SILENOE GAVE CONSENT.

A lover once pondered an amorous plea For many a day, Resolved that the tale of his passion should be

Told in a neat way. The tenderest terms of the language he sought, And conned them till all were arranged as they

"Oh, what will she say?"

"I'm perfectly certain what I'll sav;" he thought,

Yet, strangely enough, when he knelt by ner side It chanced to befall That none of the eloquent speeches he tried Would come at his call. His cowardly tongue could say little, at best,

But his brave eyes said much—and a kiss said the While she only hid her fair face in his breast, Saying nothing at all! -rid Bits.

### THE LETTER.

It was at Saint-Valery-en-Caux, during the bathing season, that Mme. Alice Vivien first met Roger de Beaumont. Roger was finding the hours quite

tedious at that domestic resort. He had noticed Mme. Vivien, who was, by far, the prettiest of all the fair bathers at the place, and he thought that courting her would be a very pleasant way of varying the monotonous life he was leading.

Mme. Vivice dwelt in a pretty cottage by the seasic. Her husband, detained in Paris by his business, could only

At the age of 17 Alice had been married to Mr. Vivien, a gentleman 35 years of age, whose devotion to her was a blending of love with fatherly tenderness.

She was an honest, upright woman, who would have repulsed Roger de Beaumont had he begun to make love to her. But the young man was too shrewd to proceed in this way. He understood the young woman's ingenuous heart, and he endeavored to gain her confidence by slow

He was the ideal of her most secret thoughts; in a month's time he had gained her love; even before she herself was aware of it.

Roger himself was beginning to take an interest in the game he was playing. He even felt a growing passion for that adorable and artless young woman, and one evening, while with her at the pierhead, where they had gone to enjoy the breeze, he exclaimed, in a voice full of emotion: "I love you!"

She tried to make him hush, to show that she was offended; but he, whose ardor and boldness seemed heightened by the charm and poetry of the delightful evening, continued, in a passionate tone:

"I have loved you since the first day I saw you! And you love me, too! I know it, I feel it! Only let me worship you. Don't avoid me, don't repulse me!" "Hush! for Heaven's sake, hush!"

"Oh! do not answer me in that way; me, who adore you; let me hope that you will say that you love me!" As he looked at her she seemed ready to

faint; shining teardrops were welling in her eyes, and her little hand quivered like a captive bird. "Let me go," said she in a voice

scarcely audible. He escorted her to her gate, and, bowing low, he said: "I shall expect an

from Alice's lips had not the noise of footsteps and the sound of voices fallen on

Dreading to be seen, and already as timorous as a guilty person, the young woman withdrew and hastily entered the

"I love him, too! I love him!" murmured she, and remembering how anxiously the young man had wished for an avowal of her love, feeling her heart overflowing, she hastily wrote with a feverish hand:

"Roger, I love you, and shall impatiently wait for to-morrow. ALICE." She smiled while thinking of the gladness that would fill Roger's heart when he read her letter, and, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, she hastened out

to drop it in the letter box. She had barely returned to the house when a vague feeling of dread began to oppress her. The intoxicating charm that had possessed her was dissipated, and, to her mind, came the picture of her husband, so confiding and loving.

The next day, from the moment she awoke, she had but one thought, to get back her letter.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon she went to the casino, where she was sure to find Roger, who, as soon as he saw her, advanced with outstretched hands, his eyes beaming with triumphal joy.

"Sir," said she, "yesterday I had a moment of folly; forget it, please!-I do not love you, I swear it!-I have never loved you! and I shall never love you-no,

Roger, disappointed, looked at her, a wicked smile playing about his lips. "You are an adorable capricious woman," said he, somewhat insolently, to conceal his vexation.

"Oh, sir, do not be unkind. Please give me back the letter I so foolishly sent

"But I appreciate your letter very much. It is charming!" "Sir, I am a faithful wife and I love my

The young man smiled again, and leaning toward Alice he looked straight into her eyes as he said:

"I haven't your letter with me. I carefully locked it up at home." The young woman stepped back instinctively.

