of my diocese and which you had the kindness to insert in your valued journal; and as I have just returned home from a visitation journey in the northern part of this diocese, I will give you a brief report on the same which I request that you will likewise accept for the *Wahrheitsfreund*.

On June 29, on my 62nd birthday, I set out on my journey to Lake Superior, and on the 2nd I arrived at my former Indian mission station of L'Anse. This time I had much consolation in this mission. It has increased considerably, so that the mission church is now too small to accommodate all the people who assemble there on Sundays. But even more consoling and rejoicing was to me the assurance given me by some Indians from the distant settlement of Vieux Desert. That is, they told me that they themselves and many of their relatives and acquaintances, all of whom are still not Christians, will come to L'Anse next summer and be converted to the Christian Catholic religion. By this increase of the mission the church will now be entirely too small. I therefore promised the Indians that next year I will come to them earlier, stay with them longer and will have their church lengthened by almost a half. Of course, this will have to be done at my expenses, inasmuch as the Indians have little or no money.

From L'Anse I went to Eagle Harbor and on the following day to a mine known as Clark Mine. This copper-mine is being operated by a French company from Paris and all miners who work here are Catholics. The Rev. Mr. Thiele, the missionary from Eagle Harbor, attends to these Catholics. He comes here from time to time, offers Holy Mass, preaches and hears the confessions of these people, some of whom are French and some are Irish. I went in this mine to ask its directors if they would build a neat little church there, so that the priest, when he comes here, will have a respectable place for the celebration of the Divine Services. It is to be hoped that this church will be erected next summer.

Now I went with Mr. Thiele to the famous Cliff Mine from which millions of dollars of copper had already been taken and which is still so abundantly rich that it usually produces 150 to 180 tons, (about 300,000 pounds), of the nicest pure copper every month. Here a new, nice and gracious St. Mary's church will be built this year. Preparations for the building of this church have already been made a long time ago, and now it is completed, as is also the residence for the priest. Though no priest as yet has been stationed here, it is to be hoped that this will happen soon. In the meantime Father Thiele comes here every third Sunday from Eagle Harbor and holds the Divine Service, and when he comes he preaches each time in the English, German and French languages, inasmuch as his congregation consists of Irish, Germans and French-Canadians. For the building of this church the directors of Cliff Mine have contributed 100 dollars, although they all are Protestants. This shows that they are inclined to be friendly towards us, although they do not belong to our religion. It is very pleasing that we now have here a regular church, because the congregation is large and since the very beginning it has shown here a special spirit of piety and a great zeal for attending Divine Service and for the reception of the Holy Sacrament. Whenever the priests come here his confessional is besieged by penitents of all 3 nations, and at the masses which he offers there, they all are present, if they only can come.



Sault St. Marie - from the upper landing.

tion and much hope for his usefulness in the missions of Upper Michigan. After this short stay I left for L'Anse on Lake Superior, where I was a missionary for ten years. There the joy of my good children was great when their ardent desire of seeing me as bishop was finally realized. My stay at L'Anse was of twelve days, and I was again, obliged as at La Pointe, to do everything myself, to instruct the confirmands and to hear their confessions, because the missionary whom I have newly placed there does not as yet speak the Indian language. Here, too, as at La Pointe, all, or nearly all, have come to confession; and on the first of October I have given confirmation in that dear Mission of the Most Holy Name of JESUS. We were all moved, even to tears. It was stirring and consoling to see the attention and the admiration with which these good Indians looked at and heard their former Father and missionary whom they now see before them as Bishop, announcing to them the consoling truths of our holy religion in their own language. It is true, that most of our Indians have seen bishops, but as yet they have never heard a bishop preach to them in their language.

On Oct. 7, I again came back here to stay. Up to the present I have always been traveling, I have not had a fixed residence, everywhere only for a few days. Now I am at home, thanks be to God!

On Oct. 11 there was still an ordination. The same Mr. Thiele has received the subdiaconate, and today he has been ordained deacon. Next Saturday is destined for his priesthood, and next Sunday he will celebrate his first holy mass, in our church of St. Marie; and I shall preach on this occasion. All that is very noteworthy for me as well as for Sault Ste. Marie; because these ordinations are the first that I am performing in this new diocese.

