



SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1910.

# Editor Mitchell's Long Journey.

(Continued From First Page.)

the car. We have never in all of our lives seen a look of more blank astonishment upon their countenances than when they saw the orange badge of the American Bankers' Association upon the lapel of our coat. They conversed with each other, and started forward towards us.

## COLORED FOLKS THERE, TOO.

They must recognize the badge and the man wearing it. They halted, however, for there was a delegation of colored folks who had come there too to pay honor to one of their own race. They "captured" the Negro Banker from Virginia, bore him in triumph to an automobile, manned by a white chauffeur, while the local committee stared in amazement but "said nothing." We were in the hands of enthusiastic friends. We were with the local committee of the Negro Business League, who would not only take us in there, but who would want us.

## A SURPRISE FOR A BANKER.

It was our turn to be surprised for we were informed that a crowd of expectant people was in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. building awaiting our arrival and expecting to listen to an address to be delivered by "Hon. John Mitchell, Jr., President of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Richmond, Va." This is the way they put it, and as it was 3:30 Sunday afternoon and the exercises were scheduled for 3 P. M. we felt that we were now in a most embarrassing predicament.

## A RETIRED OFFICER OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

We were ushered into that crowded lecture room amidst the applause of the people who had been patiently awaiting our arrival. Right up to the rostrum we went and there sat Lieut. Colonel Allen Allensworth, retired, who holds the highest rank of any colored man who has ever served in the United States Army. He finally introduced us to the audience. It is needless to say how we spoke for we were feeling fine and in a condition to speak. The audience was pleased, but not any more so than the colored banker from Old Virginia.

## IN THE HANDS OF A COMMITTEE.

We soon found at the conclusion of the exercises that we were in the midst of friends many of whom were from Virginia and states east. They grasped our hands and then we found too that with the exception of the time allotted to the sessions and the entertainments of the American Bankers' Association every moment of our time was to be taken up. We were absolutely in the hands of that local committee, so much so in fact, that until we referred all of the invitations to dine, to speak etc. to the local committee, promising to abide its decision and to obey its decrees absolutely. We kept our word.

## HIGH HONORS FOR A LEADER.

To our surprise, we found Rev. Joseph Tyler Hill, the well-known socialist, who while attending college in Richmond was so popular in religious and musical circles. He graduated from The College of Liberal Arts of the University of Southern California with the degree of Master of Arts, June 17, 1909. His major subject was philosophy. He is now pastor of the Mt. Zion Baptist Church of Los Angeles, California and he wields great influence with both white and colored people. He is the leader of the African movement along new lines.

## AN ORDER CANCELLED.

We occupied his cosy room during our stay in this remarkable city and we had "all of the comforts of home." As the local committee of the Negro Business League had made arrangements for us, we found it necessary to cancel our order for quarters at the Hollenbeck Hotel. It was now October 2, 1910, and we were informed that we were expected to attend the A. M. E. Church that night. We listened to a soul-stirring sermon by the Presiding Elder and at its conclusion the announcement was made that Banker John Mitchell, Jr. was in the house and would say a word. Rev. Peck, the pastor then came forward and introduced us. We spoke to a crowded house.

## A NIGHT'S SLUMBER.

We left there thoroughly tired out and a few moments later, we were in the land of dreams, with absolutely nothing to mar our pleasures or restrict our sleep. We awoke some where between two and three o'clock thinking it was time to get up. It was 6 o'clock in Richmond, our arising hour but as there is a difference of three hours between the time in California and the time in Virginia, we readily understood the cause of

our early awakening and we went back to bed again.

