

THE LILY OF

Fairest flower that ever



THE MOHAWKS

bloomed among true men

VOL. XVI, No. 4

JULY-AUGUST, 1952

AFTER AURIESVILLE

HURON HOLOCAUST

We spoke in the last issue of the deaths at Auriesville of Saints Isaac Jogues, Rene Goupil, John LaLande, 1642-1646. These three brave martyrdoms were fire across New France. It burned as the brightness of new zeal in the hearts of the still living missionaries. It fanned into fervor the resolution of the Huron converts. But it was fuel to the fury of the smoldering, unsatiated Iroquois. It blazed beyond control. Nothing less than the complete liquidation of their racial foes and the "meddling" Blackrobes would satisfy them. They painted for the fray.

DEATH OF DANIEL

Father Daniel, brilliant student of Clermont and Eu in France, had just finished Mass, and was making his thanksgiving, together with his flock, when they came. It was July 4, 1648. The Iroquois slithered into the village. "And for all Thy great graces, we thank Thee," chanted the Catholic Hurons. The painted tribesmen whooped forward. Daniel might have run. He would rather be with his flock. He went from cabin to cabin, rallying them as best he could, and finally gathered all who were left in the chapel. He was pierced with a bullet, and died pronouncing the Holy Name of Jesus.

BREBEUF AND LALEMANT

The pastor, in 1649, of the Mission St. Ignatius II, was the great John Brebeuf,

"Ajax of the Missions." He was fifty-five now, veteran of twenty-five years in the "bush." Lalemant, three years a missionary, was with him. The Indians crashed in on March 16. Not for the squeamish is the story of the brutal massacre which followed. As the Hurons scattered, the missionaries might have fled, but they stood their ground. Brebeuf's hands were cut off; Lalemant's flesh quivered with the awls and pointed irons thrust into every part of him. They spoke of God. Their mouths were crushed with a stone. They cut off Brebeuf's nose and lips, put a brand in his mouth, tore off his scalp, thrice poured scalding water over his head in mimicry of Baptism. They hacked off his feet, clove open his breast, tore out his heart and ate it. Brebeuf bore this half a day. Lalemant meantime was wrapped in a piece of bark. He was set afire. His flesh was devoured before his own very eyes, every inch of his body charred and burnt, his eyes put out by hot coals. Thus died the Apostle of the Hurons, and his gallant companion. Lalemant, though weaker, stood it all through the night, and died in the early dawn of St. Patrick's Day.

GARNIER AND CHABANEL

The Iroquois were not yet satisfied. On December 7 of that same year they surprised the westernmost Huron village, Etharita. There, like Daniel and the other two Fathers,

Garnier stood by his flock. Wounded to death by three Indian musket balls, while he was trying to hear a Huron's confession, he was struck down by a tomahawk. His companion on this mission, youngest of all the priests to be martyred, was rushing to join him when he was struck down by an apostate Huron and thrown into the river. This last of the North American Martyrs might truly be called the most heroic. He found it hardest of all to remain among the Indians. Through he sweated over his Indian grammar, he could make nothing of it. Everything about them he found distasteful. Added to this were temptation to throw it all up and go back to his scholars in comfortable France, and the very abandonment, as it seemed to him, of God Himself. But he met distaste and the abandonment by chaining himself to the mission by vow.

FRUITFUL YEARS

That was the crimson end of the record of missionary enterprise for the first half of the seventeenth century. Huronia was extinct. Failure was written in huge red letters on the page of Jesuit hope for New France. No, it was not the end! That first half century had been really fifty fruitful years. For dyed in red the Blackrobe became an honored uniform.

The blood of martyrs had its fruit in zeal in the myriad brave hearts who left court and camp to share the toil of the heroes who had not yet died. The number of donnes like Goupil and LaLande rose from two to twenty-two. A young surgeon of France sped overseas to take the place of St. Rene.

Fruit of their labors were the eighteen thousand Christian Indians Brebeuf could count at his death. And fourteen hundred more received the gift of the Faith within five years.

