THE LIBERTY BANNER.

Our Motto: Equal Rights to All and Special Privileges to None.

Vol. 1. PRICE ONE DOLLAR Per Annum NOGAL, LINCOLN CO., N. M., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1890. PRICE ONE DOLLAR Per Annum No. 1

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

Of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union

[illegible]

A [illegible]

Attorney at Law

[illegible] N. M.

Atty at Law

Notary Public

Nogal New Mexico

THE

PLACER HOTEL.

NOGAL NEW MEXICO

B. F. BROWN Proprietor

STANTON

HOT[illegible]

BY [illegible]

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

WALTER A. CHURCH,

PROPRIETOR

NOGAL, NEW MEXICO

I have the best livery building in the county, plenty of the best feed and a liberal, generous feeder. Give me a trial and you nor your horse will ever regret it

A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a portrait of Mr. Geo. Sons, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month. I now have an agency for R. L. Allen & Co. and sell seed and publications and often make $20 a day. (Signed) W. H. GARRISON."

William Kime, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never had anything to sell like your albums. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Demmers, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well. We have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business plies upgrand profits. Shall we start YOU in this business, reader? Write to us and learn all about it for yourself. We are starting many; we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. ☞ Bend—to account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for $2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Cloth, Charmingly decorated inside. Handsomest album in the world. Larger Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Sells itself on sight—little or no talking necessary. Wherever shown, everyone wants to purchase. Agents take thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await every worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men. You, reader can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and terms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address H. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

The Best WASHER

WASHER to do better work

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

We will prove to the [illegible] that our other machine is [illegible] Celebrated KENSINGTON [illegible] Washer. We write the [illegible] Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

The Banner $1 a year.

HOW TO SMELL SWEET.

Perfume a Good Thing If Not Used Too Liberally.

Use of the Various Subtle Agents Why Each Woman Should Keep Her Favorite Brand Recipe for Treating Natural Flowers

[illegible]

Cedar-Wood Floor Paper.

Shavings and cuttings from cedar wood blocks are now used in making a heavy paper for underlaying carpets, wrapping up wood, etc. The waste chips are converted into a pulp, which makes a strong and fibrous paper, and has the advantage of preserving the strong odor of the original wood, thus making it a valuable preservative against moths.

VICTOR TREVIT'S DUEL.

A Half-Breed and a Nez Perce Fight for the Possession of a Squaw

Victor Trevit, the founder of Lewistown, I. T., was one of the most remarkable characters the history of the Northwest has ever known. He was a half-breed.

Among the Nez Perces was a beautiful squaw, the daughter of Ta-Pim, a chief (that says the Omaha Bee). She was known as the Blushing Rose. Trevit conceived a passionate love for her and situated to Tall Pine that he desired to make her his wife.

The proposition pleased the old chief, which the poor woman had no [illegible] Blushing Rose, she sighed, but her lips [illegible] [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] Further [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] interested [illegible] in the use of [illegible]

[illegible]

URUGUAY'S NABOB.

The Interesting Story of a Philadelphian's Success in South America.

In the republic of Peru there are but two [illegible] churches, one is at Callao, and [illegible] is young Mr. Thompson, formerly [illegible] The church is unsectarian. A Methodist [illegible] one of the most beautiful of [illegible] belongs to another Philadelphian, M. [illegible] who, according to Curtis' Capitals of Spanish America, has a romantic history.

Forty years ago Mr. Evans shipped as mate on a sailing vessel bound for Uruguay. She was wrecked off the coast by [illegible] which scattered wreck, and he was cast ashore penniless and friendless. All the property he had in the world was a [illegible] ship's boat which he had saved from the wreck and the clothes he wore. But he had a strong [illegible] the form of indomitable courage and [illegible], and with his boat commenced [illegible] That is a longer story than [illegible] [illegible] passengers and baggage [illegible] [illegible] was caught [illegible] He [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE LIBERTY BANNER.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
ALLIANCE PUBLISHING CO.

J. E. WHARTON, Editor
and Business Manager

Advertising rates will be made on application. With yearly advertisers liberal arrangements will be made

LIBERTY BANNER.

On entering the field of journalism the Banner will endeavor to fulfill the aims and attain the object of its proprietors namely the representation of the interests of the Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union yet it will not endeavor to do so to the injury of other interests or industries of equal benefit to the community at large. It will ask simple justice and fairness for the laboring classes and will at all times be willing to concede the same to all other branches of honest industry. Due attention [illegible] general news [illegible] readers may be informed as to what is transpiring not only in Lincoln county but throughout the country.