## A PALACE ON THE COAST.

Monday morning, after breakfast, accompanied by Rev. J. T. Hill, A. M. we went down to the Alexandria Hotel, the headquarters of the American Bankers' Association. We saw white footmen in front of this palatial structure. In the lobby massive marble columns were to be seen on every side. The electric lights studied the gold frescoed ceiling and the white help wore attractive uniforms. There were expensive mezzanine floors. To make it impossible for either to breathe there long in comfort, Dr. Hill hesitated. We urged him to come along. He came. Up the broad winding stairway to the right on the second floor, we found Secretary Farnsworth's office, and we were urging our good ministerial friend to come on. He came. We went to one of the many lady stenographers, passed our engraved plate card and soon had the necessary certificate which enabled us to get in line with the hundreds of bankers who were waiting their turn at the Secretary's desk to get the all-necessary button and invitations.

## NONE BUT THE WEALTHY.

These wealthy people were not bothered with either Negroes or poor whites. The very atmosphere seemed to make it impossible for either to breathe there long in comfort. Dr. Hill hesitated. We urged him to come along. He came. Up the broad winding stairway to the right on the second floor, we found Secretary Farnsworth's office, and we were urging our good ministerial friend to come on. He came. We went to one of the many lady stenographers, passed our engraved plate card and soon had the necessary certificate which enabled us to get in line with the hundreds of bankers who were waiting their turn at the Secretary's desk to get the all-necessary button and invitations.

## THE SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

There was no starting at us. There was no surprise indicated. Now and then a banker would come up to us and ask an exchange of cards and make enquiries relative to our banking institution. We had reached the Secretary's desk. The Assistant Secretary, Mr. Fitzwilson grasped our hand and made enquiries about us. He gave us the button of the American Bankers' Association and an engraved book of invitations to all of the festivities of the week. It was in a green card-case of expensive material. We felt that right at last. With that button on the lapel of our coat, all fear of embarrassment on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude vanished.

## A GUARANTEE OF SAFETY.

The Committee on Entertainment would see to it that the button, worn upon the lapel of the coat of a bona-fide member would admit the possessor of it to all of the festivities of the occasion. We looked for Dr. Hill. He was not in sight. Languidly, we passed out of the room to the mezzanine floor and found him leaning against the railing, looking with little interest at the moving throng which was passing to and fro in the halls and corridors of the Hotel Alexandria.

## To the Married Ladies of Richmond.

Will you please tell us how many children you have in your family? How many boys and how many girls? We want to know especially how many boys, their size and their age, as we are interested in your boys. We can fit any boy in your family in a nice suit of clothing, ranging in prices from \$1.50 to \$8.00. We can also supply him with a nice hat or cap, from 25 cents to \$1.00 to match. Don't forget we carry school boys' shoes at \$1.50 to \$2.50 guaranteed, or money refunded.

Dear ladies, we make this appeal to you because your husband don't deal with us. They seem to lose sight of the fact that there is a Clothing Store on Broad Street owned and conducted by colored people. If you haven't any boys in your family please read this to your neighbors. Thanking you for any favor, or word that you may speak in our behalf, I remain respectfully yours, J. J. MILLER, 314 E. Broad St.—Wrong Side.

## Particular.



## Its Busy Night.

"Going to the oyster supper?" "It has been postponed." "For what reason?" "The oyster we intended to borrow is in use for the night."

## Deliberation.

We study for a week or more About a thing on hand. We turn and twist it over and over The nub to understand; We chase it up and down the lot, Then make the wrong choice like as not.

## Had a Preference.

"Are you fond of flattery?" "Flattery?" "Yes." "Only of the kind that is never unmasked."

## Might Crack Them.

"People who live in glass houses"— "Have to be careful about overheating them."

# Voice of The Press.

Editor Clifford's Observations.

Colors in persons of the South, vary so, one can't tell who is who, nor which is which. A few days ago our noted banker and editor, John Mitchell, Jr., went to Texas. He crossed the line and was honored by the Mexicans, but soon as he stepped back on American soil and assumed the role of a man, he was asked: "Are you a foreigner or American born?" "American born," was his reply. "Then take a nigger's place." Had he been a foreign Negro, he could have done as he pleased.—Martinsville, West Va., Pioneer Press.