"Be generous, for heaven's sake! Do what I ask. I do not wish to see you again. Send me back my letter, I beseech you. Return it to me through the postoffice."

She begged him with clasped hands, her face pale with anguish. "Perhaps!" replied the young man, deliberately, bowing gracefully as he

started off. She felt like following him, to tell him how angry she was, but, some of her friends coming up, she was obliged to stop and talk to them about indifferent was tortured by impatience and feelings of shame.

It was Thursday, and she thought of leaving the next day, as soon as she got her letter back, picturing to herself the happiness she would feel in rejoining her husband.

She slept very badly, at times certain that Roger would return her letter, and, at others, dreading that he would not do so, especially when she remembered his insolent, ironical look.

About 6 in the morning, just as the fatigue brought on by her emotion was a start by the sound of hurried footsteps. Some one rapped at the door.
"Alice, it is I," called out Mr. Vivien's

with transport: "Why, is it you already? I was not expecting you for two days yet?" "I wished to surprise you. I was able to finish all my business a little ahead of time, but I did not dare send you word, as I was afraid that at the last moment something might have sprung up to detain

me in Paris." The young woman's heart was overflowing with happiness in being again with her husband, who loved her so ten-derly, while at the same time it was oppressed with feelings of shame and re-

All of a sudden she gave a start; the

She would have een glad to find some excuse to send her husband off, but ideas flitted so rapidly through her mind that she could grasp no single one. With her eyes fixed on the clock, she could only repeat to herself: "The postman is coming with my letter!"

"I am hungry!" said Mr. Vivien. "Suppose we go down to breakfast. I have been traveling since midnight."

And both went down together. As luck would have it, the postman was behind time that morning. To Alice, the voice of her husband sounded as it would have done in a distant dream, as she pictured to herself the row that was

going to take place. She looked at him eating so heartily, manage to come down once a week and his eyes beaming with tenderness and remain with her from Saturday to Mon- confidence, and she thought how soon all that quiet happiness would vanish, and

all through her fault. At last she heard the postman's footstep, and, soon after, the servant laid the mail on the table.

envelopes; there were three letters. Alice, overcome with terror, felt the blood coursing about her temples and buzzing through her ears as she closed her eyes, almost ready to faint away.

"Who writes to you in this place?" asked her husband, handing her a small, scented envelope addressed in a strange handwriting.

"I don't know," stammered she. "Look and see."

But Alice held her letter without daring to open it. "Well, why don't you read that letter?"

insisted Mr. Vivien. Then, with a movement of despair, she abruptly handed him the letter, saying: "Read it yourself!" and she awaited, xpecting to see everything fall to pieces

about her. agony, her husband said:

"The letter is signed Roger de Beaumont. He is secretary of a benevolent committee, and requests your aid in raising funds for the orphans."

A few days later Mr. Vivien took Alice back to Paris. The young woman had not seen anything of Roger, and she was terribly worried by the thought that her letter had remained in the young man's

The remembrance of that letter became the torture of her life. At times she would have a crazy notion of throwing herself at her husband's feet burdened heart wished to make.

from me?"

She would occasionally see Roger at the play, at the race or on the promenade; in looking at her he would always smile in such a mocking way that she would tremble from shame and anguish.

Ten years went by in this way. At last, they met by chance one evening at a grand ball. Roger came forward to engage human effort that she did not faint, but on reflecting that she would perhaps never again have an opportunity of speaking to the man who held her honor, nay even her life, in his hands, she accepted his invita-

"Sir," said she in a low voice, "for heaven's sake have pity on me this time. mite was found in one of her trunks. Give me back my peace of mind. During Only when she broke a piece off the lump return the letter which I so foolishly of maple sugar that she was taking to her wrote to you."

