YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION AT WINGATE.

On Sunday, October 17, the young men of the town and the Wingate school met in the Baptist church and after a song, prayer and a brief talk about the temptations which are constantly placed before young men by the evil one, a Young Men's Christian Association was organized. The following gentlemen were elected as officers for the year:

H. B. Trull, President; W. B. Smith, Vice President; John McManus, Treasurer; J. P. Parker, Secretary; W. H. Herrin, Assistant Secretary.

This organization did not come to life here any too soon. It should and will mean a great deal to the life of the young men of this community and to the young men of the school. The Young Men's Christian Association stands for three things—the body, the mind and the spirit. In other words it stands for the Christ-

The young men are certainly interested in the work of the Association and every thing points toward a great year. We ask the sympathetic co-operation of the people of this community and also for the prayers and thoughts of the men and women who are following daily the message and life of Jesus.

Our Berean Class is fine now. The Bereans and Fidelis have put in folding chairs.

The mid-term debate of Wingate school came of October 23. Both societies were represented. Parker, Herrin, Jerome, Williams, Smith, and James were the boys we listened to so gladly. They got off the best high school debate we have ever heard. In fact, we have heard eollege debates that were no bettetr. They handled their subjects like old men. The crowd was large and the interest fine.

REMEMBERING LIFE'S TRUE END. (Continued from first page.)

But what if the life be the opposite? What if the life be like that of Jerusalem of old, of whom it was said, "She remembereth not her last end; therefore, she came down wonderfully, she had no comforter?" If you will carefully read this book, its five chapters, your heart will feel something of the blight that marks that stricken city, something of its desolation and doom and death. One heart-breaking cry after another issues from the lips of poor, stricken, bleeding, prostrate dwellers in Jerusalem. It is the cry of lives that have missed their latter end. It is the cry of lives that have made shipwreck of their noblest powers and privileges.

This is a deeply significant lesson for bodies of people everywhere. It is a momentous lesson for a church. Let a church forget her true design, let a church forget that her mission is to bless a stricken, sinning, suffering world, and she will come down with overwhelming defeat. All her splendid windows cannot save her, all the eloquence of her preachers cannot save her, all her choice, transporting music cannot save her, all her material wealth cannot save her. Let Christ's church forget that her supreme mission is to be a soul-saving institution, and she is doomed. Let a city forget her proper duty and aim in life and she is ultimately a doomed city. She will come down at last as a city, like Jerusalem of old, overwhelmed with her own harvest of follies and sins. Since cities are made up of individuals, let the word come home to us as individuals. If we do not consider the latter end of life,

its high design, its noble and infinite meaning; if we do not live to the right purpose, if we do not live in harmony with God's will, then all our prosperity will be a wretched failure.

But if one's life have regard to its ultimate design and is hid in Christ, what fellows? It does not matter that such an one shall get old. If one's life be in tune with Christ, what matters it that gray hairs come? One said to me this last week: "I feel a tinge of inexpressible sadness growing over me, because I realize the fact that I am getting old; I cannot keep your pace; and a tinge of sadness is stealing over me because I am conscious of my wasting power." I said: "Why should you be sad? Your life has been in one unbroken, heavenly course for many years. Your motto has been to do the will of God, and men everywhere take knowledge of you to that effect. With such a necord, why should there be any sadness for you at all? Character is the thing that abides. Your memory may become weak and somewhat dim, and your physical strength may become somewhat enfeebled, but you will not lose anything of Christly character, even though old age shall come. And then, when the end of the earthly life comes, the life hid in Christ Jesus, and conformed to His will, may say as said a faithful servant of God: I have finished my course, and henceforth there is laid up for me a crown.'

O soul, are you right with Christ? God pity you if it be not so! You are making shipwreck of your life, if it be not so, and those splendid powers of brain are being debauched, and your influence, like miasma, is going out to hurt others, and not to help. Maybe it is putting its awful blight on those best beloved of all this world to you. After all, the most serious thing about human life is influence that constantly goes out from us and touches somebody else. Are you wrong with God? Are you living the life of disobedience and forgetfulness and unbelief? Then you will come down defeated. There is no other harvest, there is no other issue to such a course. I call you at the close of this simple message to consider your latter end. Is it not worth while to be a Christian? Isn't it worth while to make every day count for the glory of God? Being right with God, the things that you build last, and your character shall endure, and the influences that shall go out from you here and there, shall give constant help and not give harm. Isn't it worth while to be right with God? Your mind and heart both answer, "Yes!" Isn't it an infinite matter that you shall see after being right with Him without any risk by further delay?

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: "Fear God and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man." "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of Me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls; for My yoke is easy and My burden is light." "The Holy Ghost saith, today, if ye hear His voice, harden not your heart." Would you be saved in Christ's way? Ask Him now to draw you to Himself and save you. Yield to Him. Say to Him: "Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee, 'tis all that I can do."

It is all that He asks. With all your waste, your sins, your doubts and fears, accept the Lord Jesus Christ, that He may do for you and with you as He wishes, now and always. "As many as received Him, to them gave He the power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." Are you ready to receive Him

OUR APPOINTMENTS FOR 1915-1916,

Marshville.

Meadow Branch

THE DECEMBER OF THE PERSON OF
Second Sunday 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.
Saturday Before P. M.
Fourth Sunday11 A. M. and 7 P. M.
Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening
at 7:15 o'clock.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. J. W. Bivens, Supt. W. M. S. Second Saturday at 3 P. M. Mrs.

J. G. Carroll, Pres. Sunbeams, fourth Sunday, at 4 P. M. Mrs. Corrie Williams, Leader.

Corrie Williams, Leader.
Y. W. A., Friday before the second Sunday, Mrs. Walter Perry, Pres.

Appointments of R. M. Haigler. Wolf Pond.

	rust bunday	II A. M.	
	Saturday before		
Mount Zion.			
	First Sunday	3 P. M.	
	First Sunday	7 P. M.	
Oak Grove.			
	Second Sunday	11 A. M.	
	Second Sunday	2 P. M.	
	New Salem.		
	Second Sunday	3 P. M.	
	Saturday before	10 A. M.	
Corinth.			
	Third Sunday	11 A. M.	
	Saturday before		
	Philadelphia		

Dr. Burton D. Sturdivant, Physician and Surgeon.

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N. A. Teeter.