Last Sunday, October 15, there was confirmation here, and I sang a Pontifical Mass, the first which was ever sung in Sault Ste. Marie.

In recommending myself and my Missions to the pious prayers of our benefactors, I have the honor to be, Mister Des Glajeux,

Your sincere friend in Jesus Christ,

+ Frederic Baraga.

Bishop & Vicar Apostolic of Upper Michigan

Sault Ste. Marie Hotels & Motels

For a complete list of hotels contact Saultsternarie.com or 1-800-MI-SAULT.

Many of the "smaller" motels were closed until Memorial Day. Rates are a group rate and do not include tax. Rooms are being held at the Best Western (Christina) and Kewadin Hotel (Todd) ask for the "Baraga Days" rooms.

Best Western Sault Ste. Marie 4281 1-75 Business Spur 1- 800-297-2858 \$80

Budget Host/Crestview 1200 Ashmun St (906) 635-5213 or 1-800-955-5213 \$53-71 "Baraga rate" ask for Marsha or Tony Wizauer

Days Inn 3651 1-75 Business Spur 1-800-241-2495 \$69

Hampton Inn 3295 1-75 Business Spur 1-800- 311-8177 \$85

Kewadin Hotel & Convention Center 2186 Shunk Road 1-800-KEWADIN \$78

Plaza Motor Motel 3901 1-75 Business Spur 1-888-809-1881 \$63-65

Super 8 Motel 3826 1-75 Business Spur 1-877-632-8908 \$53.89

Additional Sault Ste. Marie hotels include: American's Best Value Inn 800-230-5940, Askwith Lockview Motel 800-854-0745, Biltmore Motel (906) 632-2119, Colonial Inn & Suites (906) 632-4366, Comfort Inn 800-228-5150, Doral Motel 800-998-6720, Grand Motel (906) 632-2141, Holiday Inn Express 800- 632-7879, King's Inn Motel 800-424-4875, La France Terrace Motel 888-458-1144, Laker Inn 888-907-9077, Lawson Motel 800 457-8536, Longships Motel 800-690-2422, Mid-City Motel (906) 632-6832, Quality Inn (877) 923-7887, Ramada Plaza Ojibwa 800- 654-2929, Royal Motel 800-978-4454, Seaway Motel 800-782-0466, Sharolyn Motel (906) 632-2909, Sunset Motel (906) 632-3906.

A Delay in Mail Service!

Fr. Frederic Baraga, Arbre Croche to his sister, Amalia Gressel, Ljubljana 1832, March 8

My dearest Amalia!

Your second letter to me, which you have begun on my birthday and concluded on my name day, I have received safely, though late, namely, on January 28, 1832; but your first letter, which you mention in this second one, I have, alas, not received. When from your second letter, on August 16, I noticed this important loss, it grieved me much, but only for a short time, because the missionaries to the Indians are in a position - I know it now from my own experience - to accustom themselves to suppress the innermost feelings of their hearts in a moment and to offer to God small sacrifices of thanksgiving for the infinitely great graces and consolations which the Father of Mercy and the God of all solace so richly grants to the missionaries.

Our correspondence is, naturally, connected with great difficulties and very uncertain, because we are in different hemispheres of the world, and our letters must endure a very long journey, full of dangers, before they arrive at the place of their destination. Perhaps you, too, have not received all my letters. It would be especially unpleasant to me if you had not received the two which I have written to you from here,

Amalia Baraga Gressel from my mission station at Arbre Croche. (August and January.) However, may also this be done according to the most holy will of God. He knows that I write only for

His glory and for the edification and inspiration of my fellow men and I beg Him to let all my letters be lost which do not attain this purpose.

I often had in mind to break off all my correspondence with Europe; but the thought that I have promised so often and so firmly to write from time to time, especially to the Leopoldine Society, and the thought that perhaps my letters serve to edify someone, always move me to write again. The reason why I want to break off my correspondence with Europe is that because I fear very much that the good which the Lord accomplishes here through my little cooperation will bring me no merit if I communicate it to the world. May the Lord of the harvest give me the grace to let my light shine so that it may illuminate only those good works which He does here.

