

ANNUAL STATEMENT

For The Year Ending December 31, 1907, of The
Condition and Affairs of The

Citizens Building & Loan Company

Incorporated 1907, Commenced Business May
1st, 1907. Home Office Planters Bank
Building, Rocky Mount, N. C. Made

to Insurance Commissioner,
Raleigh, N. C., as Required
by Law.

MANAGEMENT:

- President—J. C. Braswell, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Secretary—W. S. Wilkinson, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Treasurer—W. S. Wilkinson, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Attorneys—J. B. Ramsey, J. P. Bunn, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Directors—J. C. Braswell, Rocky Mount, N. C.
T. L. Worsley, Rocky Mount, N. C.
E. Epstein, Rocky Mount, N. C.
B. B. Williford, Rocky Mount, N. C.
G. G. Levy, Rocky Mount, N. C.
T. C. Gorham, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Dr. M. R. Braswell, Rocky Mount, N. C.
R. S. Gorham, Rocky Mount, N. C.
E. J. Gordon, Rocky Mount, N. C.
C. L. Gay, Rocky Mount, N. C.
G. S. Edwards, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Dr. L. C. Covington, Rocky Mount, N. C.

ASSETS

Loans and Mortgages (face value),	\$10,100.00
Cash in bank,	516.95
Furniture and Fixtures,	138.85
Total	\$10,755.80

LIABILITIES

Due Shareholders, installments paid,	\$5,755.00
Borrowed money,	3,000.00
Balance to be paid on loans made,	2,000.00
Surplus,	80
Total	\$10,755.80

STOCK

Amount of authorized shares,	10,000
Par value of each share,	100.00
Number shares subscribed during year,	975
Number shares cancelled and withdrawn during year,	57
Number shares in force at end of year,	918
Number shareholders, white,	100
Number shareholders, colored,	2
Installment on shares due and unpaid,	\$1,589.00

RECEIPTS

Instalments paid,	\$5,971.00
Interest received,	245.00
Transfer fees,	2.50
Release fees,	16.25
Money borrowed,	3,000.00
Total	\$9,234.75

DISBURSEMENTS

Loans on Mortgages, white,	\$8,100.00
Paid on Withdrawals, dues,	216.00
Salaries,	120.00
Advertising and Printing,	14.50
Interest,	120.00
Supplies, furniture and fixtures,	138.85
Postages,	4.45
License,	4.00
Total	\$8,717.80

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—County of Nash.
J. C. Braswell, President, W. S. Wilkinson, Secretary, of the
Citizens Building & Loan Co., a Building and Loan Association of
Rocky Mount, State of North Carolina, being duly sworn, each for
himself deposes and says that they are the above-described officers
of the said Association, and that on the 31st day of December last
all the above-described assets were the absolute property of the
said Association, free and clear from any liens or claims; thereon
except as above stated; and that the foregoing statement, with
the schedule and explanations therein contained, assumed or referred
to, are a full and correct exhibit of all the assets, liabilities,
income and disbursements, and of the condition and affairs of the
said Association on the said 31st day of December last, and for
the year ending on that date, according to the best of their information,
knowledge and belief, respectively.

J. C. BRASWELL, President.
W. S. WILKINSON, Sec'y & Treas.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of March, A. D.
1908.

C. W. COGHILL,
Notary Public.

My commission expires May 18th, 1909.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
INSURANCE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH MAR. 16, 1908.

I, James R. Young, Insurance Commissioner, do hereby certify
that the above is a true and correct abstract of the statement of
the Citizens Building & Loan Company, of Rocky Mount, N. C.,
filed with this Department, showing the condition of said Company
on the 31st day of December, 1907.

Witness my hand and official seal the day and date above
written.

Jas. R. Young
Insurance Commissioner.

He Earned the Hat.

Barty Hilliard, who many years ago lived in a small town in northern Vermont, was noted for his careless vagabond habits, ready wit and remarkable facility for extempore rhyming. While he was sitting one day in the village store of what is now a part of Montpelier among a group of idlers the general merchant asked him why he wore such a shockingly bad hat. Barty replied that he could not afford a better one.

"Come now," said the merchant, "make me a rhyme on a bad hat, and I will give you the best I have in my store." Instantly Barty threw the old one on the floor and began:

Here lies my old hat,
And pray what of that?
It's as good as the rest of my raiment!
If I buy me a better
You'll make me your debtor
And send me to jail for the payment.
"The new hat was voted to be fairly won, and Barty bore it off in triumph, saying, "It's a poor head that can't take care of itself."—Boston Herald.