## Mr. John Mitchell, Jr., President of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Richmond, Va., was the guest of the Editor of the Enterprise this week.

We were glad to have him with us because he is one of the strongest Negroes of his time. He is perhaps the leading financier of the race. Not long ago The Enterprise published an account of this bank with the cut of the same. Our readers will recall its history. A visit from such a man who gives his presence and advice to us as a people is of infinite value to us.—Omaha, Neb. Enterprise.

## Editor Mitchell must have enjoyed himself immensely when on his western trip to visit the American Bankers' Association. He has been speaking and writing about it ever since he returned. They are very interesting and readable articles too.—Durham, N. C. Reformer.

## Mr. Eugene Walker Takes Banker Mitchell on an Automobile Sight Seeing Tour.

On Saturday evening after Banker Mitchell returned from Long Beach where he with the Bankers' Association had spent the day as the guest of that city, Mr. Eugene Walker, our merchant tailor, took him for an automobile tour of this city. Rev. J. T. Hill, Dr. T. J. Nelson and the editor of this journal had the honor and pleasure of accompanying them. The West Lake district with its palatial homes was traversed. After visiting the magnificent residences of Earl of the Express and Mrs. Judge Ross, the party was whisked to the home and matchless terrace gardens of R. A. Marsh. Only \$50,000 homes can be built in that tract. The millionaire colony of West Adams was next visited. The kindly mansions of the Childs, the Guggenheim and Hook's were passed.

## After passing through St. James Park, that beauty spot, that only a master can describe, a trip through Chinatown was made, after Mr. Mitchell and Rev. Hill were driven to the palatial home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Owens, where a dinner was served that eclipsed any the banker had received this side of the Rockies.

## Messrs. Walker and Owens have the thanks of the entire community for the hospitality shown Mr. Mitchell.—Los Angeles, Cal. Liberator.

## Sombody Talked Too Much.

Mr. John Mitchell, Jr., editor and banker of Richmond, Va., passed through the city on his way to California. In his paper, the PLANET, he gives the Negroes of New Orleans some hard knocks. We note particularly his description of the Pythian Temple. On investigation we found out that Mr. Mitchell visited this building by himself early one morning and asked the elevator boy to show him the roof garden. We do not know just how he received his information concerning the indebtedness of the Pythian Temple. It looks as if some one has been talking too much as usual.

## We are sorry to note that Mr. Mitchell failed to call on so many other prominent Negroes and Negro business enterprises. The writer has visited Richmond, Va., the home of Mr. Mitchell, on several occasions and has had the pleasure of looking over his printing establishment and the bank of which he is President.

## The Negro of Virginia is far ahead of his Louisiana brother, although in vestigation proves that they make much lower wages in Virginia than we do in Louisiana. The difference is that they stick together. After this criticism by Mr. Mitchell, we are wondering if the New Orleans Negro will continue to buy stock in enterprises away from home.—New Orleans, La. Business Journal.

## John Mitchell, Jr.

John Mitchell, Jr., President of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Richmond, Va., who came to the coast to attend the meeting of the American Bankers' Association, and who arrived in Oakland on Sunday night and departed for home on Wednesday morning, left an impression on our people that promises much good for the future. Although in our midst but a few hours he has given the people something to think over and something to talk about.

## His own humble beginning, his strong character, his courage and fearlessness as editor of the Richmond PLANET, his achievements along fraternal lines, and lastly his success in the banking world gave him a power that commanded a hearing, and when he spoke everybody listened.

## He came not as a theorist or a dreamer, but as a man who had done things, and when he opened his mouth he said something. Of genial disposition, easy of approach and the possessor of a fund of information, those who met him were completely captivated by his personality, and

if he were to visit us again the whole city would turn out to give him welcome.

While we are far removed from the East and South, and visits from the representative men of the race are rare, we do not know as we have ever had a visitor in our midst who has stirred our people to that point of enthusiasm that John Mitchell, Jr., has. We hope that the seed sown will produce fruit a thousand fold, and that all who heard Mr. Mitchell will profit from the good common sense ideas enunciated by him.