While the Banner will be a political paper [illegible] claim the right to discuss such measures and the management of such men as will tend to advance the interests of the country at large. We shall have no laddered rule and no axes to grind. Our aim is to make the Banner a live paper [illegible] The paper will [illegible] New Mexico [illegible] progressive [illegible] for a [illegible] was allied by the election [illegible] We shall oppose the further encroachment of corporations on our lands [illegible] the granting of aids [illegible] whatever form they appear [illegible] the further importation and employment of the alien laborer. As to politics we shall favor such measures as will secure them as far as may be for settlers and everything which [illegible] the [illegible] of large tracts of land by non-residents [illegible] a detriment to the best interests of the country [illegible] And while we shall at all times be glad to receive news items and [illegible] from all parts of the county we shall steer clear of all personal [illegible] and truthfulness [illegible] plain [illegible] permitting nothing to be printed in these columns [illegible] Newsitems may be scarce and space hard to fill but at the risk of its being dull we promise that the paper shall be clean.

By a unanimous vote of the [illegible] J. E. Wharton was elected editor and business manager of the Banner.

At a negro meeting near Hessmer Ala. Senator Butler's bill for the colonization of the negroes in the Congo state Africa was fully endorsed.

A Washington dispatch says W. L. Rainey, C. Brewster Cameron, W. H. H. Llewellyn and George Christ, for many years past of New Mexico, have written a letter to Senator Dawes, chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, strenuously protesting against the removal of the Apache Indians, now prisoners at the Mount Vernon barracks, Alabama, to Fort Sill, I. T., as recommended by the president.

It is encouraging to know that when farmers "pull together," they can succeed in accomplishing what they try to do, even in politics. One evidence of this is found in their success in electing a legislature in the state of Massachusetts, pledged to pass laws against the manufacture of oleomargarine, in a manner to imitate butter. The Farmers Fireside says:

In our November 1st issue a brief reference was made to the Farmers' League in Massachusetts, organized for the purpose of electing members of the state legislature pledged in favor of a bill to prohibit coloring oleo like butter. The result of the election shows that the work of the league was a decided success. In fact, the farmers have gained a great victory. An overwhelming majority of the members elect of each branch of the legislature are honest butter men.

PRESIDENT L. L. POLK.

Speech at a Banquet on His Return Home to Raleigh.

Below we print in full the eloquent speech of Colonel L. L. Polk, President of the National Farmers Alliance and Industrial Union, at a banquet given by his fellow citizens at his home in Raleigh, N. C., in honor of his election. As the guest of the evening, he was called upon to respond to the toast, "The New Revolution." He said:

Mr. Chairman: History is ever repeating itself. The march of human progress is strewn with the wrecks of empires, kingdoms, systems, thrones, and governments. Many of them went down in violence and blood. But the declaration in the sentiment to which I am to respond "The New Revolution" is but the echo of the mighty fiat which has been put forth by 5,000,000 liberty loving law abiding American freemen. The approach of this new revolution has not been heralded by the flare of flambeau, the beat of drum or the thunder of cannon. The thousands and hundred of thousands of patriots who are enlisting in the ranks are marshaling under no ensign of strife of hate of blood or of carnage but they rally themselves under a banner on whose snow white folds are inscribed in characters of heavenly hue the final given words. "On earth peace good will to men" and the battle cry of the mighty host, from one end of the land to the other, is "equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

In the rapid development of our American civilization, from relizing forces have evolved which seriously threaten to paralyze our industries to impoverish our wealth producers to subvert our free institutions and to destroy our republican form of government. I meet these forces and neutralize or subdue them is as sublime a undertaking as form labor as patriotic, and as heroic as to win a emphishment shall be grand and glorious. With the improvement only in some character of the American farmer in times of peace he pursued the even tenor of his way sowing for the harvest and hoping for the reward of his labor. How unanxiously but how in vain, he looked for its coming. Banking and other monetary interests manufacturing in all its departments railroads schemes of speculation villages towns and cities all prospering and flourishing yet despite his earnest, honest, manly and unremitting efforts, he is being gradually drawn into the chilling shades of helpless and hopeless poverty.

Most naturally he began to investigate the situation. And here are a few of the alarming and appalling facts that confronted him:

1. That from 1870 to 1880, while farms of 5 to 20 acres decreased 14 to 33 per cent., those of 1,000 acres or more increased 770 per cent.! And in this connection he finds another no less alarmingly significant fact that aliens and foreign syndicates own 61,000,000 acres of land. He was startled, for he belongs to that class of conservative thinkers who believe that, with all the vast area of our country there is not a single acre for any except actual citizens under our government.

2. That 1850 to 1860 agriculture led manufacturing, in increased value of products, 10 per cent.; yet from 1870 to 1880 manufacturing led agriculture in increased value of products, 27 per cent., thus showing 37 per cent. in favor of the growth of manufacturing.