No Duplicate Chandeliers.

"Did you ever notice," said the observing man, "that every public building has chandeliers unlike those of any other public building? There are no duplicates. You go into one church and you see a handsome chandelier that it would seem worth while to duplicate for another church, but you never find it in another church. You go into a big hall, and you'll observe some stunning globes and chandelier fixtures and look for 'em in some other big hall, but they're not there. I don't know what principle the makers of chandeliers go on, whether it is a matter of pride with them not to fit out two buildings alike or whether contractors for such buildings insist on exclusive designs, but the chandelier people must employ some remarkably versatile artists to think up so many different designs. It seems like a waste of money to make only one of a kind, but it is a pleasure to know that hall or home may be exclusive in its chandeliers."

The Concertina.

The threatened revival of the concertina as a serious musical instrument in England would be a return to an old fashion no doubt, but not to a very old one, since the concertina dates from the early part of the last century. Its invention was an early indiscretion of Sir Charles Wheatstone of telegraph fame, who took out a patent for it in 1829, the very year in which somebody in Vienna invented that similar instrument, the accordion. The concertina was popularized by Sig. Regondi, who had come before the public as a juvenile prodigy with the guitar. At one time no London concert was really complete without him and his concertina, and he astounded the Germans with the music he got out of it.

Gladstone as an Orator.

It was a budget last night—about a page of a morning paper spoken in two hours by Mr. Gladstone, and he hardly referred to a note, never paused a moment, broke through cheers, flashed over interpellations—logic, figures, illustrations, extracts—all pell-mell, with a whirl and fury that took the breath away. And he did it all with the utmost ease and got to the end without turning a hair. Mr. Gladstone took it all quietly and did it quietly, and left the house and went home quietly, probably mentioning to Mrs. Gladstone as a reason for being rather tired that he had been saying a "few words" that evening.—From Whitty's "Parliamentary Retrospect."

Temperatures of Flames.

According to the results of experiments, the flame of acetylene is perhaps the hottest known except that of the electric arc. The following figures have been given: Bunsen burner, 1,871 degrees; acetylene flame, 2,548 degrees; alcohol flame, 1,705 degrees; Denayrouze burner—half alcohol, half petroleum—2,053 degrees; hydrogen flame in air, 1,900 degrees; gas jet flame with oxygen, 2,200 degrees; oxyhydrogen flame, 2,420 degrees. These are all centigrade degrees. One degree centigrade equals 1.8 degrees F.

Too Fast.

"The first day he went out with his new auto he got pulled."
"For going fast?"
"No; quite the opposite."
"I don't see."
"For stopping fast. He had to hire a farmer to haul him home."—Houston Post.

The Boss.

"There's a man at the door, pa," called little Willie from the lower hall, "who wants to see the boss of the house!"
"Tell your mother," called pa.
"Tell the cook," promptly called his mother.—Philadelphia Press.

The Incredible Bismarck.

Herbert Bismarck had none of his father's bright wit in conversation, but had his overbearing temper and his mother's violent irascibility. She had the disposition of the Frankish woman as exemplified in Fredegonda, but held in check by modern conditions. Bismarck, in anger was as terrible as a ferocious mastiff. She, far from restraining him, kept on saying: "Good dog; tss-s-s. Go at him (or at her); good dog, tss-s-s" or tantamount words. The mastiff that lay below the surface in Bismarck grew more and more infuriated, especially if the evening before he had eaten and drunk copiously. With these parents, Herbert, Jane and Bill Bismarck could not be expected to have courteous manners. Herbert, who was no stranger in Paris and whom the fond father hoped one day to send there as ambassador, was bulky, sullen and of a complexion that revealed an angry state of the blood. Gambetta said of him, "He reminds me of a limb of the law hardened to the work of laying on executions—in short, of a low class bailiff (recors)."—London Truth.

The Machine Worker.

The American boy is thoroughly imbued with the get-rich-quick spirit, whether in a greater or lesser degree. The learning of a trade is too slow, too tedious and offers too little immediate inducement. Why should he work as an apprentice at 4 to 8 cents an hour after reaching the age of seven or eight when he can earn 10 to 15 cents at piecework running a machine? Once he has entered the door of the piecework shop the boy is doomed to the pieceworker's life. Once the machine gets its grip upon him he never escapes. The rare exception only proves the rule. Not only does the monotony of the reduplicative work upon which he enters choke his ambition and devitalize his life, but usually he enters upon this narrow life work with very little equipment and a view bounded by a horizon equally narrow. There is little to develop, even when there is some ambition to begin with.—O. M. Becker in Engineering Magazine.