Undescribable and inexpressible is the goodness of our merciful God which manifests itself here, and I am infinitely grateful to Him that He deigns me worthy, a miserable and weak man, to use as a tool by means of whom He bestows His merciful love and grace upon these poor Indians. Since my last letter to you, (in the beginning of January,) I have now again baptized several Indians, and those already converted are, in general, good Christians. They live in harmony and brotherly love and fear very much to commit sins. They like very much to come to confession, and always more frequently. I hear confessions every day, and on many days I have from twenty to thirty confessions; and in these confessions mortal sins turn up extremely seldom.

To have spent the so-called Shrovetide here was very consoling to me. This time in Europe, especially in some regions, is spent very heathenishly, which grieved me every time. But here we had no difference at all between this time and any other. My good Indians know nothing about amusement and debauchery which are customary among the whites during Shrovetide, and spent this time very quietly and edifyingly.

I await with yearning for spring; then I shall again have conversions and baptisms! There are very many natives here in this country, who, when I visited them last summer in their huts and tents, and spoke to them about the Christian religion, have firmly promised me that in spring they want to accept the Christian religion and be baptized; and through all this winter very many among them have let themselves be instructed in the Christian religion from the other already converted natives, in order to be able to receive the holy sacrament of baptism immediately in spring.

Next spring, if God gives me life and health and His holy grace, an inexpressibly great missionary joy awaits me. A few weeks ago, a native from another tribe, who already is a Christian, came to me and related to me that many Indians of his tribe have told him that they also wished to become Christians if a preacher of the faith would come and explain to them just what the Christian religion really is. This good Christian, most high-

ly pleased with this expression of his still unconverted brethren, then came to me, (three days' journey away,) and invited me to come there in spring, and he gave me the hope that perhaps a very important mission could be erected there. With sincere gratitude to God, I accepted this invitation, thanked the good Indian because he takes such great interest in the salvation of his brethren, recommended to him to keep them in their good disposition, and then presented him with pictures, after which he returned, with a joyful heart, to his home. I have received assurances also from other regions that many of the Indians there will certainly become converted to the Christian religion if I go there to preach the faith to them.

O, my dearest Amalia! You understand me because you know me when I tell you that I cannot possibly express with words the feelings which such invitations and assurances A arouse in my heart. Thanks be to God a thousand and thousand times that I do not live in vain among the Indians. Next time I shall report to you the results of this mission, and the hopes and the prospects which it will perhaps offer.

Now for some more notes about our country. If you have received both of the letters that I wrote you from here, then you know fairly well what our country and its inhabitants are like; now a few more remarks.

The territory of Michigan, which includes the region of Arbre Croche, is a country very sparsely inhabited, especially in the vicinity of my mission station. The interior of the country is mountainous and entirely desolate, nothing but a forest and entirely uninhabited: only the shores of the extremely great Lake Michigan and Lake Huron are inhabited. This extensive forest, which has a greater area than all of the empire of Austria, (for it extends beyond the limits of this territory,) is entirely uninhabited and serves the Indians for the chase. The Christian Indian no longer lives from the chase, but from their fields, and yield from their sugar which they produce in the forests near their villages.

The soil here is not very good, isolated tracts excepted; in general, it is sandy. The Indians of this region have small and poor fields; they cultivate nothing else but Turkish corn and some legumes and potatoes, which thrive here very well. The principal product of the Indians is sugar which they produce from the large number of sugar trees existing here. At the beginning of this month of March begins the production of sugar, and it lasts till towards the end of April. Now, in this sugar time, there is no person at all in this village, with the exception of four individuals' who live in the mission house; they are all in the forest, where, at various distances from here, (one or at the most two hours,) they have their sugar trees. They put up their huts there and stay there the entire week, but on Sundays they all come to mass and remain also for the Christian doctrine, and then they go again to their sugar huts.

They make incisions in the sugar trees, then in receptacles of tree bark catch the sugar water which flows abundantly from them, boil this water into a syrup, which, then, after it settles and cools, makes excellent sugar, which in spring they sell very well to the merchants, or, rather, exchange for clothing, provisions, utensils, and the like; since the Indians have no money, nor do they want to have any, their trade with the whites is only barter.