May he be spared to visit us again, and may he continue to prosper and advance, and always champion the cause of the race as valiantly in the future as he has in the past.—San Francisco, Cal. Western Outlook.

## Banker Mitchell Addresses a Great Mass Meeting.

The big audience that greeted the Hon. John Mitchell, Jr., President of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Richmond, Va., would have done credit to any man. The large auditorium and gallery were packed and aisles along the walls and rear, being lined with eager men, women and boys who could not find seats. It was a great audience made up of the men and women who move the world along.

The men who follow the plow, the merchant, doctors, lawyers, ministers of the gospel newspaper men, washer women, hodcarriers, porters, janitors, street cleaners; sewer diggers, bootblacks and working men and women of every department of labor were represented in full force. It was an inspiring audience, representing as it did the great hive of human workers that gives the world whatever comfort it has.

It was essentially the working people's tribute to one of their members, a working man, who by incessant toil for the uplift of his fellows, has lifted himself to a place in their confidence where he is a cause of inspiration to the men and women for whom, and with whom he is laboring.

Mr. Mitchell's speech lasting more than two hours was the most inspiring, the most practical, we ever listened to. We have heard Booker T. Washington and many other noted colored orators, but none have so impressed us. The great audience was absolutely his from the opening to the close.

He dominated everybody and everything; the audience being swept like a gale from wild enthusiasm and despair to a way to hope and a determination to "labor and wait." Every word uttered by the speaker was worth a golden dollar to the men and women who heard them and will make for the good of those who were absent.

That Mitchell handled his audience like clay in the hands of a potter, was due to the fact that that audience had before it, a man that had done something worth while, a man who had demonstrated what the race can do, and where the race can lift itself by persistent honorable effort. A man who by his own efforts had made himself a member of the great financial body, under the sun and by his many department has won the respect and confidence of his such a fellow members.

Such a man can get the attention of any audience, such a man can inspire to nobler endeavor any people. John Mitchell, Great Virginian, stay with them.—Los Angeles, California Liberator.

## Mitchell Banqueted.

The ovation tendered Hon. John Mitchell, Jr. by the citizens of this city and vicinity, have done honor to any man. The banquet tendered him by the Business Men's League eclipsed anything ever given in the city. The large gymnasium of the Colored Y. M. C. A. was converted into a banqueting hall; the white walls were so completely hidden by American flags, that no part of them could be seen. The folds of old glory dominated everything.

The long tables were decorated by rows of potted palms, ranging through the centers. Leaning against the palms were photographs of the interior of the different departments of the Mechanics' Savings Bank of Richmond, of which Mr. Mitchell is President. Photographs of the bank building and its board of directors were a part of the wall decorations.

At 8 o'clock the committee in charge found that the number of persons wishing seats was greater than had been provided for. The efficient cateress, Mrs. Clithall was equal to the occasion. Tables were set in the lobby and the whole ground floor was occupied by the banqueters.

Mr. Fred. Roberts, President of the Los Angeles Business Men's League, acted as master of ceremonies. The blessing was invoked by Lieut. Col. Allensworth. After the address by the master of ceremonies, Col. Allensworth was introduced and delivered a short, spicy address. The editor of this paper responded for the L. A. Press. Mr. Milton W. Lewis of the real estate firm of Mitchell and Lewis, responded for the Business Men in a splendid address. Mr. Eugene Walker, the merchant tailor, and Rev. J. T. Hill gave their time to the guest of honor, so did not respond.

Mr. Mitchell's address consisted mainly of reminiscences of his newspaper career. His detailing of many dangers, toil and snares through which he had already come, held his audience spell-bound for more than an hour. Mr. Mitchell said that at the time of his conversion which took place many years ago, he lost all fear of death which he accounts for some of the "foolhardy" things as he puts it, that he has done in defense of the race.

