

"Help of the Helpless."

L. A. E. STIKELEATHER.

Thou pitying One who knowest our frame,

And well rememb'rest we are dust;  
For this we dare confess our shame,  
And give our father loving trust:  
We, who but stumble when we walk,  
And blunder sadly at our work,  
Who halt and stammer when we talk,  
And cringe, and fail, and shirk.

O Jesus, hadst thou never known,  
The pangs of sorrow and of grief,  
We else, might ne'er so bold have grown,

To ask thy mercy and relief;  
We, who are sick with sins' disease,  
Inheritors of ache of heart,  
That haunts our nights and stalks our days,  
For which earth bears no healing art.

State News.

P. E. Casey, whose store was burned at Greensboro about the 15th of July, has been arrested charged with firing the establishment to get the insurance.

Next Sunday there will be a big gathering of Primitive Baptists near Roxboro, and a special train will be run to accommodate the crowd. It is expected that there will be about 5,000 people in attendance.

Workmen while repairing the residence of William Wolcott at Raleigh found a cat embedded between the plastering and weatherboarding. It was in a perfect state of preservation, although the body must have been there many years. The poor animal in her anguish had almost chewed up her forelegs.

eleven miles of paying places is ready for work, which is made easy by an artificial canal which furnished a large and inexhaustible supply of pure spring water.—Rocky Mount Motor.

The old dilapidated structure which has been doing duty for twenty-five years is no more. Where the old eyesore stood is a pile of loose bricks and smouldering embers. The prisoners were moved into the new jail Saturday afternoon, and a few minutes past 6 o'clock in the evening the torch was applied to the building which has sheltered so many criminals in the past. The blaze was started by Sheriff Gilmer in the presence of a thousand or more citizens who had gathered to witness the work of destruction. The building made a very hot blaze and burned for several hours before the roof fell in. The fire department



Croquet at Weaverville College.

The Comforter with tender care,  
Takes thought of our infirmities,  
And with our hearts' imperfect prayer,  
His groaning intercessions rise:  
Peace, then my soul, where battles rage!  
Peace, heart of mine, by sin distress!  
Heaven and its King for thee engage,  
Then lean on heaven for rest!

Yea, lift your heads all humble souls,  
Ye contrite of a fallen race;  
The court of heaven our cause controls,  
The Triune God accepts our case;  
And o'er the ruin sin hath wrought,  
And from the fall, deep, dark and wide,  
He makes and molds, beyond our thought,  
New creatures in the Crucified.

There is trouble in the Durham cotton mills on account of the organization of labor unions. The relations of the mill owners and the employes were altogether agreeable but the labor agitator came along and insisted that they should form a union. The mill owners protested but the union was formed and now there is turmoil and strife.—Ex.

Mr. Campbell, of the Burt mines in Warren county, shipped from here on Friday of last week a bar of virgin gold, the product of a few days' "panning" from the placer deposits, valued at \$600. Among other finds were several fantastically shaped specimens of ore just as taken from the earth. Over

was on hand and kept streams of water playing on the building to prevent the blaze from spreading. The walls of the structure were of logs, which were weatherboarded on both sides. This made a slow and hot fire.—Greensboro Telegram.

"Is that the Asheville Printing Company?"

"Yes, alright."

"Duplicate last order of ours. It was the best printing, best stock and lowest price we've ever h'ad."  
—Common, every-day message.