As an interesting curiosity, I send you a little of the sugar of my Indians. Each of my Indians produces annually from eight to ten hundredweights of this sugar.

The Indians of this country are a happy, peaceful and entirely free people. They have no taxes and no kind of oppression from any side. They also have no laws, because they are entirely independent from the United States government. However, the Christian Indians submit themselves faithfully and strictly to the law of the gospel, and the preacher of the gospel is their king. They show a great respect for the missionary and an



Amalia with husband Joseph and children Josephine and Karl.

Bishop Baraga's First Episcopal Visitation - 1854

Bishop Frederic Baraga, Sault Ste. Marie, MI to Propagation of Faith, Paris, France

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 18, 1854.

Mister Des Glajeux,
President of the Association for the Propagation of the Faith

Mr. President.

I have the honor to present you a small report of my return to my Missions, and on my first Episcopal Visitation to Lake Superior. On May 20 I have left Paris and the next day I was at Antwerp, where my missionaries have embarked on board a sail ship for New York. I have continued my journey with one of my priests, and we embarked at Liverpool on a steamship. I was obliged to remain for a long time in New York for various business matters. After many delays and unforeseen retardations, I arrived here on August 21 at Sault S. Marie, where my future residence will be. My good children here were very pleased to finally see me, after having awaited me for such a long time. But when they heard that I must continue my journey at once, they were sad. I was not able to stay here for a long time, because I knew that my poor children on Lake Superior, my good Indians, were waiting for me since spring. I have, therefore, continued my journey, and on August 27, I arrived at La Pointe, where was my first mission on Lake Superior. It is six years since I have been at La Pointe, and it is almost a year since Father Skolla, my successor, has left that mission. The poor people of this mission were extremely pleased to see me again, and they were also very grateful for this, that I brought them a missionary who was to stay with them. I have spent eight days at La Pointe, during which I was very usefully occupied. There were about a hundred persons for Confirmation, and I was obliged to prepare them all myself for Confirmation, and to hear their confessions, because the new missionary still does not know anything of the Indian language. I called them every day to instructions, and I spent the rest of the day in the confessional, because not only the confirmands, but also nearly all the rest came to confess. This confirmation at La Pointe was the first that I have given in my new diocese.

From La Pointe I went to Ontonagon, which is a small town on Lake Superior. I have remained there 12 days in order to arrange the spiritual affairs of this new Station. I have placed a priest there for the first time, an Irishman, but he also speaks French with great facility. He preaches in English and in French. There was confirmation here also, but here I had only a few Indians and a few German to confess; the Irish and the French confessed to the priest. Here they had still another solemnity; it was the blessing of the beautiful church that the Catholics of the place had had built during my journey to Europe, in the hope that I would bring them a priest. That I have done also, to the great satisfaction of those good Catholics. It is believed that this little town of Ontonagon will become the most important city of Upper Michigan.

From Ontonagon I came back to Sault S. Marie, but still only for a short time, for four days, during which I have given the tonsure and the four minor orders to Mr. Thiele, a theologian, who gives me much consolation.



Ontonagon, 1899.

Albany (a gentle Italian name that sounds good to me). From there we went on the three hundred and sixty three mile long Erie Canal where I am penning these lines. Frederic often calls me out of the cabin to view the picturesque landscape and the cities along the banks. My brother assures me that seven years ago there was no village along here where now the most important cities are blossoming and full of activity. In no other country are there so many travelers to be seen as here. Morning and evenings there are ships leaving from every city and going in all directions and everyone certainly carries passengers in the hundreds, so that one constantly sees ships full of travelers. This princely canal goes over high mountains by means of locks and the ship makes it way up and down with the ease of horizontal travel. It is pulled by horses and moves like a carriage on land; one can get off or on wherever one likes and I know of no more pleasant travel than on such a canal. But now I end my report for today and leave our baggage with the servant on the ship, and make with Frederic a leap of twenty-four miles to the west to see Niagara Falls which is the most famous in the world. In Buffalo, where tomorrow we will find our ship in the harbor, I will continue this letter. Adieu.