He especially urged the male members of his audience to cultivate moral and physical courage. During the delivery of his speech, Mr. Mitchell attempted several times to conclude but yielded to cries of "go on, go on" from a hundred throats.

Among the business and professional men seated around the banquet tables were J. Edwin Hill, editor of the New Age, Lieut. Col. Allensworth, Rev. J. T. Hill, Eugene Walker, Har-

ry Mitchell, W. S. Lacy, Milton W. Lewis, J. W. Coleman, G. Walter Snell, N. W. Morris, Drs. Taylor, Nelson and Sommersville, J. L. Holt, Lieut. George A. Williams, Attorneys Charles S. Darden and W. S. Stout, Revs. Henderson and Halford. It was a noteworthy gathering made up as it was, of the men and women that the race in this community must depend on for its moral material and intellectual advancement. It was a magnificent tribute to a king of men, by that class of our people that has made possible the race's splendid achievements. The whole affair was fittingly graced by the presence of many ladies becomingly gowned.—Los Angeles, Cal. Liberator.

## Guest of the League.

Hon. John Mitchell, Jr., editor of The Richmond PLANET and President of the Mechanics' Savings Bank and only colored member of the National Bankers' Association, is the guest of the Colored Business Men's League of this city. He comes to attend the national convention of that body. A committee from the Business Men's League composed of the following gentlemen, G. W. Snell, W. S. Lacy, Eugene Walker, Editor Hill and J. L. Edmonds, editor of Liberator, met Mr. Mitchell with an automobile at the Arcade station where he arrived on the Golden State Limited at 3:30 o'clock the 2nd inst.

He was driven directly to the Y. M. C. A. building where he was billed to deliver an address. He was greeted by a large audience that had been waiting for two hours. In spite of his long journey he delivered a masterly address after which an impromptu reception was held giving the people opportunity to meet Mr. Mitchell personally. The occasion had the appearance of a Booker Washington visit.

The League domiciled Mr. Mitchell at the Y. M. C. A. so that all members of the race could feel free to call upon him.

Mr. Mitchell expressed himself as highly pleased with his location and surroundings.—Los Angeles, California Liberator.

## \$150.00 Endowment Paid.

Randolph, Va., Nov. 12, 1910. This is to certify that I have received from John Mitchell, Jr., Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, Knights of Pythias, N. A. S. A., E. A. A. and A., (\$150.00) One Hundred and Fifty Dollars in payment of the death-claim of Brother Booker Willis, who was a member of Randolph Lodge, No. 163 of Randolph, Va.

Signed—Flora Willis, Beneficiary.

## Witnesses:

George L. Coleman, James Bouldin, C. C. Standhope Flournoy, Arthur Reed.

## \$150.00 Endowment Paid.

Clifton Forge, Va., Nov. 18, '10. This is to certify that I have received from John Mitchell, Jr., Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, Knights of Pythias, N. A. S. A., E. A. A. and A., (\$150.00) One Hundred and Fifty Dollars in payment of the death-claim of Brother Booker Willis, who was a member of Randolph Lodge, No. 163 of Randolph, Va.

Signed—Nannie W. Booker, Beneficiary.

## Witnesses:

Katie S. Thomas, Mildred Johnson, Rosa E. Lovine, Belle Johnson.

## \$150.00 Endowment Paid.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 17, 1910. This is to certify that I have received from John Mitchell, Jr., Grand Worthy Counselor of the Grand Court of Virginia, Order of Calanthe, (\$100.00) One Hundred Dollars in payment of the death-claim of Sister Millie Smith, who was a member of Rosetta's Court, No. 173, of Richmond, Va.

Signed—Nannie W. Booker, Beneficiary.

## Witnesses:

Katie S. Thomas, Mildred Johnson, Rosa E. Lovine, Belle Johnson.