Roger burst out in a loud, careless laugh, while the woman stood panting with impatience and anger. At last he answered frankly, his voice

still seeming full of fun: French of Morand for The Times-Demo-

Advice to Swimmers.

and tread water to rise with a rolling augurate the enterprise in a small way wave. Racers in the water assume a variety of positions; some swim on their side, hand over hand, and others on their back. Each has his favorite mode of action, but in these the general run of those learning to swim take little interest. When a person can swim with ease in the ordinary way, if he is ambitious to learn To lie on the back with comfort, depress the head to the ears and the feet will naturally come to the surface, and the floater will feel himself on a bed of ease "softer than downy pillows are." Swimming on the back, the arms folded on the breast, is not only delightful in itself, but gives the arms rest. A person seized with cramp in the legs should at once throw himself upon his back and lie as quiet as possible, and in a few seconds sufficient vitality will come to enable him to reach the shore or to obtain help. Those liable to cramps hould never go into the water alone or swim out of their depth.

Long dives are injurious; they cause a rush of blood to the head, which, in after In New York there are already half a stop and talk to them about indifferent and frivolous matters while her very soul the Pacific and of the Mediterranean, who business, and their customers are legion. pass half their lives in the water, are in- Of the western cities Cincinnati promises ured to diving from childhood and are not to be the first to try the soup scheme on. required to do much thinking, consequently their brains are sluggish. It is different with our young folks, whose brains are kept sensitive by the labors of the school room.—Duncan McLean in Boston Globe.

Novel Design in Clocks.

A new design in clocks is in the shape such streets in the city. The Dutch linof a balloon. The bag is of copper, and is covered with a net work of gold wires. The face of the clock is on the side of the St. Petersburg, and one of the most beginning the copy of the clock is placed a comsetting her asleep, she was awakened with bag, while directly bekind is placed a compass. The balloon is complete in every respect, even to the coils of rope in the bottom of the basket, and the whole has

MENTIONED IN THE PAPERS.

What Is Said of People Whom the Press Sees Fit to Notice.

Miss Mary G. Burdette, sister of the humorist "Bob" Burdette, is winning marked success as a religious lecturer.

Princess Beatrice has given herself to the now fashionable study of photography, and is turning out creditable

Katkoff was of plebeian origin and had a hard fight to win his position in the clock was striking 8; the postman would face of the proud aristocracy of Russia. soon arrive with newspapers and letters, His father was a panamar or sacristan of and among them would be that cursed the Moscow cathedral, and the future "power behind the throne" was contemptuously called "Panamarvitch" by his fellow students at the university.

Bret Harte, of London, has grown gray, but looks younger than he did when here ten years ago. His color is quite English. It is the fresh color of man who lives a careful, regular He does not look unlike Lord Victor adjutant general of the British : Mr. Harte is living very quietly out but little, being engaged car: book for which he is husbanding .... 111

resources. Alphonse Daudet is no longer in good health. From a strong, athletic man, a lover of out door recreation and sport, he has gradually become morose, anxious, despondent, a slave to strained nerves. He used to get up at 4 in the morning and do his best work in the cold. Now he writes when he can. He reads no books, opens no letters, and husbands his Mr. Vivien looked mechanically at the failing strength with the most tender

> Felix Regamy, a Parisian artist, well known in Boston, has made the interesting discovery that a French plaster molder named Hubard has in his possession a full sized bronze copy of the marble statue of Washington by Houdon, which he will sell for \$800. M. Regamy suggests in The Paris Figaro that the United States government purchase the bronze statue and present it to the gallery of the

Gen. Longstreet is living quietly at Gainesville, Ga., writing a book on the war. As he finishes a chapter he sends the manuscript to Washington to have all dates and figures verified from the official records. The general says: "I expect She heard the noise of tearing paper, both sides to pitch into me, and I am takand then, after a few seconds of mortal ing time to be certain of all my statements." Gen. Longstreet's publishers do not care to have him say very much concerning the book, but it is understood that the volume will create much discussion and will be especially interesting to those who understand the technical details of the science of war.

Lawson N. Fuller, who, with Russell Sage, will try to break the 2:37 record for four-in-hands on Fleetwood track this fall, says he hasn't missed a meal in thirty-three years, and attributes his healthy appetite to continuous driving. "I am never tired of driving," he says, and acknowledging her moment of folly, and driving is the best and most gentle but she was terrified at the thought that exercise after eating. Horseback riding answer; it will be a sentence of death or a command to live."

