THE CATHOLIC REGISTER THURSDAY DECEMBER 10, 1903

THE MILLENNIUM AT COFFINVILLE

rouldn't cat, sleep nor read his brev - suggested Jim Betts.

hatever might be the sanctity of his of them drawled: "Say, Jim, you all can't donate to "Your servant in Christ,

void without her. She Heart, in which order she had been kind he is,"

service for the servant of God. Father Jones was a kindly, jovial had delighted these rough men by his stored order.

beck and call of every one from Dan from the group,

church at Communite, and two mits-sions to look after on alternate Sun-days, so the day was to him scarcely the traditional "day of rest" which the early Puritans demanded for their "Sawbuth." Every Sunday he said Mass at Coffinville at six, then rode to Ozark, ten miles away over the worst of Missouri roads, to say another at nine, reaching home again at tweive for Catechism and

say another at nine, reaching home "I mov again at twelve for Catechism and thanks."

Jones' good nature was proverbia', indeed, and now new signature with pneumony fever, an' the doctor and yet a physiognomist would nave with pneumony fever, an' the doctor declared it a freak of nature. Fat says he orter be having good nursin' were glad enough to concur. Those ly a woman's can be from the twen-

about evincing any partiality for one Then followed a stirring account of forget you. Lemme open it for ions of thanks for his box there was who might later show signs of the Father Jones' life and character, his you." a horrified silence. This was speed-cloven hoof, and who was certainly good work in Cofinville, his poverty Father Jones looked on bewildered persona non grata to many of his and his braverescue of the two chil-as the box was opened. Within it

Edward Jones would be null a priest. What does he want with

pastor, and he had installed her do you know waht he'd do with 'em? who are not. E.J." toys and at the very bottom of the ber arm. the position of his housekeeper, H'd call up all the squattens in the This was the letter which fell like box a letter.

declared it a freak of nature. Fat says he order be having good nursh were giad chough to concur. Those is a woman's can be from the twen-people are accustomed to arrogate to an' luxuries. Good Lord. Luxuries who were her social equals so honest-themselves all the good nature in the in Coffinville!" world, while thin people are supposed to be unamiable. But Father Jones' The Rev. Ephraim suddenly felt were below her in the social scale so "'Yes," he answered. "There is

to be unamiable. But Father Jones' spare form had not an once of sup-erflous flesh upon it, and he was anni-ability itself, except upon occasions of flagrant dereliction of duty on the part of those under his charge. His part of those under his charge. His but poverty and hard work and the tonished secretary was empowered to husband's hand. was so thin the cheek bones continued strain of dealing always send the box, a finer one than ever, they have sent us five hundred dol- never egotistic in Father Russell protruded like an Indian's, and with the worst side of life had so to the Rev. Ephraim Jones, and a lars instead of the box!" Her voice quickens the interest of this article. there were those among the Camp- encrusted it that he was seldom con- check for five hundred dollars to the raised to a shrill staccato in excite-

UDTFINUTIEDA Christmas Story by Mary
Nixon-Roulet.F.
Discon-Roulet.The priest at Holy Family was feet-
ag "that low in his mind," as his
bouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest at Holy Family was feet-
ag "that low in his mind," as his
ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest at Holy Family was feet-
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bound the text.The priest at Holy Family was feet-
ag "that low in his mind," as his
ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest got him a donation party/"The priest got him a donation party/"The priest got the cash-Oh
ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest got the cash-Oh
ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest got the cash-Oh
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ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest got the cash-Oh
ouldn't eat, sleep nor read his brev.The priest couldn't cat, sleep nor read his brev,-ary in peace." The good woman watched over his Lares and Penates interested at this novel idea, and one the firm and comforting belief that interested at this novel idea, and one the firm and comforting belief that interested at this novel idea, and one interested at this novel idea, and one

am, "Say, Jim, you all can't donate to a priest. What does he want with things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-things other folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the folks ain't no use foah?" "P.S.-Send the box to Rev. Ed-the foal apprices of the foal appri was very much distressed That's what folks give at donation ward Jones, Comaville, Mo. I did sey promptly seized and bore away Kitty's eyes flashed fire, and her about him. Years ago when she had pahties, leastwise, things as they not mention that the one mentioned to hiding lest the rector give them mouth opened-then closed with been left a widow with a little girl don't want. An' spose you all gave is a Catholic priest. He is not any, away and lose the benefit of them click like a mouse trap as Mrs. to care for, Father Jones had been Father Jones a lot of things to cat, relation of mine, for there are Joneses himself. There were candies and Leader laid a warning hand upon

