

ANNIVERSARY EDITION.

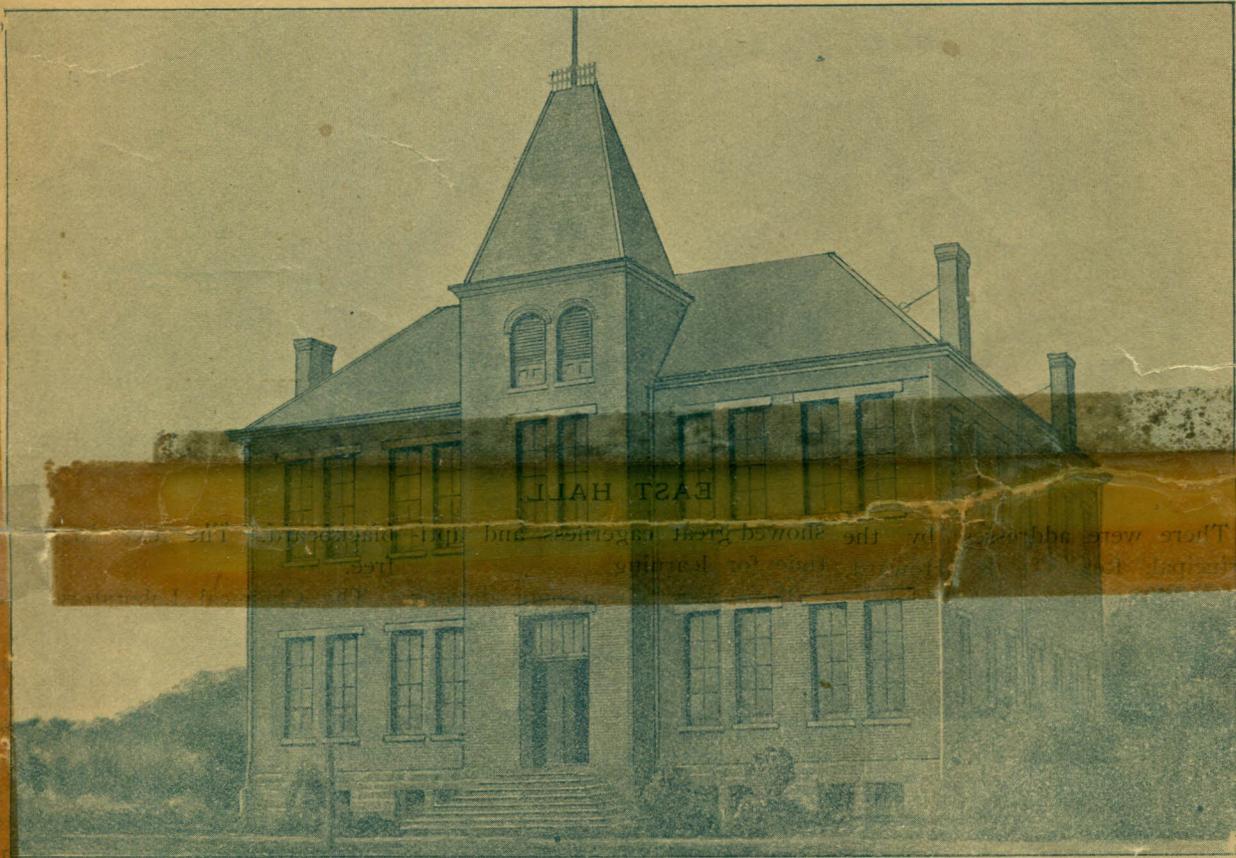
# THE INSTITUTE NEWS.

"LEARN TO LABOR AND TO WAIT."

Vol. 1.

FARM, W. VA., TUESDAY, MAY 3, 1898.

No. 5.



ACADEMIC BUILDING.

## SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY MAY 3, 1898.

### Brief History of the Institute From May 3, 1892, to May 3, 1898.

THE West Virginia Colored Institute was established by an act of the Legislature approved March 17, 1891.

This act appropriated \$10,000 with which to purchase a site and erect a school building.

The Board of Public Works, consisting of Governor A. B. Fleming, Hon. B. S. Morgan, Hon. P. F. Huffey, Hon. U. T. Thompson, and

Hon. Alfred Caldwell, proceeded to secure the present farm consisting of 31 acres.

The corner stone of the Academic Building was laid Oct. 11, 1891.

The speakers on this occasion were Rev. Robert Roberson, Rev. G. B. Howard, Rev. C. H. Payne, and W. H. Davis.

Governor Fleming appointed the following Board of Regents: B. W. Byrne, B. F. Wyatt, C. H. Turner, John A. Myres and Hon. S. R. Hanen.

