

The Home Circle Column

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

Some men stumble over straws in the road to heaven but climb over hills on the road to destruction.

In the home life never forget that the children have social rights, and the chief among these is the right to laugh when they are happy, to cry when they are unhappy, and to make a noise.

The sphere of the woman is to preside over the home as its light and inspiration. No charms so captivating, no grace so irresistible, no spirits so exuberant, no wit so cheer, no conversation so fascinating, no culture so varied but can find in ried charms.

Character makes the man; character plus culture makes the gentleman and the true gentleman is the real nobleman of this world. Culture is the rose on the breast of character. Wear it that you may make life not only useful and honorable, but high, sweet and helpful, noble and divine.

Why is it that good mechanics of almost every kind are so scarce, and are commanding their own price, while so many young men are turning their backs upon their father's calling, and lying in wait for opportunity to measure calico between dingy walls, fourteen hours a day, for a mere pittance?

The mothers of this town who are responsible for the girls who gad the streets should stop and think what they are doing. These girls are no longer children. They are at the impressionable age. Where will you have their impression come from—from the riff of the street or from home? It is for the mothers of this town to settle the question.

The house and home require a head the same as any other business. No study is of greater importance to a girl; after marriage she often wishes she knew more of cooking and less of Latin. Money and love combined does not form a safeguard where there is domestic incapacity. A woman who is capable of filling her home in every sense of the word is worthy of more true applause than if she possessed many accomplishments.

Every good act is charity. An exhortation of your fellowmen to virtuous deeds is equal to almsgiving; your putting a wanderer on the right track to charity; your removing stones and thorns and other obstructions from the road is charity. A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he does in this world to his fellowmen. When he dies people will say, "What property has he left behind him?" But the angels who examine him in the grave will ask, "What good deeds hast thou sent before thee?"

There is an opportunity for every young man to become an honored citizen, and so many, oh so many precious boys, are allowing themselves to be carried along, apparently caring but little about their future. We do admire a manly boy, one who tries to become a man, and we always feel like helping him along. The boy who steps out from among evil associates, gives tobacco the go-by, has the true grit and deserves to be helped. It takes considerable to turn one's back upon those whom he has been associating with and we admire the pluck of one who does so.

If a child is brought up in the constant exercise of courtesy toward brothers and sisters and playmates, as well as toward parents and uncles and aunts, it will have little left to learn as it grows older.

A healthy child is always active. It must jump and scream, fall down cry when it gets a hurt, and jump up only to repeat the same thing. But to keep it still means unhappiness and nearly, if not quite, death. Let them be gay. This is their element.

Children in a family should be treated as a gardener cares for his flowers. He realizes that they require different lights, soils, moisture, shade and attention. The treatment that would make a rose win a gold medal at a horticultural show might kill an orchid. He studies the plants, their habits, needs, peculiarities and individuality. He seeks to discover how each grows naturally. He does not force his process on Nature; but seeks humbly to follow her guidance and revelation. He realizes that Nature not only deals but leads. Parents do not always realize that in showing us how children grow most naturally. Nature is revealing to us the best methods of training them.

Girls that have not the smallest vestige of taste for music, appreciable by the strongest microscope of optimism or charity, are often compelled to sit for hours practicing, punishing the piano and the neighbors, subjecting themselves to a mental irritation that is ruffling and destructive of clear thinking. Then when the day of reckoning comes and an account of stock is taken, the parent, not finding the dividends proportioned to the investment, mercilessly calls the poor girl's attention to the hundreds of dollars spent in her musical education and accuses her of ingratitude in not being equal to her opportunity. It was really the parent that was not equal. A small fraction of the amount spent in this penal servitude to music, if expended in art, language, or some power or taste in the direction of the girl's individuality, might have made her happy for years and have broadened her entire mental and moral development.

Children lost! lost! lost!—Harken to the startled cry. Children lost! lost! Oh men, your cities are full of them; and they are your children, your own tender little ones; mothers, the babies that in smiling innocence upon your bosoms; the dear, brave boys that looked up to you in perfect confidence and warm impulse love. Your homes are lonely without them, your hearts are hungry for their love. Oh, you miss them now; the darlings of other years; you want the little hands in your own once more; you want the warm kiss upon your aching brow. But life hurries on, and lost! lost! ever rings through the darkened aisles of time. One by one the drunkard's graves yawn wide and somebody's darling is gone. The midnight revel and the gambling den covers its ghastly dead, and the homes are in sackcloth and sorrow sits a familiar guest by many a heartstone. Brave beloved boys, noble men, fair browed maidens and mature womanhood. Oh, how they fall and perish; and the land is full of "Rachels, weeping for their children who will not be comforted because they are not."

WESTVILLE NEWS NOTES.

