

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

Pleasant Evening Reveries.—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

CRUDE THOUGHTS FROM THE EDITORIAL PEN

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

Over the sorrow and over the bliss,
Over the teardrop, over the kiss,
Over the crimes that blotted and blurred,
Over the wound of the angry word,
Over the dead in weakness done,
Over the justles lost and won,
Now at the end of the flying year,
Year that tomorrow will not be here
Over our freedom, over thralls,
In the dark and the midnight the curtain falls.

Over our gain and over our loss,
Over our crown and over our cross,
Over the fret of our discontent,
Over the ills that we never meant,
Over the scars of our self-denial,
Over the strength that conquered trial,
Now in the end of the flying year,
Year that tomorrow will not be here,
Quietly final, the prompter calls;
Over it swiftly the curtain falls.

Over the crowds and the solitudes,
Over our shifting, hurrying moods,
Over the hearths where bright flames leap,
Over the cribs where the babies sleep,
Over the clamor, over the strife,
Over the pageantry of life,
Now in the end of the flying year,
Year that tomorrow will not be here,
Swiftly and surely, from starry walls,
Silently downwards the curtain falls.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Delight and pathos are inextricably mingled with the thought of New Year's day. It is only a conventional point of time: any other would do as well. Every day closes an old year and begins a new one, but for all that we cannot help feeling that this day which is agreed upon throughout Christendom for the beginning of the new year, is somehow unique. The pathos comes from the review of the past, and from the sense that another notch has been cut for us on the stick of time. The delight arises from the anticipation of the new and better experiences of the year to come. What interest any rational person could have in having his fortune told is a mystery. The zest and charm of life consist largely in the fact that each day is like a new page in the story. If you wish to enjoy your book you do not, when it is half-read, turn to the closing chapter to discover how it turns out. You do not thank anyone for telling you the plot. It is so with life. There is infinite satisfaction in each day's contribution to the record. You do not want to anticipate it. It would be a curse if anyone could tell you just what the year would bring. It is just as reasonable to suppose that the year will be happy as sad. Who can tell? Who can control that? Are we not in the hands of God? That is the reason for a happy New Year's day.

A GLANCE BACKWARD.

As you turn the corner into the new year, look back a minute over the road you have been traveling the past year. It seemed a long way when you started out, but it has been traversed at last. See the line of that road ever winding on, while twisting here and there. Do you remember that boggy place into which you strayed? How you promised yourself in your better moments, "I will turn over a new leaf." Have you been true to yourself? If not, once more before you step out into the pure New Year, renew your promises to your better natures. Don't stray, but linger near the pleasant outlooks, keep near the bits of high ground where you breathe purer air and can see afar off Heaven's high hills of blue, make the motive pure work for the object. Be diligent in seeking better ways and in twelve more short months, take another retrospective glance and see how much pleased you will be with yourself, how much more of good-

ness and genuine worth this world will seem to possess.

WHAT TO FORGET.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but will only grow larger when you remember them and the constant thought of the sets of meanness, or, worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet today, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable.

How time flies!

Here we are again with our cherry greeting! Happy New Year! And we must be good to the New Year, boys and girls of the Home Circle. We must teach it to abominate every sort of cruelty, and to love its fellowmen. We must make it grow in grace, wisdom and good works. We must stand by it if it falls into trouble, and we must keep place with it when it grows well. No lagging behind these times, dear young people. Be brave, true, progressive, and thus may the New Year to you be fruitful and happy all the year.

The best of all gifts at the present time is yourself.

Make yourself in some way more pleasant and helpful to others. You may have been neglectful of them; be mindful henceforth. You may be quick in temper and have spoken hastily; put on restraint and speak kindly now. Restrain all evil habits and make yourself a joy and help to others. They will bless you.

Our resolutions for the new year should be definite and specific.

Do not say simply that you will be more liberal, but say just how liberal you will be. Do not say that you will be more faithful, but say just what duties, neglected in the past, you will engage to perform in the future. Do not promise that you will give more of your time to the service of the Master, but decide upon the proportion of your time which you will give. A promise may be almost or altogether worthless because of indefiniteness. Let us deal honestly and reverently with Him whom we serve. Vow and pay.

It is pleasant in these times to hear of occurrences that show the better side of human nature.

It is not worth while to hate any one. Life is too short to cherish ill-will or hard thoughts. What if that man has cheated you? Or that woman played you false? Or some friend forsaken you? Let it all pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years, when you go hence to that undiscovered country. All who treat you wrong will be more sorry for it than you in your deepest grief. A few more smiles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, a little longer hurrying and worrying in the world, some hasty greetings and abrupt farewells and life will be over, and injurer and injured will be laid away and forgotten. It is not worth while to hate each other. This is our advice, and like salvation it's free. Try it during 1910.

It is because nearly all of us live

on hope, because we are mentally sustained by expectations, that New Year's is always welcome. It is the one day of the twelve-month—Christmas is chiefly for children—that appeals most to men and women. Much of its attractiveness depends, for the multitude, on its nominal newness. We are all familiar and weary with the old. We are ever sighing for the new, which seems as if it would bring a change of mind and condition. New Year's is not a whit newer for a moment is aware, but names are potent, more potent often than things.

Notice

Having this day qualified as administrator of Lula Belle Fuller, deceased, late of Franklin county, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned on or before Nov. 27th, 1910 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will come forward and make immediate settlement. This Nov. 27th, 1910.

A. A. SMITH, Adm.

Administratrix Notice.

