

STATEMENT

## CITIZENS BANK

HENDERSON N. C. NOVEMBER 27th, 1908.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$450,311.14	Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Overdrafts	7,705.01	Surplus and Profits	61,791.17
Stocks and Bonds	29,461.25	Due to Banks	28,406.53
Banking House and Fixtures	10,732.73	Deposits	460,016.50
Insurance department	1,871.73	Cashier's Chks Outstanding	1,489.06
Cash on Hand and Cash Items	32,326.63	Certified Checks	42.69
Due from Banks	112,976.41		
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$651,737.95</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>\$651,737.95</b>

**REMEMBER**

this bank has One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars of its own Capital and Surplus to guarantee your deposits, and in addition to this, the stockholders are liable for an additional \$100,000.00.

All our officers are bonded.

We are fully insured against burglary and daylight hold up.

Deposit your money with the CITIZENS BANK. It will be safe.

J. B. OWEN, PRESIDENT. W. A. HUNT, CASHIER.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**DR P. J. MACON,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
Warrenton, — North Carolina.  
Calls promptly attended to. Office opposite court house.

**GREEN & BOYD,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Warrenton, North Carolina.

**DR CHARLES H. PEETE.**  
Consultation by Appointment.  
Telephone Connection.

**B. B. WILLIAMS,**  
Attorney - at - Law,  
Warrenton, N. C.

**HAWKINS & BICKETT,**  
Attorneys at Law.

**CHAS. E. FOSTER,**  
LITTLETON, N. C. Phone 43.  
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

**Dr. H. N. Walters,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Warrenton, North Carolina.

**Dr. Rob. S. Booth,**  
Dentist,  
Warrenton, North Carolina

**Dr. W. W. Taylor,**  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Renders all services included in the practice of Dentistry Crown and bridge work, porcelain inlay, and cast fillings according to the methods of to-day.

**S. G. DANIEL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LITTLETON, N. C.

**Plant Wood's Seeds**  
For The  
**Garden & Farm.**

Thirty years in business, with a steadily increasing trade every year—until we have to-day one of the largest businesses in seeds in this country—is the best of evidence as to

**The Superior Quality of Wood's Seeds.**

We are headquarters for Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Cow Peas, Soja Beans and all Farm Seeds.

Wood's Descriptive Catalog the most useful and valuable of Garden and Farm seed Catalogs mailed free on request.

**T. W. WOOD & SONS,**  
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

### Trustee's Sale of Lands.

By virtue of the power and authority conferred upon me by a certain Deed of Trust executed to me by Matilda Hicks and R. Lee Hicks on the 4th day of March 1904, and duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Warren county, N. C., in Book 69, page 124, I will, at the request of the owner of the bond secured by said Deed of Trust, default having been made in the payment of said bond, sell at the court house door of said Warren county, at 12 o'clock M. on Tuesday, March 9th 1909, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, those three certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land, lying and being in Hawtree township, in said Warren county and more particularly described and defined as follows: viz:

TRACT No. 1. Being Lot No. 7, which was allotted to Lucy F. White in the partition of the lands of her father, the David Hicks and which was conveyed by said Lucy F. White and W. H. S. White, her husband, to said R. Lee Hicks by deed, dated March 21st 1903, and which is bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake, Mrs A V Fleming's corner, near the north of Broadwater Branch, thence along said Fleming's line N 89 3/4 W 56 P 18 L to a stake, corner for Lot No 6, thence N 25 P 15 L to a stone on the South side of Hawtree Creek, N R corner for Lot No 6, thence down said creek its various courses N 55 W 14 P 5 L to the north of Wortham's Branch, thence N 83 E 49 P 5 L to a stake, corner for Lot No 4, thence S 41 P 5 L to Hawtree Creek, thence up said creek its various courses S 20 1/2 E 22 P 5 L to W 12 P 3 W 18 P 31 E 16 P 3 S 23 1/4 E 12 P 5 W 20 P to cedar and ash, J H Thompson's corner, thence S 10 W 12 P 5 S 1 E 12 P 3 N 11 W 16 P S 19 1/2 E 2 P to a hornbeam on the East side of the creek; J H Thompson's corner, thence S 80 3/4 E 49 P 9 L to a sassafras, J H Thompson's corner, thence L 3 1/4 W 55 P 12 L to a stone, Thompson and King's corner, thence N 86 3/4 W 22 P 13 L to a stake on the west side of Howtree Creek, thence up said creek S 10 E 15 P 23 L to the beginning, containing (22) fifty-two acres more or less.

