

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 11

SOME MISSIONARY TEACHINGS OF THE PSALMS

LESSON TEXT—Ps. 47, 57, 100. GOLDEN TEXT—Let the people praise Thee, O God, in all the people...

The Jewish people were called to be missionaries to the other nations. The Psalmist, their hymn book, is saturated with the spirit of God's grace to the world.

I. A Call to Recognize God's Power (Ps. 47).

Man's first sin was to cast off God. Such abysmal darkness followed that the race has gone on in ignorance of its Creator and Benefactor.

II. A Call for the Nations to Return to God (Ps. 57).

The central theme of this psalm is the universal diffusion of God's grace. The order of thought in this psalm is that which shall be carried out by the Lord in the completion of His work of grace in the world.

1. God's Blessing Upon Israel (vs. 1, 2). This blessing is necessary in order that Israel may be fitted to make known God's way to the nations.

2. The Conversion of the Heathen (vs. 3-5). Thanksgiving will be given for salvation offered and accepted. Not only this, but there will be rejoicing in the experience of salvation.

3. Restoration of Blessings Upon the Earth (vs. 6-7). When man cast off God's curse was placed upon the earth which limited its fruitfulness.

4. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

Praise should go up to God because He is God. Being God He created us, sustains us and saves us.

5. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

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12. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

13. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

14. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

15. A Call to Recognize the Goodness of God (Ps. 100).

JAMES EDWARD FINLEY

The following is a sketch of the life of J. E. Finley who died recently in taken from the Wilkes Patriot and will be of great interest to the majority of our local readers...

James Edward Finley, one of North Wilkesboro's and Wilkes County's most highly respected and esteemed citizens, and one of the pioneer builders and promoters of the present prosperity of this section of the State...

Mr. Finley was born on August 5, 1850 the son of August and Martha Gordon Finley at Fairmont, what is now called Kensington Heights, in North Wilkesboro. He was a member of a family of eight, there being six children born in the home of August Finley...

Not having the advantage of a good public school, although he received much from books studied at home Mr. Finley at the age of 14 years entered school at Ronda. This school was directed by the late Major Hickerson. After attending this school he entered the Bingham School at Mebane...

He located in Fort Worth where he was a telegraph operator for several years. Later however, he heard the call of home and he returned to North Carolina and purchased a farm at Mount Camp, Watauga County.

He was married October 5, 1881 to Miss Julia Gay, daughter of the late Richard Gay of Elkin. To this union were born three children all of whom survive. They are E. G. Finley, Mrs. W. M. Williams and R. G. Finley.

When the railroad was completed from Winston-Salem to North Wilkesboro Mr. Finley sold his farm and moved back to the place of his birth. In 1892 the bank of North Wilkesboro was organized and Mr. Finley was its first president. He held this office until the first of the present year with the exception of a short while and at that time he served as cashier to fill a vacancy caused by death.

Mr. Finley was instrumental in the organization of the Bank of Ashe located at Jefferson and for a number of years was its president. He served as a county commissioner in Watauga county and for eight years was a member of the North Wilkesboro board of commissioners. He was formerly a road commissioner in Wilkes county. All of these public places he filled with unselfish interest looking toward the development of north and west North Carolina.

Mr. Finley organized the first telephone exchange in the county, and one of the first telephones was installed in his residence on D Street. He was president and chief promoter of the Wilkesboro and Jefferson Turpentine Company and built a summer hotel at the Iron and Lithic springs of the Bynah Mountain which later burned.

Two furniture factories may be said to owe Mr. Finley credit for their establishment for he was active in organizing the Forest and the Oak furniture plants of this city. He was instrumental in the re-organization of the Home chair company and was one of the largest stock holders in the new Williams Mill Company. Perhaps Mr. Finley was most interested in good roads. He was an enthusiastic champion of this cause. He helped to organize the Presbyterian church here and has been an elder since its re-organization.

After an active life spent in service to his fellow man Mr. Finley retired from business work to the quiet of his home the first of the year 1923. Since that time he has mingled among his friends here and this summer spent several weeks with his friends in Boone and Blowing Rock.

