The best way to invite them is to ad-

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VOL. V. WALTER B. BELL, Editor. ELKIN, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1897.

HUBBARD & ROTH, Publishers.

What is

CASTORIA

NO. 26.

The Date for Easter.

Thirty days hath September," Every person can remember; But to know when Easter's come Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past, Just watch the silvery moon, And when you see it full and round, Know Easter'll be here soon

After the moon has reached its full, Then Easter will be here.

The very Sunday after In each and every year. And if it should hap on Sun lay

The moon should reach its height, The Sunday following this event Will be the Easter bright. -Boston Transcript.

EASTER LILIES



she's quite above her station," said liss Plantagenet, languidly. "I always tell Mrs. Seamwell to

send her into me, when I go there to Eunice Perry." have a dress fitted. She has such a pretty way, don't you know, and such lovely eye lashes, and she understands | blue eyes. her business to perfection!"

"She is a very beautiful girl," said Mr. Elwood, calmly. "And she has helped me wonderfully with those shy children, at the Sunday afternoon services. They seem to take to her by instinct."

"Some people have a way with children," said Mrs. Plantagenet. "Now I never could endure the idea of ferent."

Mr. Elwood smiled a little. If Miss Plantagenet had been less lovely and d apled, sitting there, with a blue ribboned pug in her lap, and the colored lights from the stained glass the saving of money. window making a sort of aureole around her face, he might have set her down for a fool; as it was, he mentally characterized her as merely a "thoughtle v child."

Yes, Marien Plantagenet was certainly very lovely. And the reduced family of Plantagenet were reckoning largely on this innocent, infantine beauty to build up their fortunes again.

Mrs. Plantagenet, a batchet-faced widow of fifty, went around cutting down the daily expenses, directing the and divers other mixtures, out of the scraps of cold meat, instead of bestowing them on beggars, taking big coals off the fire with a pair of tongs, and peering into the ash can to make sure that no solitary cinder had been smuggled unsifted into its depths.

She studied the butcher's book, beat down the baker's account and economized in everything, "in order," as she said, "to give Marien a good charce to marry."

In the article of white satin shoes, cut flowers and ball dresses, she was compelled to loose her purse strings, groan as she might.

And when Mr. Elwood, the nephew and adopted son of a wealthy old bachelor, came to assume the charge of the nearest fashionable church, Mrs. Plantagenet rejoiced greatly.

"It's all plain sailing now," she thought. "For nobody can deny that Marien is a beauty."

"Mamma," Miss Marien had said, "I must have a new dress for Easter. I did think my pearl silk would do, but it is too tight, and I've worn it so often."

"Nonsense!" said Widow Plantagenet, "Where in the world do you suppose it is to come from?".

"From the stores, to be sure!" said Marien, with a saucy toss of her head. "And I've promised Mr. Elwood to send a cross of lilies for the font, I must be looking around for that."

"My goodness me!" groaned Mrs. Plantagenet, "Do you know, child, what they are asking for white lilies now at the florists? Twenty-five cents each. And they'll go up, of course, as Easter approaches. They always

"I couldn't manage with less than a dozen," said Marien, immediately. 'For the centre piece, you know. I might arrange jouquils, and hyacinths, and white carnations, and those chesper spring flowers, around the base, with plenty of climbing fern and rose geranium leaves, and violets-if violets aren't too dear."

"Well, we must contrive some way," said Mrs. Plantagenet wearily.

Would this everlasting warfare of

happy state of things, but it was vary Perry, who instinctively approached will you let me try? Will you be my

CUPID'S PRANK AT EASTER-TIDE,



Said Cupid: "Now, I'll lay aside My arrows and my bow; To play a prank this Easter-tide Upon the cives I know."

Marien, starting from a reverie. "I won't say a word to old Seamwell about this dress. Her prices are so exorbitant! I'll go directly to little at once. She could make her vio-

Mrs. Plantagenet, opening her faded there was scarcely time for the proper

"Don't you know? I'm sure I times. That little sewing girl who fits from Paris. But the lilies she must me so beautifully. She is Mrs. Seamwell's forewoman or something. I dare say I can make a special bargain with her to get me up a gown at some what short of the regular price. Of course the profits will all be hers. Old Seamwell wouldn't like it if she teaching until you came to take charge knew, but nobody is going to tell her. of our church, Dear Mr. Elwood; I'll go there to-morrow, the very first then, of course, everything was dif- thing, before Eunice goes out; afterwards I'll go to church. Mr. Ellwood likes us to be devout."

"It's an excellent idea, my dear!"