Can You Help?



The oil on canvas on the left was bought from an art collector in Minneapolis in 1995. The seller said he bought it in Wisconsin. It is a veduta of Lake Bled, Slovenia. The director of the National Gallery in Slovenia, Mr Smreker, saw it as having been executed in late 1800. Incredibly, in an antique store in Mpls. I saw a watercolor copy of it. St. Martin's church portrayed to the right of the castle is the old one which was demolished in 1903. The painting has the title: "Alpes" and no signature. If anyone has seen this 3x4 feet painting please inform Yul Yost at yulyost@msn.com

Bishop Baraga Days September 29th & 30th Banquet Tickets and Information:

Booster Buttons will be available for \$30.00 This covers the cost of both dinners on Saturday and Sunday Evenings and Sunday breakfast at St. Joseph. (There will be a cash bar both evenings.) **Saturday Evening Menu:** Broiled Lake Superior Whitefish, wild rice, vegetable, salad, rolls, apple cinnamon bread pudding & beverage. **Sunday Evening Menu:** Roast Turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy, vegetable, cranberry sauce, salad, rolls, pumpkin pie & beverage.

Name/s: _____

Number of Booster Buttons: _____ at \$30.00 per button = _____

(make checks payable to Bishop Baraga Association.)

Saturday- Broiled Whitefish # _____ **Sunday -** Turkey # _____

Sat. Alternate Meal Roast Pork # needed _____ **Sun.** Alternative Meal Roast Sirloin of Beef # needed _____

Please seat me with/near or special request: _____

I can not attend the entire weekend and need tickets for the following meal/s:

Name/s: _____

Place a Number after each meal selection for tickets needed at \$15 per meal.

Saturday Dinner Theatre Whitefish _____ Pork _____

Sunday Banquet & Annual Meeting Turkey _____ Beef _____

admirable obedience which very often edifies me. What I tell them, they do immediately, without grumbling or contradicting. However, they also have among them some chiefs to whom they render a voluntary obedience, because the chiefs have no means for compulsion at hand.

The English, a nation so generous in its rewards, bestow great benefits on our poor Indians. The Indians were allies of the English in the war with the United States, and because of that the English government still continues to reward the Indians. There are certain places in Canada that belong to the English, intended for the annual presents that are distributed to the Indians in July and August, and each Indian who comes there receives considerable presents every year: clothing, utensils, rifles, and the like; and if he comes with his family, his wife and each of his children also receive considerable presents. Nearly all my Indians go annually to Canada. Although it is far, they ride, however, all the way there in their light canoes.

I have already mentioned to you in my last letter how severe winter is in this desolate land, overgrown with immense forests. However, now I must give you some more noteworthy information about our winter. In my little room I have a rather large iron stove in which fire burns continually and intensely day and night, but there were many nights this winter when my drinking water froze which stood on a table only a step away from the stove. Yes, even the water in my washbasin, which I purposely placed under the stove, often froze for me during the night.

Some days in January and February were so cold that I almost could not finish Holy Mass that was begun. I brought the cruets, in which I have the wine and water for Holy Mass, warm from the stove to the church, and before I came to the offertory everything was frozen so that I had to break up the ice in order to be able to pour the wine and water into the chalice. Scarcely had I poured the wine into the chalice when it froze instantly, and when I came to the consecration I had to breathe into the chalice for a long time in order to melt the ice in it a little; even longer I breathed into the chalice before Holy Communion in order to be able to consume the sacred blood. The missionaries of the northerly and wild countries, where winter rages terribly, are all in the unpleasant necessity of doing this.

Finally, I thank you, dear Amalia! for all the wishes and greetings of your heart which had been sent over to me in writing. I greet particularly the Reverend Professor Pausek, your good husband, my dearest Antoinette, and, in general, all my friends, acquaintances and relatives. Tell them that I always lovingly remember them, even though I do not always mention them by name.