TRACT No. 2. Being Lot No. 3, which was allotted to James H Hicks in the partition of the lands of the said David Hicks and which was conveyed by said James H Hicks to said R. Lee Hicks by deed dated — 1904 and which is bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake Nicholson's corner, in the line of Lot No 2, thence along Nicholson's line N 12 1/4 W 42 P 23 1/2 L to an old spanish oak stump, Nicholson's corner, thence along Nicholson's line N 67 3/4 W 50 1/2 P to a large white oak, thence N 87 1/3 W 49 P to a stake, Nicholson's corner, thence S 2 1/2 W 18 P 15 L to old run of Hawtree Creek, thence up said creek, its various courses S 6 1/2 W 24 P S 13 W 32 P S 21 1/2 W 24 P S 13 E 20 P S 48 1/4 E 13 P 15 L to a stake near the mouth of Warren's Branch, thence N 83 E 77 P to a stake and stone in the line of Lot No 2, thence along Lot No. 2 N 3 E 43 P 5 L to a stake and stone near a chopped line, thence S 85 1/2 E 36 P 5 L to the beginning, containing seventy (70) acres, more or less.

TRACT No. 3. Being Lot No 2 which was allotted to Mrs Ann W Hicks and said R. Lee Hicks in the partition of the lands of the said David Hicks, the said Ann W Hicks (generally called Winnifred A Hicks) having conveyed to said R. Lee Hicks all of her interest in said Lot No. 2 by Deed dated March 21st 1903, and which is bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake and stone in Nicholson's line, N. E. corner for Lot No. L. Thence along Nicholson's line N. 56 1/2 W. 49. P. 12 L to a stake in Nicholson's corner Thence N 81 1/2 W 36 P. 5 L to a stake and stone near a chopped pine, thence S. 30 W 87 P 22 L to a stake and stone. Thence S 86 1/2 E 81 P. 22 L to a bar of iron in a Road S W corner for Lot No. 1. Thence No. 3 E 87 P 23 L to the beginning containing Forty-five (45) acres more or less. This 5th day of February 1909.

TASKER, POLK, Trustee.

**Administrators Notice.**

Having qualified as Administrator of Rev. L. C. Peckinson deceased, late of Warren County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 26th day of January, 1910, or this notice will be read in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 26th Jan. 1909.

WALTER P. RODWELL, Admr.

**Cockerels!**

To grow strong healthy chicks it is very important that you introduce new blood. One of my Barred Plymouth Rock, White or Buff Wyandotte cockerels will surely improve your chickens. A fine lot on hand at bargain prices if taken at once.

**John. H. Fleming,**  
Warren Plains, N. C.  
R. F. D. No. 1.

## Her First Cure.

By EDNA BRITT.  
Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

There were hoarse cries from the hurrying throng, a groan of horror and then a rush toward the spot where a dusty, huddled heap lay in the roadway. The white faced driver reined in his horses in response to the threatening demand of the cooler headed among the spectators.

Presently a hunched figure pressed through the throng, to emerge again and hurry toward the police box.

Then an ambulance came, and the crowd gave three cheers for the doctor when it was seen that it was the new woman internist of the Emergency hospital, and they watched with interest her handling of her first case.

"Women doctors are more sympathetic than men," commented one man to another as they noted the relief with which the slender white clad woman announced that the man was not badly hurt. "A man doctor would bundle him into the wagon and rush him off to the hospital and cut off his leg soon as he got him there."

The other nodded wisely, and then as the patient was slipped on the



"I wish I could stay here forever," said David.

stretcher and lifted into the wagon they departed, to tell that they had seen that new woman doctor the papers were full of and that she was a "beaut."

In the latter statement they were eminently correct, for Dr. Katherine Roberts was more than good looking. She was one woman in a thousand, with classical features and a wealth of color that betokened perfect health.

