

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

Don't tell every thing you know, don't tell every thing you hear, don't blister your tongue with backbiting, don't be Satan's bellows to blow up the fire of strife in the community. Either cut off a bit of your tongue or season it with the salt of grace. Be quick to work and slow to talk. Think of your own faults ere other people's faults you tell.

It is unfortunate that many girls think all they are required to do is to make trash, read trash, dress well and entertain their friends. Parents often imagine it to be the quintessence of kindness to allow their daughters to waste the years of their girlhood in such a manner. We are appalled when we realize what a vast army of young girls are throwing away their opportunities for usefulness. We would be glad if we could arouse the girls who prefer gaudy clothing and glittering jewelry, and having a good time, to a correct education; and who prefer the society of silly young men to the work of good authors. If girls would be truly happy, they should select a work the same as their brothers do a profession; they will then have an interest in life and will find happiness in useful work.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

It is not prosperity, with her smile and beauty, that tries the purity and fervor of a mother's love: it is in the dark and dreary precincts of adversity, amid the cold frowns of an unfeeling world, in poverty and despair, in sickness and in sorrow, that it shines with a brightness beyond mortality, and, stifling the secret of its own bosom, strives but to pour balm and consolation upon the sufferer, and the cup of misery, filled to overflowing, serves but to bind them more firmly and dearly to each other, as the storms of winter bid the sheltering ivy twine itself more closely around the withering oak. Absence cannot chill a mother's love, nor can even vice itself destroy a mother's kindness. The lowest degradations of human frailty cannot wholly blot out the remembrance of the first fond yearnings of your affections, or the faint memorial of primeval innocence; nay, it seems as if the very consciousness of the object state of her erring child more fully developed the mighty force of that mysterious passion, which can forget and forgive all things, and though the youth of other fairest hopes may be as one cast off from God and man, yet she will not forsake him, but participate in all things save his wickedness.

OLD AGE.

We wish to say a few words for the old folks, believing that the infirmities of advanced years are often treated with an indifference that is hard to bear. Not by all, of course, for there are many, we will hope the majority, that are thoughtful of the aged and kind to them. Then again there are others who, to put it mildly, are harsh and cold. It is very natural to smile on what is lovely and strong, and frown on the reverse without even observing that we do so; and it often follows, with the young especially, that as they look on the furrowed face, the dim eyes, the trembling hands, the tottering, uncertain steps of an old man or woman, they see to forget that in that warm and homely prison house are a heart and soul which yearn for recognition, for a little love, with an intensity that youth in its fulness does not know. They must forget, or one would not so often hear such remarks as, "Oh, grandma, don't bother; grandma forgets everything; grandma, what do you want to go for? Old folks ought to be contented at home!" In our words to others, in all our dealings with them, it is our duty to

stop and think; and with the old it is positive cruelty not to do so. It is down hill, remember; a hill with steep, stony paths, and at its foot there is only a grave. Don't by impatient words and looks push them along; its precipitous ways; don't bruise their weary feet with rocks of ridicule and uncalled-for jest; don't glaze that downward slope with the ice of indifference; and, above all, don't hang on every bush and boulder placards of their own deterioration. It is not necessary to remind them that they have left their prime and strength behind. They know it; none so well.

Yes, let us sometimes stop and think; let us turn from our own ambition; from our ambitions for our children and lend a hand to the old folks. Let us smooth their path, let them lean on us as they step over the steep ledges and let us warn the chill of that bleak hill side with sympathy and love. Let us give them back all they gave in other days and give with interest; for, believe us however unless you may deem them now, you will miss them when they are gone. It may be as you stand by their coffins, it may be in years to come, when you tread the path once was theirs; you will stop and think; thoughts will come. Then God help you! God help us all. That in those thoughts

there may not be that word of flame—remorse.

However worldly and sinful people are they want their children good. How are you going to have them good? Buy them a few good books? Teach them a few excellent catechisms? Bring them to church? That is all very well, but of little final result unless you do it with the grace of God in your heart. Do you realize that your children are for eternity? Are they on the right road? Those little forms that are now so bright and beautiful—when they have scattered in the dust, there will be an immortal spirit living on in a mighty theater of action, and your faithfulness or your neglect now is deciding their destiny.

Farmers should eat more oatmeal.

Although the farmer of today is able to buy almost anything he wants to wear or to eat he isn't paying enough attention to food values when it comes to his own table.

If he has been watching the extensive researches and experiments on the question of the best human food for muscle and brain he will heed the advice from all sides to "eat more Quaker Oats."

Quaker Oats is mentioned because it is recognized in this country and Europe, as the best of all oatmeals. Feeding farm hands on Quaker Oats means getting more work out of them than if you feed them on anything else.

It is packed in regular size packages, and in hermetically sealed tins for hot climates.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Governor of North Carolina for the pardon of Hugh Davis, convicted at January term 1909 of Franklin Superior court for secret assault and sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years. This May 26th, 1910.

W. M. PAXSON,
Attorney for Hugh Davis

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDIES

"A CRUMB FROM THE CHILDREN'S TABLE."