It would be very becoming if I would write to your Right Reverend Prince Bishop, to the Reverend Professor Pausek and to some others; however, when one considers my situation with my correspondence, in which I am in the country of the Indians, then one will certainly excuse me entirely that I do not make the letter to Ljubljana longer than is the one to you, because first I must enclose the letter to Ljubljana within the one to the Leopoldine Society, which is always considerable; this I enclose in one to Reverend Rese who forwards it to Europe; finally, I must enclose all this in a letter to my agent at the nearest post office, because here, in the country of the Indians, there are no postal stations. My letter is always very big when I send it away, but it becomes small when it comes into your hands. Whoever considers the situation of a missionary to the natives will readily excuse him if he does not write as he should. From the letter to you the gentlemen can certainly learn everything that can be of interest to them.

Dearest Amalia! Here I send you a portrait of a good likeness of our Right Reverend Bishop; it certainly will interest you very much. This leaf in the letter is a leaf from the famous sugar tree; lay it in a picture frame and have it as a souvenir of the country where your most happy Frederich is a missionary.

Recommending myself to your pious prayers, I remain,
Your ever loving brother,
Frederich.

Arbre Croche, March 8, 1832.

In addition to Fr. Baraga, there was Br. Aloysius Schuh, C.Ss.R., locksmith and blacksmith, Joseph Letourneau, a schoolmaster, and an interpreter and his wife. Cf. Letter of Fr. Bruno Korosak, April 9, 1994.

Frederic Baraga's Sister in the New World

Written by *Antonia von Hoeffern*, from the Erie Canal to her friends, the Baumgartners, originally written in German.

Erie Canal, August 10, 1837

Dear beloved friends:

Here are the first lines from your old friend in the new world, who remains constant during the change of events. I have written only to Amalia from New York where I have lived for a month and two letters to Paris. Indeed I have thought very often about you and the other close friends in Europe and gladly would have shared the experiences of my fortuitous arrival but the heat has made me quite inactive. You know from my last correspondence of May 22 that I departed from Havre on May 14. Joyfully and with light heart I climbed aboard that wonderful ship, as though I were already familiar with the boundless sea, and I calmly gave myself over to the waves which received me softly and tranquilly, and without the least appearance of displeasure. The mixed company of Germans, Frenchmen, and Americans was as cheerful as heaven; everything seemed festive and I felt at home. But alas! After twenty-four hours everything changed. With the exception of the crew and a few men everyone was beset with seasickness which manifested itself in some with massive headaches and in others with vomiting. I regurgitated to the last drop of gall in the stomach, but only one time, and then I was forever free of the malady. But my heavy head did not want to stay upright and I was in the prone position for several weeks, although the last weeks I was quite well. On the second day we lost sight of land and could see only water and sky. The calm which often lasted for days always put us in ill humor; we never had a good wind but rather always from the western quarter. Storms abounded and one blew continuously for eleven days and made one ill-tempered. One lay clinging to the bed so that one was not rocked from it because the ship often sank twenty feet in the water and was awash with thundering waves. The masts creaked and now and then water entered the hold so that it was a life and death struggle with the waves. Everyone was in breathless anticipation whether in the next moment the danger would increase or even whether the ship would be a shattered victim of the raging elements. At those times I thought of all my loved ones and offered my soul to the Almighty, and thanks to him I am still here and in high spirits.

Because of the zig-zag course of the ship toward Greenland and then to Africa we were able to catch a glimpse of English soil. It was a friendly landscape with a village and now I can say that I have seen a bit of England, and it would need only an hour to land there. Thus was our voyage extended to forty-eight days. On the forty-sixth day we espied land and the jubilation was universal. Even those that were under the weather crept on deck to experience that precious moment and to pray in their own ways. All hearts were full and each would have served the other with an offer of love. The song of arrival that Frederic wrote for his fellow passengers was sung the entire day. The good brother also held sermons for the crew every Sunday and his soul-moving oratory moved all those present with divine enthusiasm. Even those that did not understand his words were inspired by the energy of his sermon.