## CLEANSING OF BEDDING.

### How Pillows and Comforters May Be Easily Renovated at Home.

Pillows may be renovated by transferring the feathers to a rather light, loose cotton bag and washing first in a tub of hot suds containing borax, then rinsing in a tub of cold water. Wring as dry as possible. Dry by laying the bag over parallel sections of the clothesline. It may take two days to complete the drying, and the feathers should be frequently shaken to restore their fluffiness.

Another method is that of treating the feathers to a hot sun bath for a couple of days. They can be spread on a sheet if the day is perfectly still, but a large cheesecloth bag will doubtless save trouble.

Another treatment that comes well recommended is that of hanging the pillows out in a soaking rain, letting them be thoroughly wet. Afterward they must be given a day or two of sunshine in which to dry.

Cotton comfortables if not badly soiled may be cleansed by turning the hose on them after they have been securely pinned to the line. Do not wring, as this mats the cotton, but give them a long sun bath until thoroughly dry and soft. The soiled edges may first be washed with hot soap and water.

It is said that both pillows and down comforters may be washed in the same way. But many people prefer to wash their down quilts in warm borax soapsuds, using as many waters as are needed. The main thing to remember in all these processes is that it is the long, thorough drying in the sun and the staking and beating of the feathers when nearly dry that are most important. A little salt in the water will help to keep the colors from running in fancy covers.

The novice must not be discouraged by the dejected appearance of the articles in the tub, but must remember that wet feathers are never lightsome objects and that clear, hot sunshine is a wonderful restorer.

### How to Clean a Wool Sweater.

To clean a wool sweater prepare a tub of water which shall be just pleasantly warm to the hand—tepid or lukewarm. Pour into it some melted soap, working the water up with the hand until it forms a good lather. Knead and punch the sweater well, but do not rub it. Rubbing will flatten all the soft, woolly surface of the material and make it hard. If very soiled the sweater may need two soap lathers to clean it. When clean wring it lightly and shake well to remove water and raise soft fibers. Hang at once outdoors, if fine and breezy; but, if not, hang in front of hot but low near a fire and dry quickly to prevent shrinking. Pull into shape while drying.

### Confirmed His Judgment.

After listening to her steady prattle for a solid hour the man finally managed to get in a word. "Were you educated in a deaf and dumb school?" he asked. "Of course not."

### "I just wanted to know."

### Wanted the Game Terms.

"How do you like my suit?" "Is it paid for?" "No." "I like it. Give me the address of the tailor. I want one."

### Cirrus Clouds.

Cirrus clouds—those which are thin and long drawn, sometimes looking like curled wool or hair, sometimes like a brush or broom—always move from a region where a storm is in progress toward a region of fair weather.

### Witnesses:

Katie S. Thomas, Mildred Johnson, Rosa E. Lovine, Belle Johnson.

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KEEPS SCALP FRESH CLEAN AND WHOLE-SOME MAKES HAIR GROW LONG AND LUXURIOUS

WHICH WAY WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE YOUR HAIR—SOFT AND LONG SO THAT YOU CAN PUT IT UP IN THE LATEST STYLE OR SHORT AND KINKY

**A WOMAN'S JUST PRIDE IS HER HAIR**

TO STRAIGHTEN OUT THAT KINKY, CURLY HAIR, PUTTING IT IN THE MOST PERFECT CONDITION TO BE COMBED INTO ANY SHAPE JUST TRY A BOTTLE OF LINCOLN HAIR POMADE.

There is no other preparation on earth to equal Lincoln Hair Pomade in producing soft, beautiful hair. Lincoln Hair Pomade is a natural hair cleanser—a natural promoter of growth and naturally reduces the hair to a straight and combed condition; but also supplies the hair with a silky sheen and gloss. No matter how rough or heavy your hair is now, no matter how hard or curly it may be, the use of Lincoln Hair Pomade will give you hair that can well be the envy of others. Lincoln Hair Pomade is the only highly recommended preparation for this purpose on the market.

It is Lincoln Hair Pomade you want, so refuse weak and inferior substitutes. Do not take anything that is claimed to be just as good, but insist on getting the genuine.

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