"It is a mistake, but I am sure

bloom in the garden of the Sacred dawg undeh the wagon. That's the fice, in stone, exquisite with Gothic -but such a letter! He could scarce "Everything in the box has been carvings, graced the largest street of believe his eyes. It contained the put to immediate use. The articles educated. Mrs. Hansey stayed on "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city. "Well, let's give him the things he an important Eastern city." along without her, she was sure, and discussion waxed hot as to what par- have more effectually excited the character and-strangest of all- it been distributed among the poor of even when he went on a mission she ticular treasurer should be laid at the good ladies. All were talking at closed with asking him "to accept my poor parish, the toys and caneven when he went on a mission she shrine of the new saint, for there's once-this was not an uncommon the accompanying as a testimonial of dies have made happy the hearts of nature expending itself in faithful nothing like practical piety to appeal proceeding, and at the tops of their the appreciation felt for his excellent those to whose homes the warmth to the unearned, and Father Jones voices-but at last the president re- work in spreading the gospel in Cof- of Christmas joys seldom extend their faville and bringing the people to the fires of glowing love, little children Father Jones was a kindly, joulat had delighted these rough men by his stored order.

soul; a man about sixty, with a pluck, his girt, and his genuine kind-pleasant face, somewhat reddened and roughened with wind and weather, for to be a "missioner" priest in south-to be a "missioner" priest in south-west. Missouri means to be at the with derisive shouts of laughter beck and call of every one from Dan met with derisive shouts of laughter from the group. (14 VICTORIA STREE to my heart," said Mrs. Leader, a signed "Louise Tracey, Secretary, Secretary,

beck and call of every one from Dan to Beersheba, and Father Jones was no exception to the rule. He had a church at Coffinville, and two mis-shouted Dan Casey, gleefully. "Sure, thurch at Coffinville, and two mis-church at Coffinville, and two sions to look after on alternate Sun-days, so the day was to him scarcely mer and anvil for all he'd use it." president, a millionaire in her own mas blessing.

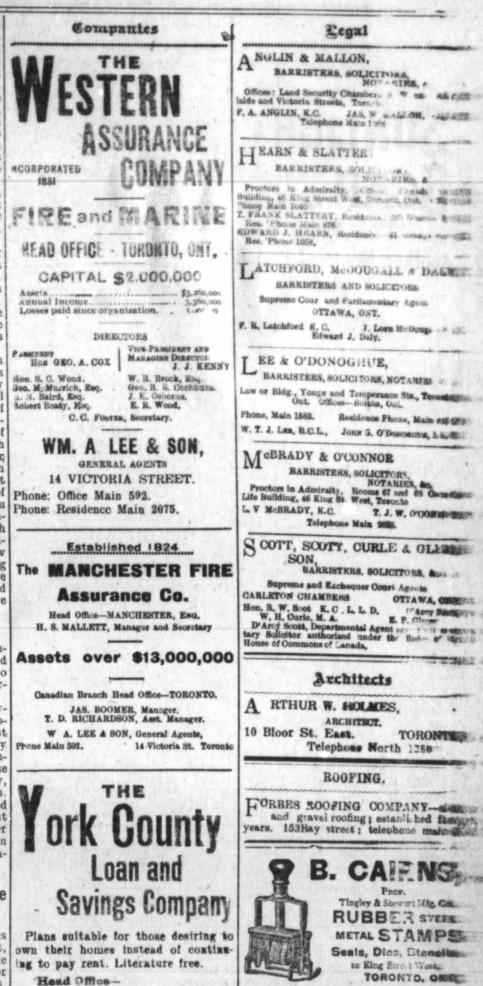
Fly."

he tells us.

Benediction, only to start out at benediction, only to start out at three o'clock to give Benediction at Sparta. The next Sunday was like unto the first, save that he said Mass at Sparta and gave Benediction at Ozark. During the week he was oc-cupied with perish work and sick calls without number; hurried calls into the mountains 'neath the summer's the mountains 'neath the su "A vote of nawthin'!" cried Dan, hard for Catholics to starve as for with that deadly and devouring ter-"It's as broad as its long, any the mountains neath the summer's place doesn't hold for a white man blazing sun, or through the winter's place doesn't hold for a white man frigid blasts, when snow whirled over to live decent with? And I tell you individuals, as a token of our respect air than that which he had of late isn't it a joke? I suppose Father the carriage and the wind blew a re-be'll die if he don't have 'em. He for a man who is fine and manly and disported. In the disported of the saved my little girl and your boy-virtuous. I will head a subscription As her husband came into the sit-Coffinville."-Messenger of the Sa-

Through all his trials Father darn the brat—" (big rough Dan with one hundred dollars, ladies. Who ling room, little Mrs. Jones raised a Jones' good nature was proverbia', rhoked) "and now he's lyin' up there will follow?"