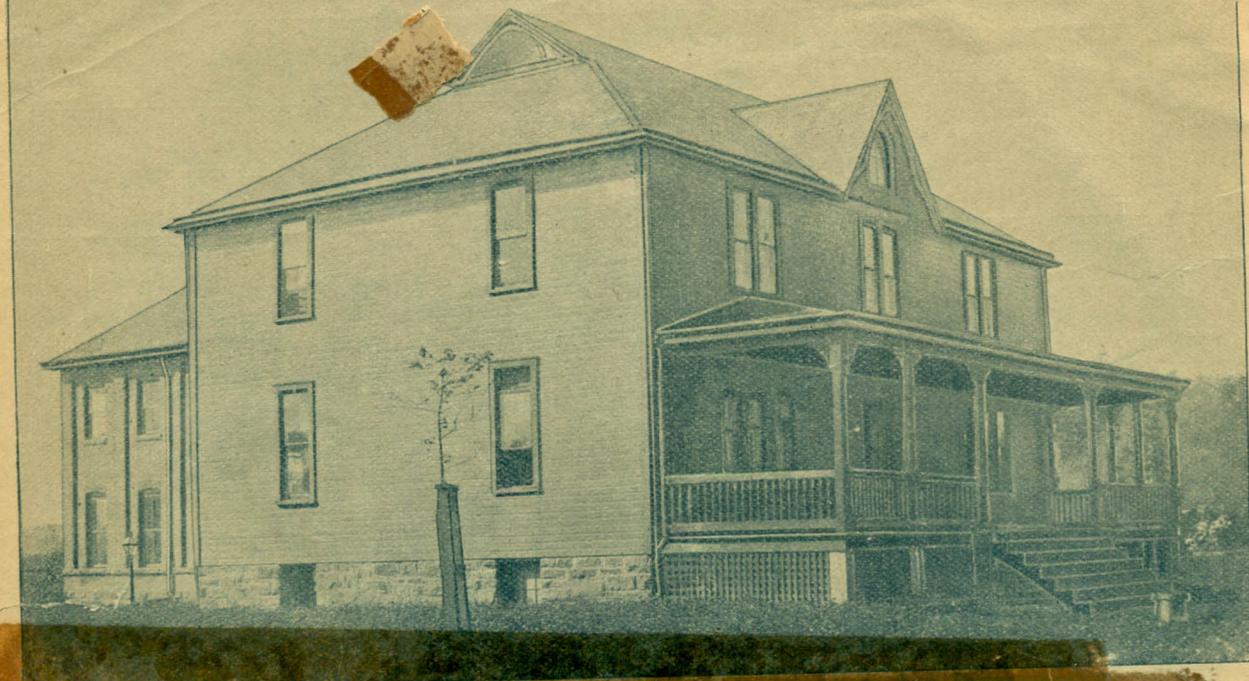
The Board met in Charleston March 31, 1892, and elected James Edwin Campbell, of Pomeroy, Ohio, Principal, and Byrd Prillerman, of Sissonville, W. Va., teacher.

The school was formally opened May 3, 1892.

The Charleston Daily Gazette described the occasion as follows:

"A sunny Tuesday marked the dawn of a new epoch in the history of the Negro Race in this State when, with gayety of merry music with joyous swell of sacred song, and with ringing words of hope and gratitude, a gathering of our four hundred of the most intelligent Colored Citizens did solemnly dedicate their new institute, or Farm, eight miles west of this City Tuesday afternoon.

At 2 o'clock p. m., the crowd assembled in the grove just below the new building, and when quiet was obtained by the officiating director of ceremonies, a brief prayer was offered by Rev. P. A. Scott of Malden, and the affair begun."



EAST HALL.

There were addresses by the Principal, Rev. G. B. Howard, Col. S. R. Hanen, and Dr. John A. Myers.

Wednesday morning, May the 4, 1892, the class work of the school began.

After singing, the Principal read from the Sermon on the Mount, and Prof. Prillerman offered prayer.

There was no school furniture or apparatus except some old desks and chairs that had been given the school by Governor Fleming. These were taken from the House of Delegates.

The Board did not have a cent with which to buy a tack or a piece of chalk.

There was no black board and the teachers painted the walls black to supply this necessity.

Twelve students presented themselves for registration. One of them had been a student at Hampton.

The first term was devoted almost exclusively to primary instruction. There was one class in the First Reader. Only two or three of these students had attended a graded school of any kind.

The students proved greatly deficient in all their studies, but

showed great eagerness and aptitude for learning.

There were no accommodations for boarding students from a distance, but several came.

The girls were allowed to board in the community and the young men occupied the hall above the chapel.

This room was heated by an old cooking stove. Here the young men studied, slept, cooked, and ate.

The Principal's family occupied the room known as the "Library". Here they entertained, slept, cooked and ate. Prof. Prillerman boarded with the boys and has the honor of being the first "Matron" of the Institute.

The school now owns seven buildings, which cost \$50,000. Four of these are brick structures.