Early as Marien Plantagenet rose from her downy pillow the next morning. Eunice Perry was earlier still. The morning services in the dimlylighted church were very dear to her. They seemed to shield and shelter her from all the pricks and arrows of the day, and up to this time she had not missed one.

She lighted the fire, put over the coffee-pot for her old aunt's breakfast, tidied up the room, and before she went out, sprinkled a little water over servants to make Irish stews, hashes, the magnificent calla lilies that were unrolling their superb scrolls of white velvet in the windows that fronted to

> "There will be thirteen," said she, to herself, her cheeks flushing with natural pride. "Thirteen! I didn't think when I planted the roots in the fall how splendidly they would grow

of those low, little three-story windows when, perhaps, beneath the arched crystal roof of a steam-heated conservatory they would have put forth

Did they know how Eunice loved them? Did they feel the magnetic

Marien opened the door, and came in without the preliminary ceremony form, the poor had no feelings that it flowers yours, Eunice?" was neccessary to cosult or regard.

"Is Miss Perry at home?" said she "Good gracious, what beautiful lilies! marble font. Where did you buy them, my good

"We didn't buy them," said she niece, Miss!" with a little courtesy. "How much are they?" said Marien.

"They are not for sale," said the old

"Oh, but I must have them!" said ways and means never cease? Would dare say she'd sell them all for seventhe time ever come when everybody ty-five cents; for of course they can be would be paid, and no army of clam- of no use to you here?" with a scorn,

say she was out?"



"Mamma, I tell you what!" said Seamwell's rooms at nine o'clock this morning."

In her own mind, Marien Plantagenet abandoned the idea of the dress let suit do-or else the despised pearl-"And who is Eunice Perry?" said colored silk, perhaps. And, after all. making up of an Easter costume; and Sharke & Seabury were advertising must have mentioned her a thousand some very cheap ready-made suits

Mrs. Seamwell's best customers, you know, and a word from me would dismiss any of her workmen. Here is a worth that, but I have a horror of any said Mrs. Plantagenet, who caught meanness. And now if you'll get me eagerly at everything that involved a piece of paper to wrap them in, I'll out the lilies at once,"

So, nolens volens, Miss Plantagenet carried off poor Eunice's white-souled darlings in a piece of tissue-paper, leaving her crumbled dollar-bill on the window-sill.

"A capital morning's work," said Marien to herself.

On Saturday morning the exquisite bunch of lilies arrived for the font, with a card on which was scribbled the prettiest of messages for the rec-

"I never saw lovelier lilies in my life," he said. And then, with a not unnatural sequence of ideas, he added to himself, "I wonder why Eunice Perry has not sent the flowers that she promised?"

Eunice came into her prayers that Easter Eve, pale and eilent, with eyelids just flushed, as if she had been secretly crying, but she brought no flowers.

The rector perceived in an instant that something was wrong.

She was stealing quietly away, when e came out from the robing-room

himself from the crowd of young girls who came thither to help arrange the chancel, font and rails with leaf and

"About the flowers?" said Eunice. current of her liquid hazel eye every lifting her soft, shy eyes to his. "Oh, roof of the church and play music time that she looked at them? Who Mr. Elwood, I am so sorry! But-

and smells which are inseparable from was gone, and carried them away, and trumpeters, leave the church and a tenament house. Only the old aunt without leave or permission. She left march to the cemetery. In Moravian was in the room, moving leisurely a dollar for them. No money would cemeteries all the gravestones are about as she put away the remains of have bought them of me, after watch- alike-small, flat slabs laid upon the

He took the stately cross of callalilies from the centre of the white

Eunice Perry clasped her hands. "Yes," she said; "they are mine.

worth your tears."

took the little cold hand in his.

comfort you."

"If I could make your life easier!"

hes, on Easter Eve. And, as he afterward told her, he never knew how well he loved her until he saw her crying over those mute, magnificent Easter

As for Marien Plantagenet, she she loved. The callas were not such a bargain after all! For, if Marien curred Sunday morning at Harrisburg, had ever cared for any one, it was for Mr. Elwood. But she failed to perceive that her mistake was rooted in her own selfishness. People never see quite straight where their own follies are concerned. And Mrs. Plantagenet, poor soul, is

as far away from her millennium as ever!

Easter Song.

Awaken, sweet flowers! The snow in the valleys has melted at last, And the desolate night of the year is past; The ice-chains are broken, the robins are singing .-

Awake to the call of the Easter bells ringingf Awaken, O heart!