Father Matthew Russell is at his



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bellites, which sect abounded in Cof- scious of its existence. Now, how-finville, who said they knew that ever, he felt it throbbing painfully he didn't get enough to eat. It is and urging him to a speech to which of Mr. Jones' work as a missionary, you needn't mind—" He of Great Britain and Ireland," by you have eyes to see that plenty of not dead, and it rose to the surface good man." woman as you are, Mrs. Hansey, away. shouldn't know that fringe is all the None

ered laugh as she wended her way to with a wife and eleven olive branches. the kitchen, murmuring softly, "Him There had been a baker's dozen, but notice the styles, indeed; he'll laugh two had succumbed to malaria, and he had tucked their little yellow

tended to his own business and never the wringing anguish of the parent's interfered with anyone. Moreover, heart at parting with its second self. more given to fighting than other the rest of the season to the large many hearts. dwellers in the Ozarks, but because and abundant missionary box sent out Father Jones sat in his old arm in that highly civilized region the by the generous ladies of a rich chair beside the big box stoye in

"Shoot fust, talk afte'wa'as, wastern church. him who kin," has been handed down Had Mrs. Jones been at home, per- logs. It was his one luxury, this Rev. Ephraim Jones, him who kin," has been handed down and the solution of bygone days. But when Father is out who kept her husband in excelof bygone days. But when Father sold who kept her husband in excep-Jones dashed into the flood at Millers lent order, but the worthy woman Creek when the "crick had riz" and was away for a two day's visit to a saved from drowning Dan Casey's lit-missionary meeting in Greene Coun-pile was diminishing. creek when the "crick had riz" and was stonary meeting in Greene Coun-saved from drowning Dan Casey's lit- missionary meeting in Greene Coun-tle girl and Jim Jones, the Methodist ty, and Mr. Jones flourished alone the father had changed terribly in generous spirit and desire to express The father had changed terribly in generous spirit and desire to express that she was more praised for it saved from throwing bar defining bar definin

potations, during the week. Holy Family."

a drummer over from Springhead, ins eye in the church paper, so he de treat for the poor of a partish where "Perhaps," he said, "they think ing from some of his parishioners." own hands and write directly to the 'You needn't talk," retorted Dan church which had always supplied was heard on the gallery which ran I am one."

"You're a swell Episcopoli-tan, but it strikes me that some of the people at your Holy Innocents Church haven't enough holiness or in-nocence either, to hurt 'em." "Father Jones is not as bad as most Romanists," remarked the Bev. Ephraim Jones, guardedly. The Rev. Ephraim was the pastor of the Me-thodist Church, and was at the time in the midst of a church discussion, called by outsiders, more pertinently than 'elegantly, a 'church row.'' Grateful as he was for the saving of his boy, he was, perforce, careful

he didn't get enough to eat. It is and arging inflictor a specific to which of Mr. Jones work as a infisionary, you want, you needn't mind—" He of Great Britain and Ireland," by stopped short, for his wife had inter-gou are poor and troubled with that the good in the little man was only unpleasant guest, a conscience, and encrusted with doctrine and dormant, with an encrusted with doctrine and dormant, in anner, that the gift is to a brave, "Mind! Well, I guess not!" And included in her collection some who

to his horror she first flung her arms, had severed their connection with you have eyes to see that plenty of people are poorer than you are, and fin a great wave. Father Jones' character and his life in a great wave. In Coffinville filled these conditions admirably. When people complained dimension with the meeting broke up, the ladies go-admirably. When people complained dimension with the secretary and the secretary and the meeting broke up, the ladies go-ing on their way rejoicing, with a dimension of the last Catholic decade of Mrs. Send him my box." Good for you, Parson," cried Dan. ended in a fit of hysterics in which representative extracts from the "Good for you, Parson," cried Dan, proud consciousness of virtue. "bad times" and that the "craps "Good for you, Parson," cried Dan, proud consciousness of virtue. [ended in a lit of hysteries in which works_ of this childhood are not childhood are not childhood with the dry drought." clapping him on the back with an unwas jes' spiled with the dry drought," chapping him on the back with an un-the priest gathered his threadbare cassock about him with a haughty indifference to its scandalous appear-ance and Mrs. Hansey's "Sure, its ance and Mrs. Hansey's "Sure, its the very thing! Will they do