The large brick building, which is occupied by the girls, is one of the finest in the State and one of the best furnished school buildings in the South. All resident and school buildings are heated by steam.

The Machine Shop contains \$10,000 worth of equipments.

The Library contains 600 volumes.

The school rooms are furnished with the single desk and fine slate

blackboard. The text books are free.

The Chemical Laboratory cost \$500.

The Farm has an orchard of three hundred fruit trees.

The Printing office is the best school equipment in the state.

We have six teachers besides a manager of the printing office, a practical farmer, and two student teachers.

Since the school was established, we have enrolled 211 students, representing the District of Columbia, and the states of West Virginia, Ohio, Virginia, and North Carolina. We have had students from Storer College, West Virginia College, Franklin College, Marietta College, Tuskegee Institute, Knoxville College, Morristown, Pomeroy High School, and Cincinnati High School.

Twenty-seven of these have taught in the public schools of this State.

The school has graduated twenty young men and women.

We have in connection with the school three pianoes, and one organ. The opportunity for instrumental instruction is good.

Vocal music is given daily without charge.



WEST HALL.

## SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT

### Of the West Virginia Colored Institute.

C. E. JONES, Instructor.

At the beginning of this scholastic year we began to lay the foundation of the scientific department of our school, with apparatus to the amount of \$500. We have formed the nucleus around which, we hope in time, to build a superstructure, that will be instrumental in doing much to develop a love for scientific investigation among the youths of the great state of West Virginia.

We have a suite of rooms in "East Hall," consisting of a recitation room and laboratory, where the student can step into the laboratory and apply what he has imbibed in the recitation, and thus put into practice the theory advanced.

The laboratory has ample apartments and chemicals for quantitative and qualitative work for fifteen students and is furnished with other accessory apparatus used in quantitative analysis.

The work that has been done by the classes is encouraging in the

highest degree, and we have every reason to look for success in this infant department of our school.

James Russell Lowell has said: "Practical application is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study, without its gymnastics, will not give intellectual bread."

The work accomplished in the monthly term and final examinations compares favorably with other classes of like advantages. We have aimed to give the student opportunities for acquiring inferential knowledge from observation.

The course at present is intended to give a sufficiently comprehensive knowledge of chemistry, to meet the wants of students who do not propose to make a study of the subject or its application and to lay the foundation for a higher course.

Let us awake from our state of lethargy and walk out into the field of scientific endeavor and by demonstrative ability prove that we are able to take our stand by the side of our brother in white along all lines.

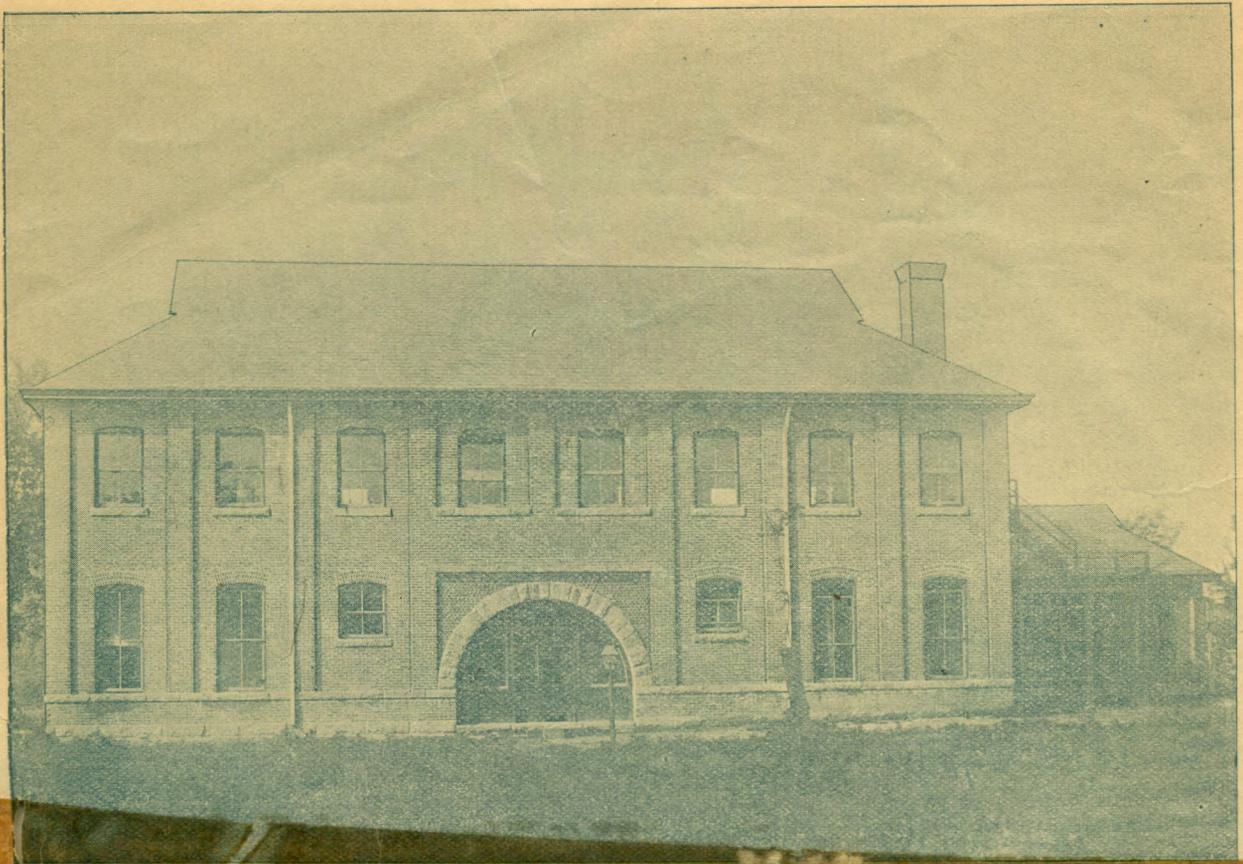
We are told that the Negro cares nothing for scientific training and that he is incapable of beholding the invisible in nature, but we