Fruit of their labors in sanctity were the exemplary lives of such unique souls as Stephen Totiri, Teresa Oiouhaton, Theondechoren, Ahasistari, and the flowering of the *Lily of the Mohawks*, Venerable Kateri Tekakwitha, an Iroquois maiden born ten years after Jogues died at Auriesville. In January, 1943, Kateri was declared Venerable by Pope Pius XII because of the proven heroicity of her virtues.

THE CROWN

Missionaries multiplied. Their works increased, and they penetrated into the heart of Iroquois land. Le Moyne, Dablon, Lamber ville, cultivated that field. Marquette discovered the Mississippi, opened up the middle West. Within a hundred years Jesuit and other missionaries were visiting every tribe from Newfoundland to the Mississippi and from Hudson Bay to New Orleans. They found salt in New York, oil in Pennsylvania, cotton in the Mississippi valley, sugar cane in New Orleans. They brought wheat to the prairies, peaches to Illinois, made wine from native grapes, wax from laurel, incense from the gum tree, worked copper mines of Lake Superior.

Most of all they discovered the hidden goodness in Indian souls, brought them Christ. They found Christ, too, themselves—on His Cross. They made the Church, His Mystical Body, "at home" in America.

Present subscribers are asked to renew their subscriptions at this time and to obtain new members.

Those who have already renewed their subscriptions are asked to ignore this request.

A Bi-Monthly Message, 60 Cents a Year; Two Copies, \$1.00

KATERI CONTINUES TO FAVOR MANY

"For a long time I have wanted to tell you why we have named our new country site *Tekakwitha Hills*. Back in 1939 and 1940 we began our quest to find a property where we could move our household, the House of the Good Shepherd, Fairmount Avenue, to the country. The old house was out-moded and inadequate, little out-of-door space. Your dear Father Wynne, of happy memory, asked our Mother Superior to make up some second-class relics—silk which had touched little Kateri's body. One dear old Sister made five thousand and all the rest of us together, about two thousand. We did them at recreation time. We have said the little prayer for her Cause for fifteen years or more. Of course, we asked Kateri's aid for land and the money to pay for it. She did both and we named this lovely property in her honor. We had visited eighty-three places. Money came in small contributions from unknown sources. The purchase was completed and paid for, and the deed went to the Cathedral Office 'April 17,' 1940. No one tried to make it on that date unless it was Kateri herself. Now we have a country home within the city limits. There are a new girls' home, boiler and vocation buildings finished. The climax of the venture was our moving from the old home, four days before Christmas, 1950, with a personnel of one hundred and seventy-five. We shall leave the moving scene to your imagination."

—Philadelphia, Pa.

"Pursuant to my previous letter in which I advised you that my husband, who has been in a most serious condition for more than four months because of a brain tumor, and that as we promised we invoked the intercession of no one but little Kateri Tekakwitha, I am delighted to report the following cure: On February 15th, he was advised by the head neurologist at the clinic that no

surgery would be required. On May 2nd, when he went again for his final report the doctor was amazed at his condition and rendered the verdict that 'he was fine and had made a remarkable recovery.' Then on May 3rd, he went to his eye specialist, who is not a Catholic, and to give Kateri more recognition, told him he was wearing her relic. He then said after a half-hour of thorough examination: 'I do not care if it was the relic, or the doctors, or X-ray, you have been cured.' In deep appreciation we are enclosing a modest contribution to be used to further the Cause of little Kateri Tekakwitha and shall ourselves always endeavor to further devotion to one who has helped us so greatly."

—Cleveland Heights, O.