In fashionable drawing rooms she could have created a sensation had she elected to become a society bird. But Katherine Roberts had some very decided notions, and one of these was that she wished to be a successful physician.

She had taken the ambulance run that was a part of the duty of every interne, and she welcomed the experience, though she found it rather disconcerting when her first call was to attend the man she had refused to marry only the night before.

They were almost at the hospital before Belknap was restored to consciousness and looked up to encounter Katherine's eager glance.

"You are all right," she said reassuringly as his glance turned to a question. "You thought you could get across the street in front of a team, but you didn't quite manage it. There are no bones broken, but you have been pretty badly shaken up, and you had better stay in the hospital for a day or two. You will be better looked after than you can be at your boarding house."

"You bet I'll stay," assented Belknap, and Katherine smiled.

"You will find the house surgeon a charming fellow," she went on. "I think I have introduced you to him—Dr. Sautley?"

"I know him," groaned David. "But I thought that I was going to have you for a physician."

"I am on the ambulance," she reminded, then, relenting, "I'll try to drop in now and then."

The stopping of the ambulance brought the talk to a halt, and a couple of orderlies half carried Belknap to the emergency ward, where his cuts were dressed and bandaged, and then he was put to bed, and an opiate was administered.

It was late in the afternoon when he woke up again, and presently Katherine came in to see how he was getting along. With deft fingers she adjusted the bandages, making them snug, and she predicted that by the morning the patient might leave.

"I wish I could stay here forever," said David impatiently. "Now that you are on the ambulance I don't suppose that there will be any chance of seeing you unless I get hurt again."

"Oh, yes, there will be," she insisted. "And if I catch you 'throwing fits' like 'Pete the Fat,' just to get a few days in the hospital, I shall have to give you the most dreadful medicines."

"I'll take them if you give them to me," declared Belknap, and the pretty doctor frowned.

"I think that I shall have to hold you to that," she said, nodding her

## LIBERTY OF THE PRESS

(From Lord Erskine's Defence of Thomas Paine.)

The proposition which I mean to maintain as the basis of the liberty of the press, and without which it is an empty sound, is this: that every man, not intending to mislead but seeking to enlighten others with what his own reason and conscience, however erroneously, have dictated to him as, truth, may address himself to the universal reason of a whole nation, either upon the subject of governments in general or upon that of our own particular country; that he may analyze the principles of its constitution, point out its errors and defects, examine and publish its corporations, warn his fellow citizens, against their ruinous consequences, and exert his whole faculties in pointing out the most advantageous changes in establishments which he considers to be radically defective or sliding from their object by a abuse.

All this every subject of this country has a right to do if he contemplates only what he thinks would be for its advantage, and but seeks to change the public mind by the conviction which flows from reasonings dictated by conscience.

Other liberties are held under governments, but the liberty of opinion keeps governments themselves in due subjection to their duties.

**Revolts At Cold Steel.**

"You only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. Fisher, Detroit, Mich. suffering from a severe rectal trouble in an operation, "then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "I'm wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache 25c. at C. A. Thomas.

**Really a Compliment.**

Aaron Bancroft, the father of the historian, was a Massachusetts clergyman who revolted against the Calvinism of the day. The young minister found himself held at arm's length by the surrounding clergy. In "The Life and Letters of George Bancroft" Mr. M. A. DeW. Howe quotes the following item from the old minister's "Memoranda."

An honest but not very intelligent farmer of my parish some ten years ago accosted me in this manner:

"Well, Mr. Bancroft, what do you think the people of the old parish say of you now?"

I answered, "I hope something very good."

"They say: 'If we find fault with him he does not mind it at all, and if we praise him he does not mind it, but keeps steadily on his own way. We therefore have concluded that it is best to let him alone.'"

The farmer mentioned the fact as a subject of laughter, but I thought and still think that, taking the declaration in its bearings, it was the proudest compliment I have received through my whole life.

**He Would Have It.**

An old negro woman on the eastern shore of Maryland was lamenting to the son of her former master in slavery days the fact that her race was getting so fond of chickens that they were turning up their noses at possum.