think that we can prove beyond contradiction that the rising generation is an exception to the rule. The Negro has demonstrated his ability as a toiler, a hewer of wood and a drawer of water. He has produced some fruit in the field of business, literature and art, and, with the proper management, he will come to the front in this department of our school.

"It is our aim to teach them to see the invisible as well as the visible in nature; to picture to the mind's eye all those operations that elude the eye of the body; and to look at the very atoms themselves, and to follow them forth into the world of the senses."

We are told that there are no places opened to you along this line. I appeal to you,—go into the training school and by energy and perseverance, backed up by a strong moral character, you can make your way in the world. God is able of these stones to make bread.

*The West Virginia Colored Institute affords the best facilities in the State for a Scientific or Industrial Education.*



MACHINERY HALL

Besides its wholesome water, it al

JENNIE'S FLOWERS.

BY C. C. POINDEXTER.  
(Academic Class, '99.)

Jennie's father owned an extensive farm and depended for a livelihood upon its products more than any other pursuit. Although but a few miles distant from a neighboring city, and although he had acres of suitable pasture land, he did not own a dairy which feature of farm life in many cases proves to be a lucrative one. Mr. Smith, however, did not fancy dairying. Having but a few cows he therefore thought it the best policy to have his pasture land somewhat remote from the house and the more fertile land given up to the cultivation of produce.

The pasture was about a half a mile distant from the house. This lay beyond a hill, thickly wooded for some distance. The wood was about a quarter of a mile from the house. Between this and the house were a peach orchard, a strawberry patch, and a home garden. Communication between the pasture and the home was effected by a narrow lane extending through the wood.

It was now an evening in early

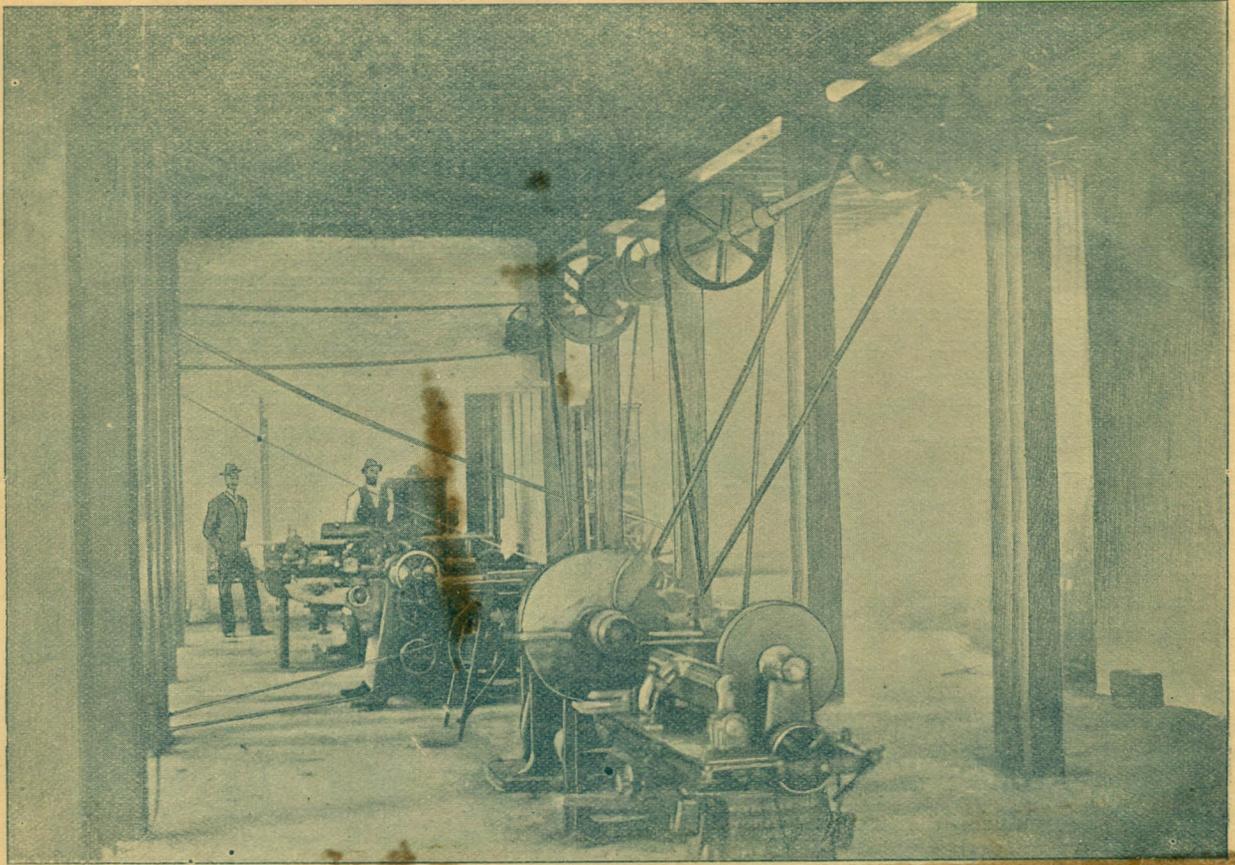
October, 1879, and one while passing through, at such a period of the day and in such a season of the year, was a pleasant one.