Several weeks ago he contracted a cold and later pleurisy set in affecting his side. He was carried to Statesville just a week before his death. An operation was performed and the result seemed satisfactory. Monday night however, his condition changed for the worse and he died at 4 o'clock in the morning, R. G. Finley being at his bedside. The remains arrived here Tuesday afternoon.

Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the funeral was held in the Presbyterian church and as a token of high esteem the business houses of the city closed during the hour of service. The large congregation which gathered at the church to pay last respects and tributes attested to the love and high regard of friends for the deceased. Following the services at the church interment took place in the Greenwood cemetery.

GROATIAN PATRIOT FINDS REFUGE IN LONDON, ENG.

Stephan Raditch Escapes From Belgrade Officials.

London.—Stephan Raditch, the stormy petrel of Yugoslavia, is now in London. The irrepressible Croatian patriot, who has been compared to Patrick Henry, Kossuth, d'Annunzio and De Valera, fled across six European borders unrecognized and found refuge in the British capital.

The Belgrade authorities had accused him of high treason for defying the government and comparing the country's young queen, Marie, to Madame de Pompadour for her extravagance.

Raditch was formerly a bookseller in Zagreb, Croatia. He is gifted with great eloquence and all the independent spirit and fiery temper of the true patriot. He began his bloodless fight for home rule against the Serbs in 1918, after Croatia had become merged with the new kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes.

Like the sons of Ireland who fought to achieve the independence of their country, Raditch from that time never ceased the struggle for freedom of his countrymen. He was a constant thorn in the side of the Belgrade government, which both feared and respected him.

After warning his many times against his radical utterances, the cabinet had him arrested, but soon ordered his release when his supporters threatened a revolution.

Raditch is sometimes described as the Mystery Man of Europe, and he has always been an enigma even to the Serbs, who variously call him charlatan, scoundrel and lunatic. But none of these epithets is regarded by outsiders as just, as the Croatian leader had behind him the whole of his little nation. He is small in stature and unimpressive in appearance, but possesses striking intellectual talents, much charm of manner, and many ideas which tumble over each other in their haste to find expression.

When Queenie, a Collie dog was run over by an automobile in Chicago a policeman was called to shoot her and put her out of her misery. After a cartridge in the police gun had failed to explode, Roland Schneider, four years old, who owned Queenie, begged the policeman not to shoot her because she was a "mamma" dog.

A kindly veterinary set the leg in splints, but there were other injuries more serious and Queenie died. When the photographer arrived little Roland sat in the back yard with a basket full of puppies whose eyes were not yet opened and nursured through his tears. "Gotta do something." And just as Roland was alone with his dead and his little family the photographer made this picture of a boy grieving for his dog.

Youngster Must Now Mother Orphan Pups

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Halloween Night An Affair of Unbridled License.

Charlotte Observer.

The city itself, having fallen a particular victim to the licensed liberties of the Halloween celebrants it is to be supposed that a determined effort will be made to confine future festivities within proper bounds.

Not much quite recently—within five years past—was the night observed at all on the streets of Charlotte. The decorated windows, interior illumination and merry-making within the home, marked the occasion with the proprieties of tradition. But later on masked figures began promenading the streets, and Halloween night developed into an affair of unbridled license.

Some young women who started out in anticipation of an evening of innocent fun found themselves subject to gross liberties. The more sensitive and the more sensible of these, realizing that they, themselves, had invited these liberties, made haste to seek the refuge of home.

The one experience cured them and they have never since had any inclination to join the allegedly "merry throng." Others however have come in to take their places and to undergo the same experience of brutal familiarities. To be sure, this is their own affair. If they insist on subjecting themselves to the embraces and coarse taunts of the rough-neck element, that is their own business. They are of age and can do as they please, independent of parental restraint. It is a fair possibility, however, that the children of the town will hereafter be permitted less liberties of action on the Halloween nights of the future.

Many of the little ones, setting forth from home, in the earlier hours of the evening, soon found themselves in the midst of a terrifying bedlam, and while they were trying to extricate themselves in a state of pitiful alarm, uneasy parents were running here and there in the endeavor to locate them and give them safe escort home. The breakaway from the proprieties was of such a nature as to alarm people who might have had any concern at all for the safety of their children. Parental interdiction may hereafter serve to keep the innocent at home. Self respect will diminish the participation of young men and maidens.