"Why, do you know, Mars' Will," she said, "dese newfangled niggers, sence dey got to goin' to Baltimore an' other cities, come back down here an' makes out dey never did like possum. When I was young niggers was fonder of possum than anything you could set before 'em. But now it looks like niggers is run plumb 'stracted of dey don't eat chicken. It's chicken, chicken, chicken, all de time wid 'em. Well, I s'pose I oughten talk 'bout it too much, for dat oldes' boy of mine, Bill, he's dis vey minnit 'bout de fonderes' nigger in de whole county of chicken."

After a pause of several moments the old woman exclaimed, "Why, do you know, Mars' Will, my Bill is dat run mad over chicken dat he'll have it if he has to buy it!"—Harper's.

**Life In the Country.**

In the country every morning of the year brings with it a new aspect of springing or fading nature, a new duty to be fulfilled upon earth and a new promise or warning in heaven. No day is without its innocent hope, its special prudence, its kindly gift and its sublime danger, and in every process of wise husbandry and every effort of contending or remedial courage the wholesome passions, pride and bodily power of the laborer are excited and exerted in happiest union. The companionship of domestic and the care of serviceable animals soften and enlarge his life with lowly charities and discipline him in familiar wisdom and unobtrusive fortitudes, while the divine laws of serenity, which cannot be hastened, harvest, which cannot be hastened, and winter, in which no man can work, compel the expenditure of covering of his heart into labor to submit to be anxious and rest too sweet to be wanted.—John Ruskin.

## A SENSIBLE PRINTER.

A New Orleans paper tells of a printer who, when his fellow-workmen went out to drink beer during working hours, put in the bank the exact amount which he would have spent if he had gone out to drink with them. He kept to his resolution for five years. He then examined his bank account and found that he had on deposit \$521.85. In the five years he had not lost a day from ill health.

Four or five of his fellow workmen had, in the meantime, become drunkards, were worthless as workmen, and were discharged. The water drinker bought a printing office, went on enlarging his business, and in twenty years from the time he began to put by his money was worth one hundred dollars.—Selected.

**Washington Once Gave up.**

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve" completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Basqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burrs and piles its supreme. 25c. at C. A. Thomas.

**Take off Your Hats to This Boy.**

Lumberton Robesonian.

Young Harry McGill, who recently went to work for the Western Union, is a good messenger and did something the other day that instead of being a joke—it has been told on him simply as a good joke—serves to point a moral or adorn a tale. He was given a message for a certain man with instruction to deliver it. Harry discovered that the man to whom the message was to be delivered had just left town; but that was not any of his business; his business was to deliver the message and he did— he chased the man to within one mile of Fairmont, delivered the message and returned, riding his wheel twenty miles.

We take off our hat to Harry. How many boys do you know who would have done that? How many, rather, do you know, who, after a half-hearted search, would have taken the message back and said that the man was not to be found? Those who are disposed to kid Harry about his determination to deliver that message might read with profit Elbert Hubbard's story about carrying the message to Garcia. The boy who when told to do a thing, does not stop to ask how or why, or where, but goes ahead and does it, is to rare to be jeered at and kidded. Harry has got the right stuff in him and here's hoping that he will never learn when given a task, to stop to question or to consider the difficulties.

**Going Up the Hill Just to Come Down.**

Smithfield Herald.

Why should a magistrate issue a warrant and constable serve it and after a trial pass it on to the Superior court where a jury and convict carry the case along and convict and sentence the man, when a sympathetic Governor is nearby to reverse it all and pardon them? It looks like straggling to get up the hill just to come back down. For years there have been entirely too many pardons. We think so many of them have a tendency to increase crime. Men who know that if they are convicted it is very probable they can get out of the trouble by applying to the Governor. We are not satisfied to leave so much to one man. The State should have a board of pardons whose duty it will be to pass on all applications for pardons.

**The Secret of Long Life.**

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had wiped my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c. at C. A. Thomas.

**Two more months of wind and rain. Have you taken advantage of our 25 per cent. off on Suits and Overcoats. Better make your purchase now and get a bargain before they are all picked over.**

**Hilliard-White Co.**

**ROLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
for children's cough, cures. No opiate

**ROLEY'S KIDNEY CURE**  
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right