One would not proceed far, ere he saw the bushy tailed gray squirrel leaping over logs, bounding from rock to ledge, treading his way through grape vines and darting up a massive oak that stood near his play ground. Entering his hole, he would return only to show his crested breast and head, vigilantly moving with pricked ears at every sound unfamiliar to his forest home. The old hickories loomed high in air. The twining grape vines encircling them almost shut the trunks from view. These served both as a rendezvous for the squirrels where they could crack the hickory nut at will, and as a refuge for the birds. Bevvies of many species would flock thither and pour out their innocent notes that betrayed freedom from the cruel molestations of the merciless world. Now and then a hare would spring up from some unexpected place and would quickly bound from view amid the thickets.

The old plantation spring was located about the middle of the lane.

forded an artistic scene. On the of the topmost ridges of this wood, a little gurgling spring displayed its crystals. Thence it flowed a little way, only to be lost in mother earth, and to rise at a more beautiful spot. About thirty feet up a very steep incline, the sparkling crystals trickled through a bed of massive rock and dropped into a stone basin, worn smooth by corrosion. Thence, it gently flowed through a deep and narrow ravine to be received by the receptacle built for that purpose. The spring was about five feet deep, one and a half feet in diameter, and walled with rough white stone, over which moss had grown, so old was the spring. Over one half the top, in a convex form, was a cemented cover. It was directly under this that the water found its way to the receptacle. Over the spring, a lattice house with a conical top had been built. Here the thirsty could drink and fully appreciate the blessings of nature.

From there on, the scene was changeable. Beyond, ere he could reach it, one could see the cattle grazing lazily along on the rolling slopes of the green pasture



INTERIOR OF MACHINERY

land.

In one end of the pasture was a deep and wide ravine. In it was a receding cave, overhung with a massive rock, one side of which was bordered with dense shrubbery.

Jennie and Robert were accustomed to go together after the cows. But this evening Robert was sick. There being only the two in the family, Jennie thought she must go. But her mother remonstrated, saying that she had better wait for her father and he could bring the cows home. But Jennie persisted, saying, "I am not afraid." "And besides," said she, "will not Carlo be with me?" Her mother finally consented and Jennie went tripping off with Carlo playfully wagging on behind. Carlo was a large St. Bernard and liked his mistress. He followed her every where she she went, to protect her from danger, if occasion demanded.

We have neglected to tell you something of our little heroine. Jennie was a beautiful little girl of nine summers. Her delicate form, mild countenance, dark eyes and deep brown hair, all conformed with her sweet disposition and lovable character.

After she had reached the pas-

ture and collected the cows, a thought struck her.

Robert had been uppermost in her mind on her entire way. The twittering of the birds and the chipmunk's chatter in which she had hitherto delighted seemed only to deepen her meditation. Her reverie was broken once, only, when she got a drink from the spring.

She was wondering what she could bring back to Robby that might make him happy. She remembered that on top the cavernous rock at the end of the pasture, there grew a vine which bore, at this season, variously tinted flowers. Mountain tea also grew there and now the berries were ripe. She remembered that Robby liked these and how, just before he was taken sick, that he had been wishing for them to get ripe.