In bondage of sin thou hast slumbered trise in thy beauty and rapture of song,

Arise in the gladness of nature's adorning,me forth in thy strength on this glad Easter morning! -Rose Hartwick Thorpe, in Demorest's.

Meaning of the Easter Egg.

As Easter represents a new birth into the best life of all, it is easily seen how the pagan idea that the egg was the beginning of sil kinds of life should come purified in the minds of the Christians, and accepted as the typical offering of good wishes and emblematic of pleasant hopes between believers of the glad Easter day. The egg in some form or other has been the unquestioned type of the new life from the very dawn of the Christian era.

In Russia as early as 1589 eggs colored red, typifying the blood of Christ shed as an atonement for our sins, were the most treasured of exchanges of Easter. Every believer went abroad at this season with his pockets well supplied with Easter eggs, as the society man of to-day attends to his well filled card case. When two Russians met for the first time during the Easter holidays, if they had not met on the day itself, the belated Easter compliments were passed, first by solemnly shaking hands in silence; then the elder (or the younger, if he outranked the elder) would say, "The Lord is risen," and his companion would reply, "It is true;" then they kissed each other and ceremoniously

Easter emblem, and exchanged eggs. The Syrians believed also that the gods from whom they claimed descent were batched from mysteriously laid eggs. Hence we infer that our present custom of offering the Easter egg emblem has the heathen legends for its origin; in fact, all our most precions festivals come down from similar sources, but purified with the light of Christianity. - Chautauquian.

The Moravian Way of Celebrating Easter

One of the most significant and picturesque celebrations of Easter is that of the Moravian Christians, of whom there are many congregations in the United States. At Bethlehem, Penn., and other towns where Moraviana abound some musicians with brass instruments go at earliest dawn to the signifying the calling forth of the dead. The people immediately flock "Taken away?" he repeated, with to the church and begin the service of the day, most of it being musical. At "Yes," said Eunice. "Miss Plan- a given signal the entire congregation tagenet came to our house, while I rise, and, preceded by the ministers ing the earliest buds swell into graves, "for," say the simple, literal people, "in the grave all men are equal." The procedure of the service of knocking. According to her plat- slowly, as if in thought. "Are these is so timed that the musico-prayerful rejoicing reaches its highest expression just as the sun rises.

A Belgian Easter Tradition.

The offering of the Easter egg is also an ancient and popular tradition of the Belgians. It is customary there every Sunday for the young men-to exchange boquets of flowers with their flancees, but at Easter time these rich man and the little ewe-lamb over gifts are varied by eggs colored and again, Eunice. But do not weep; the having inscriptions on them similar to sweetest lily that ever blo med is not the poetical lines one finds in cheap holiday confectionery. Among the He walked home with her a part of wealthier classes in Belgium, as in the way, and when they paused on the Paris, eggs adoraed with beautiful Marien, smilingly arrogart, "They are street corner nearest her home, he miniature portraits were exchanged. Flemish ohronicles relate that under "Eunice," he said, "I wish I could the reign of Maria Christina Easter eggs to the value of twenty france were often distributed.

This expensive adorning of the Easter egg has lost its popularity, and he exclaimed, earnestly. "Eunice, do to-day the eggs in general are simply "She has gone to church," said Mrs. you think that I could? Sweet one, colored by boiling or staining. They also are to be given and exchanged by adults, but are colored for children's BAD RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Engines Telescope Each Other, Resulting in Killing Three and Injuring Six.

The most frightful railroad accident that has occurred in North Carolina gained her lilles, but she lost the man since the great disaster at Bostain Bridge, near Statesville, Aug., 1891, oc. a small town about thirteen miles north of Charlotte.

Train No. 36, the north-bound fast mail, on the Southern, and train No. 11, the south-bound local passenger, collided, killing three persons and wounding six. The killed are:

T. Clingman Benton, of Charlotte, aged 30, postal clerk on No. 11. Titus Eudy, of Forest Hill, Concord. Will Donaldson, of Lynchburg, fire-

man on 36. Wounded: W. B. Tunstall, of Dan ville, engineer of No. 36, badly saclded about head, arms and face.

J. C. Kinney, of Thomasville, engineer of No. 11; scalded about chest,

back, arms and neck. Will die. James Lovell, of Richmond, conduc tor of No. 11, cut in the face.

Fitzhugh Lee, colored, porter on No.

11; legs hurt. William Clemens, of East Durham. N. C.; slightly hurt.
R. E. Gallagher, express messenger;
hurt about head and arms; also The accident occurred at 11:15

Train No. 36 was manned by Engineer Tunstall, Fireman Donaldson and Conductor Gentry. It left Charlotte late, but had orders to wait at Harrisburg till 11:15 for No. 11.