Seven in the Bible.

The number seven plays a prominent part in events in the Bible. The creation took six days, and on the seventh there was rest. On the seventh day of the seventh month a holy observance was ordained, and the Israelites fasted seven days and rested seven days. Noah had seven days' warning of the flood, and the seven years of plenty were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat beasts, as were the seven years by seven lean beasts. We speak of the seven heavens, and the seventh son was supposed to be endowed with pre-eminent wisdom. In short, there is no other number which enters into the Bible so often as seven. No doubt, the wide popularity of the number and the superstitions which are connected with it came from its wide use in the Bible.

Woman's Opportunity.

Meeting a negro, a certain southern gentleman asked him how he was getting on. The negro assumed a troubled look and replied:
"Oh, so far's physicality goes I'm all right, but I sure do have ma troubles wif ma wife."
"Well, Sam, I'm sorry to hear that. What seems to be the matter?"
"She thinks money grows on trees, I reckon. All de time she keeps pesterin' me for pinch o' change. If it ain't a dollah it's half or a quarter she wants."
"What on earth does she do with th' money?"
"I dunno. Ain't nevah give her none yet."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pliny's Jewel Stories.

Pliny declares that a diamond was so hard that if placed on an anvil and struck with a sledge hammer it would give back a blow of such force as to shiver both anvil and hammer to pieces. Another of his wonderful tales states that "on the shore of the island of Cyprus there was a stone lion having eyes formed of emeralds, which shone so brightly that all the fishes were ingloriously frightened away. The fishermen accordingly pulled the emeralds out and put in glass eyes instead, whereupon the wise fishes became bolder and returned to their accustomed nets."

A Mean Insultation.

"Very gratifying!" said a young and conceited novelist. "A gentleman writes me that he took a copy of my last work to read during a railway journey, and as a result suddenly discovered he had gone twenty miles beyond his destination."
"Dear me," commented the young author's friend; "sleeping in trains is a bad habit!"

Insist upon DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are substitutes, but there is only one original. It is healing, soothing and cooling and is especially good for piles. Sold by May & Gorham.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are small, safe, sure and gentle little pills. Sold by May & Gorham.

BRITISH NAVY MYSTERY.

Traditions Regarding the Death of Sir Cloudesley Shovel.

Of the almost complete wreck of a squadron under Sir Cloudesley Shovel on the rocks of the Scilly Isles, together with the death of its gallant commander, the greatest seaman of the age, a number of curious traditions are associated, both with the events leading up to the catastrophe and the fate of the celebrated admiral.

The outstanding feature of the catastrophe is the mystery of Shovel's death, which will probably never be solved, and the latter turns upon the admiral's emerald ring. One story goes that the body was picked up on the shore by a soldier and his wife and buried by them on Porth Hellick sands. A spot is still shown at Porth Hellick as being the burial place of the admiral, and, according to tradition, grass has never grown upon it. Subsequently the identity of the corpse was discovered. The remains were exhumed and conveyed to London via Plymouth, where they were embalmed. Lady Shovel rewarded the soldier with a pension for life and received from him the ring found on her husband's finger.

Another story is that Paxton, the purser of the Arundel, discovered two St. Mary men quarreling over the possession of a ring. He at once recognized it as Shovel's ring and inquired from which body it had been taken, and when that was found he knew and claimed the body. Lastly, there is the startling narrative of foul play—viz, that many years after the wreck an aged woman confessed to the parish minister on her deathbed that, exhausted with fatigue, one man who had been washed ashore on a hatch reached her hut and that she had murdered him to secure the valuable property on his person. She then produced a splendid emerald ring taken from the finger of her victim and identified as the gift of Lord Berkeley to Shovel.

The responsibility for this story rests upon the admiral's grandson, the Earl of Romney. Modern research reports rather in favor of the murder theory. The ring was eventually recovered, and altered into the form of a locket and set with diamonds it is a precious relic of the Berkeley family.

The theory as to how it passed into the possession of the family of the original donor, is that Lady Shovel received it from the murderer, as stated, and bequeathed it at her death to Lord Berkeley. Several old works of reference contain the baseless story that Lady Shovel was aboard the Association and was drowned along with her husband. By the way, her ladyship's ghost is supposed to walk at midnight in the avenue of May-place, Dartford, Kent, once the home of the Shovels—London Globe.