"I know," said she, "I'll get Robby some of these flowers and mountain tea with the reddest berries. I know he will like them. Come on, Carlo." Off she ran and soon reached the cave.

She was so intent upon her work that she allowed darkness to steal upon her. There was only one path down the rock. All other places were steep and dangerous.

She nuzzled the large bouquet securely and started to descend.

Just as she was on the edge of the rock a rabbit ran out of the thicket and so frightened her that she lost her balance and fell headlong into the deep, rugged ravine below. Seemingly Carlo was at her side with a bound. Jennie lay wounded and motionless.

From her pale temple drops of blood vigorously oozed. Her eyes were closed and her body hot. Perspiration stood out on her hands and neck in great beads. In her hand, however, Robby's bouquet was grasped and held fast to her little breast. Carlo's wound was apparently closed and he lay apparently of terror. Finally he laid her gently across his back and started for home. On he went with increasing speed as if fearful of a sad result. At the border of the peach orchard he came upon Jennie's father who had started out in search of her. Only a moment was required for him to realize the situation. He raised the child, with her hair now clotted with blood, from Carlo's back, with the words, "My child!" and hurriedly bore her home.

A doctor was summoned. He

examined Jennie's wounds and her skull was found to be fractured. No hopes for her recovery could be entertained. She had not yet opened her eyes, and only the weak pulsation and her frequent twitches gave evidence of life. Parents and friends were anxiously crowded around her bedside.

About 11:30, her eyes opened and she felt for her flowers. She was heard to say, "Mam—ma, where is Robby's flow—ers? Who took Robby's flowers—mam—ma? Oh they're gone—and I wanted—Robby—to have them." Her eyes were closed again, but for a shorter period. Soon she opened them and exclaimed, "Oh now I can get Robby some pretty flowers! Oh how pretty they are! And look at the people in their long white gowns! I know they'll give me some flowers for Robby!" She was silent. Grief was heavily traced on the countenance of every spectator. The pangs of sorrow were written on the faces of the

parents and easily. The large hall clock slowly tolled out the last hour of the day, and Heaven's gates were simultaneously thrown open to receive an innocent soul into its everlasting abode of peace and joy. Jennie was dead.

### Commencement Week.

The exercises of the school will begin Wednesday night, June 15, and continue each night until Friday of the same week.

PROF. B. T. WASHINGTON WILL BE PRESENT.

He will speak Commencement night. We hope to present a creditable entertainment each evening.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE will begin Monday, June 13, under the direction of an experienced instructor. We wish to call attention to the fact that this Institute offers great inducements to young teachers because the certificates given here are recognized in any county of the State, and farther that it affords the opportunity to many to attend here and go to some field of work during the summer. Many teachers lose employment because they are obliged to remain at home and attend institutes. Come to

## COMMENCEMENT WEEK

—OF THE—

# West Virginia Colored Institute.

JUNE 12-17, 1898.

## PROGRAMME.

SUNDAY, JUNE 12.

### ANNUAL SERMON.

MONDAY, JUNE 13.

### Teachers' Institute Convenes.

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 14.

### REUNION OF THE ALUMNI.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15.

ADDRESS BY

### Prof. Booker T. Washington.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

### PRIZE DECLAMATION CONTEST.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 17.

### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

#### NOTICE.

The Peabody Institute for Teachers begins June 13, 1898.

Certificates of Institute Attendance Good and Recognized in any County of the State.

Board for the week \$2.00.

#### NOTICE.

The West Virginia Teachers' Association will meet at Huntington, Nov. 24 and 25, 1898.

BYRD PRILLERMAN, Pres.,  
Farm, W. Va.

MISS MARY J. JONES, Sec'y,  
191 State St., Charleston,  
W. Va.

### BYRD PRILLERMAN, Notary Public.

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# The Institute News,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

The West Virginia Colored Institute.

FARM, W. VA.

Telephone No. 387-2.

By Mail, 25 Cents per Year.

## Faculty.

JOHN H. HILL, A. M., PRINCIPAL,  
AGRICULTURE AND MATHEMATICS.

C. E. JONES,  
NATURAL SCIENCE AND HISTORY.

BYRD PRILLERMAN, A. M., (WESTMIN-  
STER.)  
ENGLISH AND MENTAL SCIENCE.

JAMES M. CANTY, JR.,  
MECHANICS AND MECHANICAL DRAWING.

MRS. ETTA L. HILL, A. M., LADY PRIN-  
CIPAL,  
MUSIC, DRAWING AND LATIN.

MISS FLAYVILLA D. BROWN, (NORMAL  
GRADUATE),  
SEWING DEPARTMENT.

## HELP HIM.

Should you meet a weary brother

The piercing cry of a restless gull, the whine of a hyena, and the grunt of a wild boar could be plainly heard. The wild goose could be seen flying over head and the stork and ibis walking lazily about, but none of these seemed to draw the attention of three men who walked slowly along the river bank.