Another fear also oppressed her and choked down the avowal that her over alone. When I was 4 weeks old my mother rode on horseback with me in her "Will my husband really believe that lap, and when I was 4 years old I galman obtained only those few lines of love loped alone on horseback from St. Albans to my home in Bakersfield, fifteen miles away. But stick to driving if you want an appetite and good digestion.'

Mlle. Drounin, who was arrested in England as a dangerous person, is a school teacher, who inherits from her father a talent for modeling, and who was innocently preparing to ramble Alice for a dance. It was only by a super- through England with the modeling clay which was mistaken for dynamite. Only a short time ago the luggage of a New England lady was seized at Liverpool, and the owner put through a course of sharp questions, because sore thing that the custom house officials took for dynathe past ten years of my life I have been and ate it with evident relish could the tortured almost to death. For pity's sake, officials be persuaded that it was a brick friends in England.

Soup for the Million.

Ere long, if everything goes well with the projectors, Cincinnatians will be wit-"Why, do you think that I have been nessing the odd spectacle of wagons scudkeeping all the love letters that I received | ding about the streets delivering hot soup, during my life? On my honor, I swear just as milk wagons go about the streets it, I lighted my cigar with yours the day delivering the lacteal fluid. The philanyou left the seaside, when I saw that all thropist who proposes to place the hot hope was lost."—Translated from the soup boon within the reach of the most ordinary Cincinnatian is Mr. Ben Culbert, the well known steward of the river steamer Paris Brown. Ben is at present A novice cannot learn too early to swim actively engaged in the organization of a lightly. The best swimmers in a heavy stock company for the manufacture and seaway assume a vertical position distribution of soup. His idea is to inand let it grow up as the population and appetite for soup of the city increases. An establishment will be instituted where from 5,000 to 10,000 gallons of soup will be delivered in wagons to all parts of the city. The prospective customers are the saloons that serve warm lunches with more he will find no difficulty in the way. drinks and the tenants of flats who do not cook at their rooms and take their meals on the outside. The soup will be hauled about the city in cans and will be ladled out just as milk is by the milkmen. Under each can there will be a glowing gasoline stove, so that the soup can be served hot and ready for use.

In the variety of soups the manufacturers will play no favorite. They will manufacture all kinds-about ten different varieties a day. Each wagon will be supplied with all kinds cooked, so if the customers do not see what they want let them ask for it. This soup idea is already in full fruition in New York and Boston. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Trees for St. Petersburg.

The municipality of St. Petersburg has decided to plant two rows of trees in all the streets which are more than twentythree meters broad. There are sixty-five rapidly growing trees. It is estimated she hastened to let him in, exclaiming steps of oxidized bronze.—Chicago Times. Boston Transcript.



WE Would Respectfully Invite the attention of the public, and especially of those who contemplate building, to the fact that we are situated in the midst of the best lumber region of the State, and having all necessary facilities for manufact turing, we feel confident that we can offer as good work, on as reasonable terms as any manufacturers in the State. We keep in stock a full line of regular sizes of Doors, Sash and Blinds; also, a large quantity of all kinds of Mouldings, from 1 in. Quartered round up to 6 in. Crown, and can fill orders on short notice. We, also keep Builders' Hardware, and are agents for the celebrated Longman & Martin's Pure Prepared Paints, all of which we sell at prices to suit the times. Estimates and prices furnished on application, and satisfaction grant to the celebrated of the celebrated of application, and satisfaction grant to the celebrated of the celebrated of the celebrated of the celebrated of application, and satisfaction grant to the celebrated of the celebr on application, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. SANFORD is situated at the junction of the C. F. & V. R. R. and the R. & A. A. L., and we can ship either north, south, east or west. Heavy Franting and House Bills a specially Manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Moulding, and all kinds of dressed Lumber and Building Material Address all orders to aug4-6m

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A Complete Stock of Whiskies, Brandies and Malt Liquors. Everything first-class! Good bar-tenders. Billiard and Pool Tables in good order. Cool, well ventilated Billiard Parlor.