Having qualified as administratrix of the estate of W. H. Underhill, deceased, late of Franklin county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent to exhibit them to the undersigned at Lenoir, N. C. on or before the 10th day of December, 1910 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 10th day of Dec. 1909.

Mrs. FLORENCE E. UNDERHILL,
Administratrix of W. H. Underhill.
W. H. Ruffin, Atty.

Administrators Notice

Having qualified as administrator of Sarah Martin, deceased, late of Franklin county, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of December, 1910, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This December 7th, 1909.

WILLIAM EATON
Administrator of Sarah Martin, deceased
W. H. Yarborough, Atty.

Land Sale

By virtue of a decree of the Superior court of Nash county, made in the special proceeding entitled, Jonah Collins and others, Ex. Parts, the undersigned will on the 15th day of January 1910 offer for sale at the Court House door in Franklin county, the following described tract of land: That tract of land in Cedar Rock Township known as the R. E. Collins land bounded as follows: Bounded on the North by lands of Dock B. Conaway and others and adjoining the lands of Henry Griffin, James Shearin and others containing 77 acres more or less. See Book 63 page 270 Franklin Registry for full description. Terms of sale one third cash and the balance on a credit of ninety days. This December 15th 1909.

R. A. P. COOLAY, Commissioner.

Notice Sale Of Land.

By virtue of a deed in trust to the undersigned R. B. White and two mortgages to Thos. H. Whitaker all executed by Major Hawkins and wife and assigned to T. T. Hicks and a mortgage to T. T. Hicks of said Major Hawkins, all duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Franklin county, North Carolina, and all long past due we will sell for cash by public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in Lenoir, N. C. on Monday January 17, 1910, at eleven o'clock a. m. the two tracts of land conveyed in said instruments situate in Hayesville Township, Franklin county, North Carolina, described by metes and bounds in said trust deed and mortgages the first tract contains 88 5-8 acres and adjoins the lands of Thos. H. Whitaker, Mr. Staunton and lies upon Lynche's Creek and Evans Branch. The second tract is the one on which Major Hawkins lives and adjoins the lands of Dr. Clarke the heirs of I. G. Staunton, T. H. Whitaker and others being the same that Major Hawkins purchased of J. M. Smith and containing 80 acres more or less. Sales will be made by consent of the mortgagee. This 15th Dec. 1909.

R. B. WHITE, Trustee.
T. T. Hicks, Mortgagee,
Assignee of T. H. WHITAKER, mortgagee

Sale of Valuable Land

By authority of a judgment of the Superior court of Franklin county, entered at the October term, 1909 and by consent of all parties interested, I will as commissioner of the court, on Monday, the 24th day of January, 1910 at 12 o'clock m., sell to the highest bidder for cash at public auction at the court house door of Franklin county, Lenoir, N. C., that certain tract of land situated in Franklin township, Franklin county, adjoining the lands of B. H. Winston, George Winston and others, and more particularly described as follows:

Bounded on the west by the lands of D. H. Winston, on the south by the lands of C. S. Williams and George Winston, on the east by the lands of C. S. Williams and T. N. Beves, and on the north by the lands of J. L. Mitchell, containing 132 acres, being known as the Yarborough home place and the same land conveyed to J. E. Yarborough by the Purfoy and wife and recorded in book 146, page 68, records of Register of Deeds office for Franklin county and the same conveyed to M. Purfoy by deed from J. E. Yarborough, Mortgagee, recorded in book 148, page 145, said Register's office. This December 20th 1909.

W. N. JONES, Com.

The Reason Why

P. S. & K. K. Allen sell their Clothing at half of what others charge.

They make their profits on the Baltimore Merchants when they buy their goods and not on their customers when they sell them

Don't fail to attend their Saturday afternoon Auction, when you price what you want.

P. S. & K. K. ALLEN'S

Choice and Fresh Cut-Flowers

Of Carnations, Roses, Violets, etc. Floral designs and flowers for all occasions. Potted Ferns and all kinds of pot and out door bedding plants. Vegetable plants in season. All orders promptly filled.

H. STEINMETZ, Florist.
Raleigh, N. C.

Joseph Yarborough

..TAILOR..
A. T. NEAL Building
Lenoir, N. C.

I am prepared to do your pressing, cleaning and tailoring at very reasonable rates. All work guaranteed. Give me a trial and I will please you.

Just.. Received

The following which we will sell cheap for cash:

One Car Patent Flour, One Car Red Dog Mill Feed, One Car of Lime, One car No. 1 Heart Shingles, One Car Nails all sizes, One car of Ruberoid Roofing. Also a big lot of shaws, Mats, Dry Goods, Notions, Coffins and Caskets and hardware of every description.

J. H. WEATHERS & Company
HUNN, North Carolina

Many Thanks


To you for your kind favors shown us last year. We indeed highly appreciate your favors. Now for 1910 want you please give us a chance to show you our line this year before you buy.



New Furniture, Pianos and Organs by the car load will soon be rolling in for our spring business, good values at reasonable prices. Terms can be made to suit you. Write to us for Pianos, Organs and Machines.

J. W. HOLLINGSWORTH

The Time To Deposit!



your money is now. Don't wait until you get more. You will be tempted to spend what you have while waiting. We accept small as well as large deposits. We invite you to become a Depositor and offer you the facilities a man of many times of your means enjoys.

The Farmers and Merchants Bank
LOUISBURG, N. C.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OVER \$40,000

WM BAILEY, President T. W. WATSON, Cashier