The eldest of the trio—a man of declining age—gazed constantly and earnestly in front of him; the second, a young man, the son of the first, gazed dreamily into the Nile; the third, a slave, carried rugs and cloaks for his master. The old man's name was Linant Lepsius, the young man's Kasius Lepsius and the slave's was Mithras. In the hand of each was a gun. Their dress was a Nubian hunting costume. These men were hunting lions, partly for pleasure, partly for means of support.

It is well known that Nubian lions were very much in demand in the Roman Gladiatorial Shows and that they were hunted for this reason. The three men had set out

At last they grew to be very large, strong lions, and their master, Lepsius, after negotiating with different Gladiatorial shows for their sale, sold them to one in Rome. One bright spring morning the lions were securely fixed in their iron cages and sent to their new master. Mithras was sorry to see them leave but that was the purpose for which they had been kept, so he gave them many a loving pat, which kindness seemed to be returned by the fond looks of his two lion friends.

The lions were sent to Rome and trained to their duty of killing human beings for the pleasure of the Romans; and many persons both guilty and guiltless were eaten by them.

The next year after the lions were sent to Rome, Lepsius received a letter from the show manager asking him if he had a slave he wished to sell, offering him a good price. Lepsius' affirmative answer and proposition was accepted by the Roman praetor.

Teach him then to know his Maker  
From whom all our blessings rise,  
That he may, when toil is over,  
Travel homeward to the skies.

—E. B.

## THE NUBIAN GLADIATOR.

BY MISS ANNA MAY POGUE.  
(Academic Class, '99.)

Our story begins in Nubia. It was a beautiful day in June about the latter part of the Christian era. Nubia was a beautiful country on the banks of the great Nile.

The morning twilight had just dawned into day; the sun had arisen in all its splendor; and all around could be seen scattering mists of the previous night. A northeasterly wind, which had risen simultaneously with the sun, blew gently over head; silvery waves washed the pebbles on the shore,—the scene causing our trio to feel happy indeed.

early, in order to catch the mother lion away from her den on her daily tour for prey.

The trio was creeping cautiously along now, for they were nearing the den whose peace they intended to disturb. Having advanced close enough to see in, the slave, Mithras, was called upon to make the venture. This he did, and in response to his master's inquiry, said, "All's well, the lioness has left all five of them asleep." "Good," replied the old man, "fate has again smiled upon us." Then noiselessly approaching the den they carefully seized two of the young lions, and hastily retreated from the den before the others should awake. Then they hurried on, reached their home in safety and put their golden cubs into iron cages.

Time passed on during which Mithras was their chief guard and tender. He was very kind to them and it seemed rather a pleasure to attend them than a duty. The lions liked Mithras and seemed to anticipate his coming to their cage with pleasure. They were friends to him indeed and there came a time when one would be a friend in need.

now, "some slave who sometimes dared wish to be a man, must be sold to die before the wish became a man.

Mithras sometimes dreamed aloud his thoughts and for this reason Lepsius sold him to Rome to fight for his life and not for his manhood. When Mithras heard that he was sold, he was so shocked that he would have fallen had not Lepsius caught him. When he revived and remembered his fate, he said, "A— the reward of my f—  
Oh G—  
pool—  
some—

the heart of M—  
and concluded by telling—  
prepare himself as he was to be in Rome the following Saturday.

In accordance with his word Mithras was hurriedly prepared for the journey and the next morning he left his native home accompanied by two Roman guards. Mithras sat as one in a trance during the whole journey and nothing which the other two did or said could induce him to speak.

At last they reached Rome. Mithras was taken to a cell to await his turn to die. The cell being

near the arena, he heard during the fight between man and beast, cries of the wounded, and the shouting applause of the vast assembly frantic with excitement. He knew that his time would soon be at an end, and he passed the better part of it in devotion to his God.

The day for the struggle came. Yes, one bright morning Mithras was awakened with the words, "Get up, slave, and prepare to fight one of the fiercest Nubian lions."

Knowing that contention was useless, Mithras, trembling with fear, followed the guard. He was led forward, and as he entered the gate of the arena, he was hailed by the loud applause of thousands of voices.

Mithras walked near the middle of the arena, and with a resolute air, gazed at the yelling crowd, eager for the fight to begin. The praetor was about to open the lion's cage. Mithras' lips quivered; they moved insensitively; he spoke; the praetor listened, eager to hear

"In the quiet of such a night, and in the solitude of my lonely cell, I took myself back to my native land. I saw on the banks of the sainted Nile, massive ruins, the remains of centuries past. I recalled how frequently I had seen my own name bedded deep in the marble slabs of the deserted ruins. I did not know at first why I heard my name used so often by the Greek gentry of your city. But I know now, Oh Romans! that I am a descendant of a mighty line of ancient kings. I now know that these massive structures of yours are but weak copies of Nubian splendor, and that I, like all my ancient line must die for the wrongs done by us to the weak, defenceless heroes of mankind.