The train's make-up consisted of engineering till and the state of the consistency of the

gine, mail car, two express cars full o vegetables, baggage car, second and first-class coaches, and two sleepers. The track for a mile or so approaching Harrisburg is perfectly straight, except at one point where there is a small curve and considerable cut.

The side-track at Harrisburg can be plainly seen for more than a mile, approsching from Charlotte. Captain Tunstall, who was of course on the look out for No 11, kept his eye on the distant siding, expecting every minute to see No. 11 run into it, but seeing that the track was clear and no train approaching, and having the right of way, he steamed ahead at the rate of 45 miles an hour, losing sight, by reason of the topography of the country, of the

siding, as he neared it.
No. 11, the local passenger, left Concord late, It was manned by Engineer J. C. Kinney, Fireman Ed. Lee, and Conductor James Lovell. It had slowed up, preparatory to running into the siding, and was only 40 feet from the north end of the switch when No. 86 dashed into the cut.

The two engineers faced each other with faces bleached with the fear of a horrible death. Engineer Tunstall applied his brakes and jumped. It is not known whether Engineer Kinney jump-Almost at the same instant that the

engines faced each other, the deadly crash came, and was heard for miles around.

The dead and injured were taken

THE TRADE OUTLOOK

Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly

Floods Have Effected Business Seriously-Cotton Advances.

review of trade for the past week is as follows: "Out of 4,008 failures with liabilities of \$60,752,561 in the first quarter, 24 bank failures covered more than a fifth of the amount, or \$12,744, -650, and 8, 345 failures with liabilities of \$35,947,892 or nearly three-fifths, are classified this week according branches of business, leaving only 587 failures and less than a fifth of the liabilities, \$12,060,019, in branches of man-ufacture or trade not specified. Only two of the 13 manufacturing classes and only four of the 18 trading classes show liabilities for the quarter larger than last year, and only five manufacturing and three trading show larger average liabilities. For the month of March, only three manufacturing and four rading classes show larger amounts than last year and only two manufacturing and five trading show a larger aver age of liabilities; in almost every cas also it is shown that the increase is due to one or two exceptionally large failures in that class.
In spite of floods, which must have

materially affected the prospect, cotton has only advanced 1-8 during the week. The fate of those who were absolutely certain that the crop of 1896 was very hort has left but little confidence for further speculation. Speculation in wool has been checked by the possibilities that duties may take effect Apri 1, and some large shipments from abroad have been countermanded, while traders are less disposed to sell. But trading between dealers makes up more than half the ales of 12,789,400 pounds for the week, and since sales in six weeks at these markets of 76,464,600 pounds, it is not improbable that many mills have, as is claimed, a full year's supply. The de-mand for men's goods has diminished, the first round of purchases havin been completed by many buyers with results fairly encouraging and the de-mand for dress goods, especially of the lower grade has caused an advance of over grade has caused an advance of 5 per cent, in some lines. The iron industry is hampered by the contest between Mesaba ore interests, which prevents as yet any settlement of ore prices and leads many to expect further decline in finished products. The Illinois steel works and the works of Oliver & Co. and Byers & Co. at Pittshurg are & Co. and Byers & Co. at Pittsburg are stopped by labor difficulties and some furnaces have stopped because the pro-duction of pig had outrun the demand for finished products, and heavy stocks remained unsold

Help Going Promptly.

The first warrant on the treasury un der the appropriation of \$200,000 for the benefit of the Mississippi and Red river. flood sufferers, has passed the account ing officers. It was for \$30,000, and will be followed by others as rapidly as use can be made of the money.

Cyclone Visits Alabama A cyclone devasted portions of Dale county, Ala, Friday. A Mrs. Powers Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants

and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasent. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrheea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sweep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. Osco

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which medical supplies what is known as regular are destroying their loved ones, by forcing products, yet we are free to confess that the opium, morphiue, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOR,

Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription

III So. Oxiord St., Brooklyn, N. V.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experi-ence in their outside practice with Castoria and although we only have among our merits of Castoria has won us to look with

favor upon it."

United Hospital and Dispensart,

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yone sending a sketch and description may kly ascertain, free, whether an invention is ably patentable. Communications strictly dential. Oldest agency for securing patents merics. We have a Washington office.