Correspondent Again On the Job—Personal Items.

Westville, S. C., Sept. 27.—As it has been some time since I have sent in the Westville news, guess the Editor and his many readers think that she is about to lose out. You may just blame the correspondent for her negligence, for the little town is still growing and we hope that the good work may still continue, so that she may be in rank with the other towns in a few years.

There has been a place located located about two hundred yards north of Mr. J. C. Hilton's residence for a school building which will be erected as soon as possible.

A pindar boiling was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McDowell's last Friday night, which was enjoyed very much by all those present.

Mr. Koger Fletcher, who has been in Atlanta for a few months attending a business college, has finished his course and is now at home for a few days.

The evangelist, Rev. Mr. Leitch is carrying on a tent meeting at Kershaw this week.

Miss Eunice Cauthen, of Kershaw, spent a few days at Rock Hill last week.

Mrs. D. G. Fletcher spent a few days in Camden last week with her sister, Mrs. W. F. Russell.

Miss Alma Cauthen has returned from a pleasant visit to her brother, Mr. T. C. Cauthen, at Oswego.

A number of the young people of Westville attended Mr. Robert Lowman's lecture at Kershaw last Tuesday night.

Mr. Steve Perry has accepted a position in the Loan and Savings Bank at Camden.

Mr. P. A. McDowell and his niece, Miss Mary Stephenson, spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends and relatives at Elgin.

Mrs. T. C. Cauthen, of Oswego, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Kirkley near Kershaw.

Mr. T. C. Cauthen returned to his home at Oswego last week, after spending a few days at Westville and Kershaw.

Miss Lou Perry, of Liberty Hill, is visiting her grandfather, Capt. L. L. Clyburn.

Miss Doccia Truesdale left last week to attend college at Orangeburg.

Postponed.

On account of the death of Mr. Shiver Ammonds, the box party which was to have been given at the residence of Mr. S. R. J. Smith last night, was indefinitely postponed. Further notice will be given when it will be held.

Meeting of Presbytery.

Harmony Presbytery will meet in the Presbyterian Church of Camden, Tuesday afternoon, October 3rd at 4 o'clock. The opening sermon will be preached by Rev. A. R. Woodson, pastor of the Manning Church. All are cordially invited to be present. Notices of all other services during the meeting of Presbytery will be given at the church.

Surprising how many people will stand ready to help you when you don't need help.

Mr. D. R. Fletcher, of Kershaw, was in Camden this morning on his way from Columbia, where he had been to attend the State cotton convention.

Sold 101 Bales.

Mr. Julian Sanders, of Hagoods, was in Camden yesterday and sold 101 bales of cotton. The cotton was bought by Mr. W. J. Mayfield.

FOR SALE.

410 acres of wood and timbered land, 5 miles south-east of Camden. This land is divided into two tracts, one tract containing 210 acres, the other tract 200 acres. Will be sold as a whole or in separate tracts. Two tenant houses on land, also new barn and stables. Adjoining this land is a church and good public school.

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The Chronicle

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A. D. KENNEDY

NEWS AT CASSATT.

Cassatt, S. C., Sept. 27.—We are glad to learn that Miss Ella Hough, who has been in the Columbia hospital has returned, very much improved.

Miss Carrie Thompson left Wednesday for Orangeburg College.

Mr. W. B. Turner, of Westville, has been visiting near Cassatt.

Miss Lula Marshall, of Camden, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hall.

It was with much regret that we learned of the death of Mrs. R. B. Rollins which occurred a few days ago.

Miss Core Thompson has been spending a few days with her cousin, Misses Margaret and Jessie Radcliff.

Keep the boy in school—the coming years cannot give him back his lost opportunity for an education.

Small gasoline engine for sale cheap at The Chronicle office. In good condition.

LUGOFF ITEMS.

Lugoff, S. C., Sept. 27.—Mr. Joe Hudson, of Longtown, spent Sunday in Lugoff.

Mr. Raymond Moore and Miss Rosa Lee spent Sunday with Miss Lee's sister, Mrs. E. Truesdell.

Mr. W. R. Reasonover is at home again after spending last week in Winnsboro.

Mr. Ben Ammons was in Lugoff Saturday, spending the day with relatives.

Messrs. H. H. Birchmore and Tom Shiver spent Sunday at the home of Mr. A. B. Rabon.

Miss Maude Hinson and Mr. Tillman Rabon spent Sunday in Columbia.

Miss Ethel Pursley was in Lugoff Saturday.

Mr. Benj. Ammons and Mr. E. S. Gardner spent Sunday at Boykins. Mrs. A. B. Rabon is visiting her brother at Blythewood, S. C.

A boy does not regard it a hardship to have to take swimming lessons during his vacation.