"They send me one every year, and gave itself for men, and giving— and looked at her helplessly. I they wont send two the prior con At last she calmed down, and see- notion that it is verse at all: "Will you walk into my parlor?"

said the spider to the fly

woman as you are, Mrs. Hansey, away. shouldn't know that fringe is all the style now. It said so in the last the sacrifice meant. Strange to the men who applauded him so loudly had even an inkling of what the sacrifice meant. Strange to say, Mrs. Armitage was "Catholic Advance.'" To this Mrs. Hansey gave, an in-dignant shift, coupled with a smoth-with a wife and eleven olive branches ing, since their self-denial often I can choose a dress for myself. garct Howitt on the subject, and she waits as handmaid upon giving and I've tried to be grateful for the boxes replied as follows:

"My beloved mother was, as you and things, but I'm so tired of wear-"Who gives himself with his gift ing other people's clothes if they are suppose, the author of 'The Spider As a rule the inhabitants of Coffin-ville did not trouble themselves much about the Catholic priest. He at-tended to his own business and never

In Coffinville the snow lay white up- stick of candy with-don't you dare young woman, collect the cheap, he was very handy to have around Eleven children to feed and clothe, on the ground and the rough branches say a word about the heathen, Eph- rudely-printed sheets of songs hawked was very handy to have around educate and generally equip for the of the scrub oaks and sturdy hickory raim Jones; I'm going to have ten in fairs and markets. She thus in case of a fight between his par-ishioners, which performance was hard tustle of life means care ' and trees were powdered with its feath-not an infrequent occurrence. This looked each winter for clething for was not because his people were any looked each winter for clothing for cold winter and snow lay heavy upon Jones looked radiant with delight. century, narrating a love entangle-

And her husband read:

which crackled the fire at hickory

"He's a Jin-dandy," said Jim playing with an ins ingle. Betts, a bright and shining light in the glow of the minister's enthusi-the Campbellite Church on Sundays as never dimmed; indeed his trouble-and a blacksmith, somewhat given to some heart gave him no rest until he and a blacksmith, somewhat given to some heart gave him no rest until he ations, during the week. "He's had written his letter. He meant to best priest they's ever had at write to the "Board," that far-away discouraged. He felt ill, tired and zled; "I should have thought they quires knowledge to preceive it An idea, like a ghost, must e best priest they's ever had at write to the board, that is leady discouraged. He teaned his head would have sent it to you because only Family." "Holy Family!" snified Joe Smith, notice of its pecuniary difficulties met drummer over from Springfield. his eye in the church paper, so he de-drummer over from Springfield.

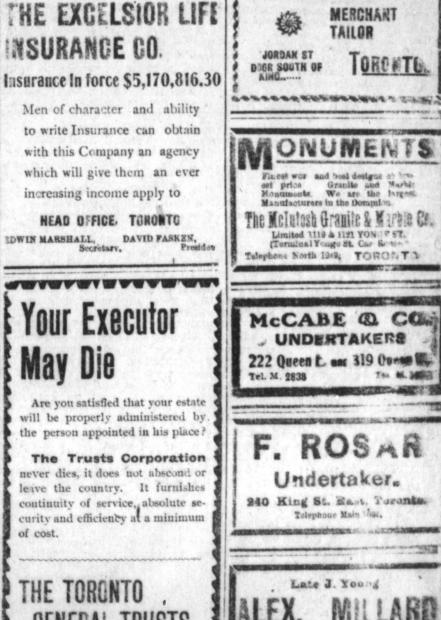
"But how did it all "happen?" she ment and aptly comparing the poor asked; "What do the ladies say?" silly female victim to a fly caught in a spider's web. With this idea running in her head, and being given to compose hastily sketches of natural

It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance, for it r. An idea, like a ghost, must be

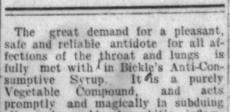
spoken to a little before it will explain itself.



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all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflam-mation of the lungs, etc., It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its bene-

but is not.

man has at times in his nind the ideal of what he should be, God regards not how much we do. out from how much 't proceeds; he rust, dirt or tarnish - bet won't wash es much that loves much.