Matthew 15:21-28—June 12.

"Great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt."—V. 28.

GOD loves the faithful and delights to have them trust in him. His chiefest blessings are for such. By reason of various conditions connected with our birth, it is not alike easy to all to accept the Divine promises and to shape life according to these, trusting that the rewards and blessings of the future will more than offset the sacrifices of the present. However, while only the faithful will attain the exceeding great and precious things of God's promises in this present age, we are glad that the Creator has still in reservation an inferior blessing for those who cannot exercise faith now, but who must be dealt with during the Millennial Age more along the lines of sight. Our present study well illustrates the Lord's grace towards those who trust him.

The Canaanitish woman was a heathen woman—one not an Israelite—one with whom the Lord had not entered into covenant relationship—one of those who at that time were without God and without hope, because the Divine provision for the blessing of the Gentiles was not yet opened up to them. When our Lord sent forth his Apostles to preach the Gospel, healing all manner of diseases and casting out devils, he instructed them to pass by all who were not Jews—Gentiles and Samaritans. His words were, "Go not into the way of the Gentiles and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not, for I am not sent save to the lost sheep of the house of Israel." With a few exceptions our Lord's miracles were confined to the Jews. They alone were God's covenanted people. For this reason Jesus ignored the petition of the Canaanitish woman, crying "Have mercy on me, O Lord, Son of David! My daughter is grievously vexed with a devil." And later on he explained, "I am not sent but to the lost sheep of the house of Israel," and "It is not meet to take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs."

The term "dogs" was applied to the Gentiles by the Jews as signifying their inferiority. Our Lord merely made use of an expression common in his day, and still common in Palestine. But note the woman's faith: She replied, "Yea, Lord, yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from the Master's table." What perseverance, what faith, was thus manifested! How evidently she believed the Lord to be the promised Messiah, the Heir of the throne of David! As Jesus intimated, she had more faith than a majority of the Jews. Her request was granted—"O woman, great is thy faith! Be it unto thee even as thou wilt." Her daughter was healed from that hour.

There are several lessons for us in this study. However degraded we may be by nature, by heredity, by environment, however outcast from God's favor, we may still know of the Divine compassion. The message is, "God is Love." If he chose first of all to manifest his favor towards Abraham's children, it did not signify that he had no love or care for the remainder of mankind; merely that the Divine purpose must flow out to mankind through divinely-appointed channels and in God's due time. We may be sure that when we get to the standpoint of perfect knowledge in the hereafter we shall see wisdom in every feature of the Divine program. For instance, from the human standpoint it seems strange that God has permitted a reign of sin and death in the world for 6000 years, when he has the full power to speak the word and to overthrow the forces of evil and to inaugurate gracious influences of blessing for the deliverance of mankind from the power of sin and Satan, ignorance and superstition; to give light for darkness; knowledge of God for ignorance and blindness. Studying the Divine Plan of the Ages, we find the lesson to be that God will first select a Church class and subsequently use the elect Church as channels of blessing toward the world of mankind.

A little while, and the permission of sin and the trials and difficulties of the present life shall have served to chisel and polish the "very elect." A little while, and they shall be transformed to the glorious likeness of their Redeemer beyond the veil. And then a little while, and the blessings long promised to the world in general will be dispensed. The children of God will first be fed from this table, and then not merely crumbs will fall for the remainder of the race, but rich and bountiful provision, exceedingly and abundantly more than we could have asked or thought.

It is a great and important truth that many human beings are more or less completely obsessed by evil spirits—demons—not the spirits of human beings, but the fallen angels, as the Scriptures declare. Many battle for years against these influences of demons and, because not rightly informed of the Bible teaching on the subject, they come more and more under the occult influences with danger of entirely losing their reason. It was probably some such affliction as this which affected the daughter of the Canaanitish woman. She seemed to realize that there was only one quarter from which she could get help. Hence her importunity, when she recognized the Lord.

In another sense of the word all sin and sickness may be said to be afflictions of the devil, because all are either directly, or through heredity, Satan's work. Thus our Lord declared that Satan had murdered our race by his falsehood to mother Eve—"He was a murderer from the beginning and abode not in the Truth." Through his lie our race has gone down into sickness, mental, moral and physical, and is going down rapidly to the tomb. Thank God for the great Deliverer; thank God also, for his great day of deliverance, the Millennial Age, now nigh at hand!

THOSE \$5 SUITS

Are on Sale Again at Our Store

In this lot there are something over two hundred real good suits worth from ten to eighteen dollars that we are going to close out regardless of cost. All spring weight and real good colors. Come quick and get your choice for \$5 before they are picked over.

We have about two hundred pairs of those \$1.50 pants left. New lot ladies Oxfords received and we can give you any style and size now.

We have a full line of everything in our line and will make the price right on anything that we carry. Come in and see us. Always glad for our customers to see what we have and what cheap prices we have to make you on anything you may need. Thanking you for past favors, we are

Yours very truly,

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

THIS - SPACE

Belongs to K. P. Hill, who will have something to say to you about buggies next week

K. P. HILL