The respectable element will be of necessity weeded out and the rough-neck will find none other than those of his own class to victimize. Halloween celebrations in Charlotte has degenerated into an affair that is the dread of decent people and one which seems ostracized to be given over to the ruder class—and to the police.

But the carnival of license and liberty on the streets was not the only objectionable feature of the night. It would appear from reports that almost every street was invaded by bands of looters, destroying porch furniture, wrecking front yards in ornamentation of which years of time and expense had been applied. Metal street sign posts were pulled up and laid across street car tracks; electric lights were lowered and man hole covers removed and secreted, leaving dangerous traps for pedestrians and drivers of automobiles. Not only was the old sport of removing and carrying away gates indulged in, but fences were broken down and residences defaced. The spirit of depravity which prevailed had distressing manifestation with the coming of daylight in all sections of the city, the depredations being particularly destructive in the suburban sections.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE The bravest battle that ever was fought. Shall I tell you where and when? On maps of the world you'll find it hot.

COMMERCIAL PRINTING OF EVERY KIND BY RIVERS PRINT. CO.

HEM OCK LUMBER I am in position to furnish Hemlock Framing and Sheeting on Short Notice. Can Deliver to Boone or Blowing Rock. Also have a lot of Chestnut Sheeting at a good price. See or write F. M. MALTBA BOONE, N. C.

FREE — Your First Treatment with An-uric, my Kidney-Backache Tablet. Result of 50 years of Analyses in a Great Hospital.

Fifty years ago, my father, the late Dr. Ray V. Pierce, established the famous Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., surrounding himself with a staff of skillful physicians, surgeons and chemists. To this great institution comes a steady stream of patients from far and wide.

A great percentage of these patients are affected with kidney disease and many other thousands of kidney sufferers who do not come for treatment send samples for analysis.

So, here at the Invalids' Hotel, diagnosis and treatment of kidney trouble has been going on incessantly for fifty years.

Realizing the great need for an effective home remedy to correct kidney troubles in their early stages, I put our staff to work on the problem. In time they worked out an ideal formula, which, it was found, could be put up in handy tablet form.

I named this remedy "An-uric," because by strengthening the eliminative action of the kidneys, it works to free the sufferer from the evil effects of uric acid upon the nerves and joints.

I want all who suffer from weak kidneys, kidney backache and uric acid poisoning to have their first An-uric treatment at my expense.

It isn't necessary to write—just pin this advertisement to a scrap of paper bearing your full name and address and mail it to me.

This offer is intended for those who have to get up in the night, who are tired and lame every morning, who suffer with aching back, dizzy spells, mysterious headaches, darting pains, sore, swollen joints and any noticeable irregularity of the kidney action.

Dr. V. M. Pierce, Pres., Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

CRANBERRIES for THANKSGIVING. One dollar per gallon postpaid anywhere in the local and first zone. W. S. MORETZ, Yuma, N. C. 11-4-2c

FOR SALE—TYSON AND JONES Henderson and Delker BUGGIES J. I. Nissen two-horse wagons, Piedmont and Russell one-horse wagons One good second hand rubber tired surry and new double harness. J. H. Prestwood, Blowing Rock, N. C. T. P. SEEHORN, Lenoir, N. C. 18-4

Trips fought by mothers of men. Nay not with cannon or battle shot With sword or noble pen. Nay not with eloquent word or thot. From the mouths of wonderful men. But deep in the wall-up woman's heart— Of a woman that would not yield. But bravely, silently bore her part. Lo! there is the battle field.

No marshalling troop no bivouac song No banner to gleam and wave. But oh, these battles they last so long From babyhood to the grave. Joaquin Miller.

HOME LIGHT & SUPPLY CO. Sole Dealers for Ashe, Alleghany and Watauga. Service at all times. Full line of Electrical Fixtures and Bulbs WEST JEFFERSON, N. C.

DELCO-LIGHT with Dependable may be enjoyed in and conveniences Modern Comforts

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