

LITERARY NOTES.

Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee.

In its June number the Ladies' Home Journal will celebrate the Diamond Jubilee in a way distinctly its own. In an article by William George Jordan, entitled "What Victoria has Seen," the reader will be taken on the British throne, and the marvelous panorama of the world's history for sixty years will pass before him. He will at a glance see the progress in art, science, invention, music, education; the great social reforms, the growth of nations and the advance of civilization. The whole story of the world's progress of the longest reign in English history will be vividly presented.

Four Famous Characters in Fiction.

Charles Dana Gibson has made a great hit with his Dickens illustrations in the Ladies' Home Journal. In the June number we have a rare opportunity of seeing what a great illustrator can do in one picture with four famous characters in fiction. Mr. Gibson presents Mr. and Mrs. Micawber, David Copperfield and Traddles. The long, quaint curls of Mrs. Micawber, and the characteristic of her gloved hands as she "lays the case" before David Copperfield, have been admirably caught by the artist. Mr. Micawber, self-poised and satisfied, wears a calm, judicial expression as he balances his glass in his hand.

A Disgusted Shah.

When the late shah of Persia was visiting England he frequently expressed his contempt for the mildness of English law. So he was finally taken to Newgate in order that he might see a gallows. He at once manifested great interest in it, and expressing a great desire to see how it worked, asked the governor to hang a man. The governor explained that he had not at the time a man ready for the experiment, whereupon the shah expressed his contempt. But he intimated that that was of no consequence. "Hang one of these," he said, pointing to his suit, each man of which probably trembled in his shoes. And very great indeed was the shah's disgust when he found that he could not prevail on the governor to do what he wanted.—New York Tribune.

Behind a Wall Within a Wall.

The emperor of China, Kuang Hsu, cannot appear in public. He lives in a great palace surrounded by a wall. He was kept in the strictest seclusion throughout his youth, the dowager empress acting as regent. He had in his palace yard miniature models of men-of-war, a train of cars which was an exact model of the first railway train run in China, and every toy that science could invent or money could procure. But he has never seen one of his own men-of-war or ridden in a real railway carriage.—New York Ledger.

Eye Changed to Bone.

Mrs. P. E. Randall, of Henrietta, hid the sight of her right eye destroyed 25 years ago. Since the blind eye continued painful and made the left eye weak, she consulted Dr. Wakefield at Charlotte last week, who took out the blind eye. On cutting open the blind eye after its removal it was found that a large part of it had turned to bone. Mrs. Randall is doing well and will return home this week.—Shelby Aurora.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine Prof. W. E. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. E. PECKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

The Sultan's Heir.

The Sultan's heir is not his eldest son, but his eldest brother. Such is the law of Islam, and the fruitful source of dynastic murders in almost every reign since the Turks became a power. The sultan has four brothers; not one, only, as was lately alleged. This eldest brother is Rechad Effendi; that is to say, he is the eldest after the ex-Sultan Murad V., who being insane, is not counted. The third brother is Waredin and the fourth Suliman. The Sultan's eldest son, Prince Selim, has no earthly chance of succeeding his father. He has too many uncles and uncles' sons for that. But Prince Selim is lucky, if he knows it, for he is not dangerous. He lives a life of freedom, whereas the heir is, by the custom of the Ottomans, a kind of life prisoner.

Rechad Effendi is rarely seen. Every time he drives out he is escorted by a troop, less by way of an escort than as a guard. The few who do know him like him, for he is said to be a courteous, humane, well informed man, acquainted with current politics and keenly interested in them. He is a good farmer. The pretty palace known as the Teheragan is his residence. Of course Rechad's visitors are aserched before they are admitted and when they are leaving, by the Sultan's officials. During this time of trouble in Armenia, Constantinople and Crete, Rechad has been more narrowly watched than ever, for the Sultan and his clique know that Rechad is popular. Unlike the Sultan, Rechad is one of the most handsome men in Constantinople.

Quinine and other fever medicines take from 5 to 10 days to cure fever. Johnson's Chill and Fever Tonic cures in ONE DAY.

A Lost Love Letter.

My Darling Girl: Oh my love of loves, clarified honey, oil of citron, white loaf of my hopes and molasses of expectation, you have been absent from me one long week. The sun is nark as midnight, the moon and stars are black when thou art absent. Thy steps are the music of the sphere and the agitation of the atmosphere. When you pass by it is as the sweet zephyrs from the garden of Eden in the time of early flowers. Oh spice of spices, one look from thy bright eyes would transport me into the seven heavens of delight. You are the rose gathered from the garden of Eden by the hands of Gabriel. Your words are molten pearls dropping from your mouth. My heart blazes at the thought of the—the blood scorches in my veins as it passes through. Oh come most delight of delight and charm me with your presence. Then will the sun shine with resplendent glory and I will be the happiest of the happy.

Your ardent lover,
W. A. H.

One of the best evidences that Ayer's Hair Vigor is an article of exceptional merit is the fact that the demand for it is constantly increasing. No one who uses this incomparable dressing thinks of trying any other preparation for the hair.

Sure to Succeed.

Original men are not contented to be governed by tradition. They think for themselves, and the result often is that they succeed where others fail.

A certain Paris photographer never says to a lady customer, "Now look pleasant, madam, if you please." He knows a formula infinitely better than that.

In the most natural manner in the world he remarks, "It is unnecessary to ask madam to look pleasant; she could not look otherwise." Then click goes the camera and the result is never in doubt.—Youths' Companion.

FROM CURRITUCK TO CHEROKEE.

REVIEW OF RECENT HAPPENINGS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

A very severe hail storm occurred yesterday (Friday) morning about 2 o'clock in the neighborhood of Scott's Hill, on the W. N. & N. R. R. The storm lasted for sometime and did considerable damage to growing crops. The hail was as large as marbles, and fell so thick that it could be gathered up on a shovel.—Newbern Journal.

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Ell Marshall, the negro who shot Constable Nevin, and who was in turn shot when being captured, is furnishing a strange case for medical science. He was shot, it will be remembered in the leg. The toe-nails on the foot of the leg he was shot in are dropping off. This, Dr. Wilder says, is caused by injuries to the sciatic nerve. It is the only case of the kind he has ever known. Marshall complains of his foot feeling like he was on fire. He keeps it in water constantly.—Charlotte Observer.

Wednesday night when the north bound A. C. L. train pulled up at the station in this city several gentlemen, including an Observer reporter, were standing around the engine (No. 10), when some one called the attention of the rest of the party to a bloody substance on the side of the plow. There were many conjectures as to what the engine had struck, whether a human being or a beast. The engineer's attention was called to it, and he seemed much disturbed, though he was not aware of having struck anything. A doctor, who was in the party, examined the substance and gave his opinion that it was human brains. And so it turned out. The horrible truth was rumored yesterday that a Croatan was brained near Pembroke by the north bound train Wednesday night.—Fayetteville Observer.

Bad Punctuation.

The absence of punctuation marks in the following excuses presented to a teacher in one of our country schools would lead one to think the scholars had singular occupations to attend to outside of the school house.

"Please excuse Willie from school this afternoon he has to help butcher

his father."

"Please excuse Sally for being late this morning she had to help wash her mother."

—Ex.

Nature's Methods.

Nature is no spendthrift, but takes the shortest way to her ends. As the general says to his soldiers, "If you want a fort, build a fort," so nature makes every creature do its own work and get its living, be it planet, animal or tree.—Emerson.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Save Your Money. One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.

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