"For a period of four years I have had great devotion to Kateri Tekakwitha, which is shared by my husband and two children. My daughter is now ten months old, she being named after Kateri. On Friday, November 3, 1950, we took our girl to the doctor and he said she was in good health except for a lump on her head. I noticed it only that day as I was preparing her for her visit. We waited 24 hours and then had X-rays taken at a Catholic hospital. The returns showed a fractured skull about one and one-half inches in the super-mastoid area. She had only a little fall a full week before and the doctor was hesitant at making this the cause although he said it could have been as it would definitely have to be a hard blow or fall. From that day, November 4th until the 6th or 7th, the swelling, adema, fluid, were all making her head very large. It localized on the 8th, but was still very large. At her bedtime on the 12th, her head was still considerably swollen. At 4:15 Monday morning I awoke to hear her laugh in her sleep. I then prayed to Kateri to make her well. Several minutes after (about 5) she

awoke and her head was normal (apparently). I called the doctor and told him (8:15 a.m.) and he said that was wonderful, but it usually takes longer than that to have the fluid absorbed. He had previously thought that so much had collected that he would have to remove some. The check up X-rays proved the contusion line to be barely seen although the roentgenologist could not distinguish the site of injury externally. The X-ray technologist was amazed at the difference in Catherine and he, too, could not locate the side of injury although he had been the same one who nine days before had taken the preliminary X-rays. I have so much faith in Kateri, that although it could not be considered a miracle, I feel that it was through her intercession that the baby was cured." —Altoona, Pa.

"I have a bad heart condition for the past ten years. I had asked Venerable Kateri to intercede for me for the past winter, and it has been the first one in ten years that I had been able to spend out of bed except for a few days. We prayed for help in finding a place to live or best yet, to find a home we could afford to pay for. We found one, reasonable beyond a doubt."—Chicago, Ill.

"On the Feast of the Holy Family, there was a most lovely family reunion. My brother, sister and I received Holy Communion together. The first time that took place

was twenty-four years ago. I am most grateful for this spiritual favor through the intercession of the lovely 'Lily of the Mohawks.' Enclosed please find an offering of love and faith that this happiness will be carried through the rest of our lives."

—Sacramento, Cal.

"About twelve years ago I was told I had tuberculosis. After a relic of Catherine Tekakwitha was applied my lungs cleared up and I have never had a recurrence."

—Butte, Mont.

ADDITIONAL FAVORS

Cures	11	Financial Aid	7
Conversion	1	Relief in Distress	5
Employment	5	Sale of Property	1
Not Specified	66		

PETITIONS

Cures	15	Financial Aid	10
Apartments	4	Relief in Distress	20
Conversions	2	Not Specified	85

Obituary

Most Rev. Thomas F. Markham, Boston, Mass.
 Most Rev. Thomas J. Walsh, Newark, N. J.
 Rt. Rev. Msgr. Edward R. Moore, New York, N. Y.
 Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Murphy, Newark, N. J.
 Rev. William A. Fogarty, Goshen, N. Y.
 Rev. Leo I. Hargadon, S.J., New York, N. Y.
 Rev. John J. Harney, New York, N. Y.
 Rev. Fred A. Karpe, South Portland, Me.
 Rev. Walter M. Mills, S.J., Boston, Mass.
 Rev. Leo M. Weber, S.J., Baltimore, Md.
 Sister M. Reparata, New York, N. Y.
 Judge Clare Gerald Fenerty, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Mrs. Catherine Flynn, Brainard, Neb.
 Miss Mary A. Haag, Pittsburgh, Pa.
 Mr. J. Kihm, Elyria, O.
 Miss Anne McNicol, East Liverpool, O.

TO MAKE TEKAKWITHA KNOWN AND LOVED

LEAFLETS

- I—Sketch and prayers.
 II—Novena, with daily reflexion.
 5c. for 2; 25c. a dozen

LIFE

By Wynne, 32 pages, illustrated, 15c.

MEDAL

Image and title "Lily of the Mohawks,"
 special metal, 15c.; silver, 60c.

PICTURES

- Small—lithograph, color, sketch and prayer... 10c.
 " lithograph, color, silk applied to relics... 20c.
 Large—lithograph in color, 12½ x 8½ inches,
 mounted so as to need no frame; for
 class or private room... 60c.
 Bookmarks, 20c. a dozen

Reduction on quantity

TEKAKWITHA LEAGUE

30 WEST 16TH STREET, NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

REV. THOMAS J. COFFEY, S.J., V. *Postulator for Her Canonization*