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Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the af-flicted, than the offer of T. A. Slocum,

M. C., of New York City. Confident that he has discovered a reliable cure for consumption and all bronchial, throat and lung diseases, general decline and weakness, loss of firsh and all conditions of wasting, and to make its great merits known, he will send free, three bottles to any reader of the Elkin Times who may be suf-

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permaneutly cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases. The Doctor considers it his religious duty-a duty which he owes to human-

ity—to donate his infallible cure.

He has proved the dreaded consumption to be a curable disease beyoud any doubt, and has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those benefited and cured in all parts of the

Don't delay until it is too late. Con sumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, and when writing the Doctor, give ex-press and postoffice address, and please mention reading this article in the

A man of nearly 80 years was among the "rallbirds" hanging about the New York Stock Exchange Saturday. He was dressed carelessly, if not shabbily, and pleaded with a broker for the immediate payment of a winning of \$15 which he had apparently made on a good market guess. The old man on the outer fringe of Wall street was James D. Fish, former president of the Marine National Bank, on Wall street, who, as the partner of Ferdinand Ward, brought to a crisis the great panic of 1884 and ruined the firm of Grant & Ward. Since Fish's release from Auburn prison be wanders about Wall street, says a correspondent, shunning notorlety or even kindly notice, and picking petty profits on modest ventures.

more we hear of the king of Spain the more are we all impressed with the fact that this is not a job for house and billed. Spain the more are we all impressed

ELKIN Mfg, CO

HIGH GRADE COTTON YARNS, WARPS, TWIMES, KNITTING COTTONS.

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Jonn Gill, Receiver. CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

In Effect April 4th, 1897. No. 2, Daily. Leave Wilmington....... 8 00 a. m. Arrive Greensboro..... Leave Rural Hall.....

Leave Mt. Airy 8 40 a. m Leave Rural Hall 10 04 " Leave Wainut Cove 10 32 " Leave Stokesdale 11 07 " Arrive Greensboro..... Leave Sanford. Arrive Fayetteville Junction . Arrive Wilmington No. 4. Daily. Leave Bennettsville.

9 10 n. m Leave Maxton.....
 Leave Red Springs
 10 04

 Leave Hope Mills
 10 52

 Arrive Fayetteville
 11 16

 south ROUND
 No 3, Daily. Leave Fayetteville. 4 25 p. n Arrive Maxton.....

NORTH BOUND. (Daily Except Sunday.) Leave Ramseur
Leave Climax
Arrive Greensboro
Leave Greensboro
Leave Stokesdale
Arrive Madison
(Daily Except Sunday.)

Meals.

NORTH BOUND CONNECTIONS
at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line for all points North and East, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Wainut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Railroad for Winston-Saiem.

SOUTH BOUND CONNECTIONS
at Wainut Cove with the Norfolk & Western Railroad for Roanoke and points North and West, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company for Raileigh, Richmond and all points north and east; at Fayetteville with the Atlantic Coast Line for all points South; at Maxton with the Seaboard Air Line for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points south and southwest.

J. W. FRY, Gen'l Pass. Agent. Gen'l Manager.

J. W. FRY, Gen'l Manager. The Charlotte Observer

DAILY & WEEKLY J. P. CALDWELL, BA SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

and thrive! Ob, you darlings, I could kiss you, if I wasn't afraid of spoiling the white purity of your hearts!" There is no accounting for the freaks of the flower world. These lilies had blossomed royally out in the sunshine

nothing but leaves.

could answer? Not Eunice, certainly. they were taken away." She had been gone some time, when Miss Plantagenet leisurely ascended the stairs, turning up her aristocratic nose at the various sights and sounds.

her frugal breakfast.

Old Mrs. Perry smiled complecent-

"Eunice has grown them herself. My

annt, with rather a frightened air.

just precisely what I want, Such a perfect shape—so unusually large! I orous duns would longer besiege the ful glance around the room. Did you

h as she hoped for the milleunium a step or so nearer the lilies, "If you wife?" -in a vague, indefinite sort of way. | want to see her, she will be at Mrs. | So he wood his wife, and so he won amusement and pleasure,



"Who'll pick with me to win or lose?"

"We are very old friends, Miss Perry and I," said Marien, turning with a hard, polished smile to the old woman. "And I'm quite sure that if she knew I had taken a fancy to her lilies she would be glad to give them to me. I am Miss Plantagenet, one of dollar. Of course the flowers aren't

He looked at them with admiration.

door and intercepted her. "Eunice," said he, gently, separating

blossom for the morrow's joyful festivity, "don't go. I want to speak to

bloom." "Miss Plantagenet," he repeated,

should know them anywhere." "I thought so," said Mr. Elwood. drily. "She sent them here this morning. It is the old story of the