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## Piedmont Air-Line Route.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE RAILROAD, CONDENSED SCHEDULE IN EFFECT SEPT. 4, 1887.

Trains Run by 75th Meridian Time,

50 daily. No. 52 daily.	NORTHBOUND. No. 51 daily.	No. 53 daily.
15 am 4 30 p m 20 a m 6 57 p m 45 a m 9 42 p m 24 a m 11 00 p m	Leave Atlanta 7 00 p m  Arrive Greenville 1 01 a m  Spartanburg 2 13 a m  Charlotte 5 05 a m	8 40 a m 2 34 p m 3 46 p m 6 25 p m
35 p m 3 00 a m 50 p m 5 20 a m	Concord 6 00 a m Salisbury 6 44 a m	7 25 p m 8 02 p m
10 p m 2 30 a m 17 p m 4 23 a m	High Point 7 57 a m Greensboro 8 28 a m	9 11 p m 9 40 p m
	Salem *11 40 a m	† 12 34 a m
50 p m 805 a m 44 p m 9 48 a m	Hillsboro 12 96 p m Durham 12 45 p m	†2 44 a m †4 05 a m
50 p m	Raleigh 2 10 p m Goldsborn 4 35 p m	16 35 a m 11 45 a m
15 p m	Danville 10 10 a m Drake's Branch 12 44 p m	11 29 p m 2 44 a m
20 p m 6 30 a m	AND THE CONTRACTOR OF THE CONT	3 03 a m 3 55 a m
16 p m 10 16 a m	Richmond 3 45 p m	6 15 a m
12 31 p m 5 38 p m	Lynchburg 1 15 p m Charlottesville 3 40 p m Washington 8 23 p m Baltimore 11 25 p m	4 10 a m 8 10 a m 10 03 a m 12 35 p m
26 a m 12 01 p m 25 a m 1 00 p m 28 a m 3 34 p m 43 a m 4 48 p m	Philadelphia 3 00 a m New York 6 20 a m	
	15 am 4 30 p m 20 a m 6 57 p m 45 a m 9 42 p m 3 00 a m 11 00 p m 3 00 a m 10 p m 2 30 a m 17 p m 4 23 a m 57 p m 5 21 a m 50 p m 8 05 a m 12 p m 5 21 a m 50 p m 8 05 a m 12 p m 5 21 a m 50 p m 10 p m 2 37 a m 10 p m 10 16 a m 10 16 a m 11 23 a m 12 31 p m 5 38 p m 7 35 p m 12 01 p m 125 a m 12 01 p m 125 a m 120 p m 130 p m	15 am

\* Daily. † Daily except Saturday.

SLEEPING-CAR SERVICE. On trains 50 and 51,-Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Atlanta and New York

On trains 52 and 53.—Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and Montgomer Washington and Augusta. Pullman Sleeper between Richmond and Greensboro. Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Raleigh. Pullman Parlor Car between Salisbury Through tickets on sale at principal stations to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the Company, or to SOL. HAAS, J. S. POTTS, JAS, L. TAYLOR, Traffic Manager. Div. Pass. Ag't. Gen'l Pass. Agt. RICHMOND, VA. W. A. TURK, Div. Pass. Ag't, RALEIGH, N. C.

Ruilding Lots for Sale.

I have for sale, near the city, on Salis-bury street, fifteen building lots, beautifully situated in an oak grove. Parties desiring to build near the manufacturing centre would do well to examine this property before purchasing elsewhere.

P. H. BILBRO. April 26, 1887-3mos

Mattle for Sale.

I have at my house, five miles east of Greensboro, three milch cows for sale.— Real good milkers. Will be sold reasonably. Also, two beef cattle on same terms.
Aug.11-tf A. T. WHITSETT. Aug.11-tf

EVERY TOBACCO GROWER, TOBACCO MANUFACTURER.