The Sergeant's Tribute.

After the battles of Weissenburg and Worth, which he had won, the crown prince, afterward Emperor Frederick, was sauntering alone one evening past a barn occupied by a party of Wurtemberg troops. Hearing something like a stump oratory going on, the prince opened the door and looked in. Every one rose.
"Oh, sit down! I'm sorry to disturb. I dare say there's room for me to do the same," said the prince. "Pray, who was making a speech?"
All eyes were turned on a sergeant, whose very intelligent countenance looked, however, sorely puzzled when the commander in chief asked:
"And what were you talking about?"
Quickly recovering his presence of mind, the sergeant confessed:
"Well, of course we were talking of our victories, and I was just explaining to these young men how four years ago, if we had had you to lead us, we would have made short work of those confounded Prussians!"

The Alps and Baby Coaches.

"What strikes me most in Switzerland is the baby coach," said a traveler. "Other people are struck there by the huge cow bells, by the wood-carvings, by the stupendous white Alps, but it is the baby coach that takes my eye. On every road, on every path, you see baby coaches. They contain not babies, but bags of flour or fagots or lunches or a young live pig or a goat. The baby coach is universally used in Switzerland as a pushcart, a wise thing. We Americans don't get the worth of our baby coaches. With us as soon as the baby

The Lucky Quarter.

Is the one you pay out for a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They bring you the health that's more precious than jewels. Try them for headache, biliousness, constipation and malaria. If they disappoint you the price will be cheerfully refunded at Griffin's drug store.

When you think of Kodol for it is without doubt the only preparation that completely digests all classes of food. And that is what you need when you have indigestion or stomach trouble—something that will act promptly but thoroughly; something that will get right at the trouble and do the very work itself for the stomach by digesting the food that you eat and that is Kodol. It is pleasant to take. It is sold by May & Gorham.

Dr. Louis R. Gorham Dentist

Rocky Mount, N. C.
Office in Brewer Building,
Corner Main Street and Western Ave.

JNO. J. WELLS

Civil Engineer and Surveyor
Office in Planters Bank
Building
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

F. J. THORPE, MD.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
Office in Thorpe Building, West Main
Street.

JACOB BATTLE R. A. P. COOLEY
Rocky Mt. N. C. Nashville, N. C.

BATTLE & COOLEY,
Counselors and Attorneys-At-Law

DR. C. F. SMITHSON

DENTIST
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.
Dental Parlors in Hyman Philips Bldg.

F. A. Woodard W. L. Thorpe
WOODARD & THORPE

COUNSELORS AND ATTORNEYS-
AT-LAW
ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Dr. R. S. Cutchin, Dentist

Whitakers, N. C.

Party Fares.

Effective April 3rd, 1908
For parties of ten (10) or more
traveling together on one ticket
two (2) cents per mile per capita;
minimum per capita fare fifteen
(15) cents. These rates are open
to the public and apply between
any point on the Atlantic Coast
Line.

W. J. Craig, P. T. M.
T. C. White, G. P. A.
Wilmington, N. C.

Party Rates.

Between Points in North
Carolina.

The Norfolk & Southern Rwy.
have authorized party rate of two
(2) cents per mile, per capita for
parties of ten or more people
traveling on one ticket between
points on the line of the Norfolk
& Southern Rwy. within the state
of North Carolina.

400 Bushels of King's Improved Cotton Seed

For Sale
50c Bushel
Apply to

W. E. FENNER.
Rocky Mount, N. C.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm
trading as Redmond & Phillips in the
city of Rocky Mount, N. C., has been
dissolved, and that I have sold my interest to Mr. T. K. Redmond, who assumes all obligations and who is authorized to collect all money due said firm.
J. W. Philips.

April 4, 1908.
Dental Parlor over Kyser's Drug Store

**It
Builds
Force**

J. M.

What is medicine for? To cure you, if sick, you say.
But one medicine will not cure every kind of sickness, because different medicines act on different parts of the body. One medicine goes to the liver, another to the spine, Wine of Cardui to the womanly organs. So that is why

Wine of Cardui

has proven so efficacious in most cases of womanly disease. Try it!

Mrs. Wm. Turner, of Bartonville, Ill., writes: "I suffered for years with female diseases, and doctored without relief. My back and head would hurt me, and I suffered agony with bearing-down pains. At last I took Wine of Cardui and now I am in good health." Sold everywhere, in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need Medical Advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.