"These walls will fall; this mighty nation will lose its power; this people and race will be blotted forever from the face of the earth; and Rome and the Romans will be no more. I am done."

As he finished speaking every eye was riveted on him.

"Now said he, 'I am prepared

sounded from wall to wall, like a mellow toned bell upon the midnight air:

"Kings, Romans, and Slaves, In my peaceful home on the banks of the hallowed Nile, in Nubia, I heard of Rome; great, powerful Rome, the mistress of the world. It is ten days now since my bare feet kissed the soil of this magnificent city, but I have lived years of knowledge amid her beautiful mon-

ods, who war and streets! What en!

have seen what I never saw before. I have heard what I never heard before. I have heard the cry of the slave begging for mercy, I have heard the groans of captives when torn by the jaws of the wild beast, and above it all, I have heard the exulting cheers of the populace, approving the cruelty of your law and customs; then, when the stillness of night had hid your awful deeds and the soul of the city slept undisturbed by any ghostly apparition of its victims, I heard your boom.

to meet my fate."

Then the door of the cage was opened. The lion, with one bound, leaped to the floor of the arena, made a dash at Mithras, when instead of leaping upon him he landed by his side and with a respectful look, walked up to him. Mithras was greatly surprised at this, but looking again he recognized the lion he had taken care of in his native land.

Recovering from his surprise and fright, he threw himself on the neck of the lion, who licked Mithras' hands and feet and seemed happy over the meeting. The wild assembly kept screaming "Hoc habet!" "Hoc habet!" which arrested the attention of the manager, who after quite a struggle succeeded in getting Mithras and the lion separated. Mithras was then taken from the arena, and the next day, the emperor commanded him to be brought into his presence, to be crowned ruler of his native state.

Mithras soon returned to Nubia, where he modified many of its unjust laws and also abolished slavery.

Prof. C. H. Barnett will be Institute Instructor

## INSTITUTE DIRECTORY.

**WHITTIER LITERARY SOCIETY.**  
 JOHN R. CARTER, - - - President.  
 MISS AMANDA GAMBLE, - - Vice-President.  
 MISS ZANPHRA ROBINSON, - Secretary.  
 MISS PEARL E. PRICE, - Asst. Secretary.  
 MISS ERNESTINE HICKS, - Treasurer.  
 G. W. LEWIS, - - - Chaplain.  
 W. C. A. MORRIS, - - - Manual Reader.  
 MISS ALPHA BROOKS, - - - Critic.  
 J. R. PENDLETON, - - - Sergeant-at-Arms.  
 Meets every Friday at 7:30 p. m.

O

**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.**  
 A. C. SPURLOCK, - - - President.  
 J. R. CARTER, - - - Vice President.  
 C. B. ANDERSON, - - - Rec. Secretary.  
 C. C. POINDEXTER, - - - Cor. Secretary.  
 R. W. JAMES, - - - Treasurer.  
 Weekly religious services 8:30 a. m. Sunday.  
 Monthly business meetings, last Thursday of every month.

O

**KING'S DAUGHTERS SOCIETY.**  
 AMANDA GAMBLE, - - - President.  
 GEORGIA GLOVER, - - - Vice President.  
 ZANPHRA ROBINSON, - - Secretary.  
 ROSA HARPER, - - - Corresponding Secretary.  
 ERNESTINE HICKS, - - - Treasurer.  
 MAMIE POGUE, - - - Organist.  
 MAMIE MCKINNEY, - - Assistant Organist.  
 Weekly Meeting, Friday 1 p. m.  
 Prayer Meeting, Sunday 11 a. m.  
 Monthly Meeting, first Sunday of each month.

O

**MILITARY DEPARTMENT.**  
 Colonel, J. M. CANTY.  
 SOLOMON BROWN

Major, C. C. POINDEXTER  
 Captain, A. C. SPURLOCK  
 1st Lieutenant, G. W. LEWIS  
 2nd Lieutenant, J. R. CARTER  
 3rd Lieutenant, G. W. HURT  
 2nd Sergeant, C. B. ANDERSON  
 1st Corporals, N. C. HOWARD  
 2nd Corporals, JOSEPH GRANDERSON  
 3rd Corporals, J. L. BROWN  
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 Post Com., J. M. CANTY.  
 President, SOLOMON BROWN.  
 Judge Adv., C. C. POINDEXTER.  
 Clerk, A. C. SPURLOCK.

Drill hour 8:15 to 8:30 a. m.  
 Weekly Inspection, Fridays.

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**REV. LISTON BASS, Th. G., D. D.,**  
**Manager.**

**Pittsburgh, Pa.,** | **Columbia, S. C.,**  
**Montgomery, Ala.,** | **Saltsburg, Pa.**

O

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