I explored New York very thoroughly and now I know the city quite well. Noteworthy are the red brick houses and the wooden ones along the shore. Inside the city one sees houses like nowhere in Austria, except possibly in Italy. The merchants and bankers show their pride in houses of marble and so one sees on one particular street house and house of the same material and built in a style that does not allow one to pass by without looking at them for a spell. They represent boundless wealth. The city is large and the streets and as broad as the street from the old Post to the new in Laibach. Even the roadway past the houses is so broad that two carriages may run abreast. However, the city is not yet any treasure trove as far as art and literature are concerned, although there are expectations for the next few years. Recently, Americans have begun to make



Antonia Baraga VonHoeffern

journeys to look at art and Frederic told me that there have never been so many in Rome as at present. Even if the first of them do not go there for the love of art, they will refine their tastes by the exposure and then they will have an influence on their countrymen. I am pleased to hear that my new countrymen have aspirations in life for more than money but thus far music, painting, and other arts there are still in their infancy.

Serious and lost in thought (or rather calculating) everyone makes his way to the place of business. They hardly know what social life is. The cities are hardly lit because it is assumed that no one needs illumination because everyone goes home to rest after the day's work. Outwardly the Americans are dressed in fine and beautiful clothes and the farmer wears a coat of as fine a cloth as the rich man, and his wife her veil upon the hat with her silk dress and is addressed as "lady." They also act as they are dressed. Everyone here knows how to read and write and is familiar with geography. Everyone must read the newspaper (a necessity even greater here than in France). In every village where there are ten houses one can find a printery for the newspaper. When I think back to Paris and how common women there have emerged from the traditional closets of womanhood and carry in every visage the readiness for revolution, and then observe these unassuming women here, I must confess that I feel more at home here. As I have often told you that I do not count the French nation among my favorites, I feel rather predisposed to the English (because that is how one may call the Americans) and it would be the first time that my deeper feelings deceive me if they do not deserve my preference for them over the others. Why is the American so fine and unassuming and still evoking such trust? And when he has tested and found other people proven he is sincere and can be trusted. You might laugh, my dear ones, that I judge my fellow countrymen so thoroughly and definitively at the beginning of my stay here, but you know from experience that I have my personal gift of sizing up people at first sight, don't you? We often have found that to be true. This gift belongs to me and what others determine only after long acquaintance, I spot immediately and I seldom doubt that.

In New York I made two interesting acquaintances: the Crooks family, president of a large business endeavor who even owns ships bearing his name. He is Frederic's old friend and journeys once a year to Lake Superior because the trading post there also is one of his. Besides his virtuous American wealth and appearance, he also is very dear socially and most kind because through him I can have anything from New York or Paris that I desire.

His wife, a tender French woman, asked to meet me and extended immediately an invitation to visit them and then wanted me to spend the whole day with her. The second house was that of Baron Lederer the Austrian Consul and with them I was as though I were at home. He is a congenial Viennese and his wife, her mother, and his two older daughters are all Spanish who also speak English and French well, and the eldest daughter also speaks German. This latter person took to me immediately and the warm and animated Emilie did everything to prove her devotion to me. She always came for me by carriage to bring me to her worthy family where I would joyfully spend the day and I count my stay in that house as the most happy in New York. Emilie, that is her name, also played the most beautiful pieces for me on her splendid piano and recalled to memory the newest operas that I heard in Paris. I had to tell her about Vienna, which she is familiar with and whose inhabitants she likes better than the Americans. Although I lived near her for a month, I did not give her a parting kiss because the Baron who came to get me in the last moments of our stay in Hew York was only the messenger of a note of parting to my beloved Emilie whom I told of our sudden decision to depart and gave my promise to write to her.

Your note, my dear Fani, with the lovely scarves, I only received in the last moments in New York out of Frederic's chest. It contains your last words from Europe and I read them with pleasure in America. But first let me tell you of my journey up to now.

In New York we booked passage on the one hundred sixty mile (one mile = twenty minutes) long Hudson River and things went rapidly and smoothly so that no one had any cause for concern. The banks of this broad river are delightful and the New Yorkers have their summer houses there. We encountered ships of all sorts as one would carriages in the city; one can see steamships with four smokestacks. Pepi already has an idea of what a steamship is because she saw one in Trieste, but she has to imagine them six times larger and magnificently outfitted. In twenty-four hours we traversed all those miles and arrived in the beautifully built city of