> TOBACCO SELLER. Should subscribe for

### The Richmond Whig.

DAILY \$4.50 a year.

#### W. H. WAKEFIELD, Adm'r de bonis non of the estate of G. M. Adams, decid Sep. 8, 1887.-6w TOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

Court and Administrator Notices.

Having qualified as administrator, de bonis non of the estate of George M. Adams, deceased, being

Albert A. Holton, Clerk of the Superior Court of

Guilford county, N. C., I hereby notify all persons having claims against said decedent to exhibit the

same before me, properly proven, on or before the 8th day of September, 1888, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that "The Southern Inprovement Company" is constituted a corporation under the provisions of chap. 16 of the Code of North Carolina, and the Acts of the General Assemolv amendatory thereof; and the following is the substance of the Articles of Incorporation, recorded in my office in the Records of Incorporations: The name of the corporation is the Southern Im-

The business of the company is to aid in the development of agriculture and horticulture, colonization and otherwise: to explore, develope and werk mines, quarries, etc.; to erect mills, factories, houses, bridges, and improve roads, streets, etc.; to construct wharves, docks, ships and railways; to improve givers and harbers for navigation and other purposes, and to aid generally in developing the agricultural and manufacturing interests of the country, and increasing its commercial relations. The place of business of the company is Greens

The length of time that the company may exist is thirty years.

The names of the parties who have subscribed to the capital stock are John M. Vernon, B. W. L. Holt, C. E. Convis, A Mills and Charles B. Brown The amount of Capital stock is Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, (\$500,000), divided into 5000 shares of the par value of one hundred dollars (\$100)

And I hereby certify that Letters of Incorpora-tion have been duly issued and recorded as requir-Witness my hand and official seal, this 22nd day of September, 1887. ALBERT A HOLTON, C.S.C.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley RAILWAY COMPANY.

Condensed Schedule No. 26,

Taking effect 5.15 a.m., Monday, Sept.5, 8c. TRAINS MOVING NORTH. Pas. & Mail. Frt. & Acc. Leave Bennettsville 10.10 a.m. 5.00 a.m. Arrive Maxton 11.20 Leave Maxton 11.30 Arrive Fayetteville 1.30 p.m. 12,00 noon Leave Fayetteville 2.00 8.00 a.m.

4.05

12.00 noon

Leave Sanford 4.15 1.05 p.m. Arrive Greensboro 7.25 6.50 Leave Greensboro 10.10 a.m. Arrive Dalton 2.15 p. m Passenger and Mail dinner at Fayetteville.

Arrive Sanford

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.
Pas.& Mail. Frt.& Acc. Leave Dalton 3.45 p.m. Arrive Greensboro Leave Greensboro 9.50 a.m. 6.00 a.m. Arrive Sanford 12.00 noon 12,55 p.m. Leave Sanford 1.15 1.30 p.m. Arrive Fayetteville Leave Fayetteville Arrive Maxton 3 20 11.00 a.m. 3.30 5.15 3.05 p.m.

Leave Maxton 3.40 5.25 Arrive Bennettsville 6.45 6.20 Passenger and Mail dinner at Sanford. FACTORY BRANCH; Freight & Accommodation Train Moving North: Leave Millboro 5.45 p.m. trive Greensboro 9.35 7, 25

Train Moving South: Leave Greensboro 200 p.m. Leave Factory June, 3.00 7.15 p.m. Arrive Millboro 3.45 8.00

Passenger and mail trains run daily except Sundays.

Freight and Accommo train runs between Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Thursdays and Saturdays. Freight and Accommo, train runs between

Greensboro and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; and between Fayetteville and Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Trains on Factory Branch run daily ex-

cept Sunday. Close connection is made at Maxton with Carolina Central Railway Passenger trains to and from Wilmingto

W. E. KYLE, Gen. P. A. J. W. FRY, Gen. Supt.

#### ASSESSMENT INSURANCE. From the Insurance Expositor.

The Richmond Whig.

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Daily \$4.50 a year. Weekly 75 cents.

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