3. That in 1867, 65,636,000 acres in cultivation produced 1,329,729,000 bushels of all kinds of grain, which sold for $1,284,000,000; while in 1887 twenty years subsequent, 141,821,000 acres produced 2,660,457,000 bushels, which sold for only $1,264,286,000. That is the products of 1867 from less than one half as many acres and half the amount brought the farmer $79,711,000 more. It is impossible to charge this wholesale destruction of values to over-production. It was a want of ability to purchase, caused by a shrinking volume of currency and nothing else. In 1867 we had $52 per capita of population, and in 1887 we had less than $7 per capita. He finds in the vaults of our National Treasury on the 1st of November, 1889, $648,220,000.

It is not overproduction, but underconsumption. There can be no overproduction in that country where there is the cry of a single child for bread.

Had the 65,000,000 of our people consumed each day during the last year more than they did consume, one ounce of meat, it would have taken 1,470,000,000 pounds, 388,000,000 more than was exported.

If they had consumed four ounces of flour each day it would have required 148,280,000 bushels of wheat, 28,280,000 more than was exported. If they had expended three cents each day for products in excess of what they did expend they would have bought $711,750,000 or nearly $20,000,000 more than was exported.

Could not our population have consumed four ounces of flour each day per capita more than was consumed, or one ounce of meat per day or have expended three cents more per day for bread and meat than was expended, without invading the province of "luxurious extravagance"? Who shall answer the argument that our domestic exports are the measure of our overproduction? Stand at your street corners and see the hands and rags of the hundreds of thousands who are wrapped in squalid want and poverty and they can give the answer.

4. Our national debt in 1865 was $2,[illegible]. We have paid more than the principal in interest and in premiums a billion $[illegible] and yet we owed as the last of November last $1,[illegible].

If this debt had been contracted in gold it could have been paid in 1871, with 11,185,000 bales but now after having expended 41,000,000 bales there still remains a debt which at present prices would require the entire income of 11 Southern states to pay it.

In national or private indebtedness of whatever form or character has been governed by the same conditions as has the public debt, and subject to the same process of equalization and destruction.

5. In 1860 there were but two millionaires in all this country to day they are counted by thousands and own three fifths of the wealth of the nation. Two days ago I stood in the gallery of your Senate chamber in Washington and looked down upon a body of 76 men, 11 of whom are millionaires. What brought about this state of affairs? Where among the 5,000,000 farmers in this broad land will you find a farmer millionaire? This vast aggregation of wealth is the product of labor. What kind of labor? Search our country's history and you will search it in vain to find where slave labor ever made a single millionaire. It is not slave labor, but it is controlled labor. Slaves had to be cared for in childhood and old age, in sickness and health, but controlled labor is used only when found profitable, and is discarded with heartless indifference when found unremunerative, and worn out manhood and womanhood and is cast aside to find refuge in a poor house or a paupers grave.

6. In 1860 the farmers numbered one half our population and owned one half the wealth of the country. In 1880, while they still number one half the population they owned but one fourth the wealth of the country, and I confidently predict that the forthcoming census will show a still more deplorable condition of affairs.

7. One of the most potent factors in this wholesale destruction of values is to be found in the financial policy of this government. In 1866, when the business interests of the country were never in a more prosperous condition, we had a circulating medium of $52 per capita, with an estimated total indebtiness of all kinds of $5,000,000,000. To day we have a circulating medium of less than $7 per capita, with an estimated total indebtiness of all kinds of $38,000,000,000! During the past 23 years there have been one hundred and sixty thousand failures, amounting to $3,898,000,000! The experience of our own and all other nations—the judgement of our own and the economists of all other nations, of our own and all other ages—agree that a contraction of the volume of currency is invariably attended by a corresponding shrinkage in values, and that an inadequate circulating medium is always followed by the same disastrous results.

Does the farmers share these results? I point to the fact that the average decrease in the value of farms throughout the country is not less than twenty per cent. I point to the ten great leading agricultural states of the northwest, loaded down with farm mortgages to the extent of $3,425,000,000, and in which the assessed value of the farms in 1880 but little exceeded $5,000,000,000. With the accumulated interests on the mortgages at high rates, and the constant decline of the value of the farms, what must be the condition of the farms of those states? It was my fortune, a few days since, to pass across the three great states of Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, and the most significant feature, as indicating their condition, was the striking absence of new or improved buildings on the farms. Again, I point to the mortgage ridden, mortgage cursed farms all over the land, north, south, east and west. I point to the cattle grower of Kansas, selling his beef at one cent per pound, to the Illinois corn grower selling his corn at fourteen cents per bushel, and the cotton grower of the south selling his cotton at barely the cost of its production. I point to the populous states of Vermont and New Hampshire, where the farmers had each markets for their products at their doors, and who used the bells and whistle of crowded factories daily for their "dinner horn." In the small state of New Hampshire alone the hum of machinery, the ringing of bells and the scream of whistles reverberate over the hills and plains of 801 abandoned farms and and so echo in the ears of the outtrodden bondsmen. I point to the great and prosperous state of Michigan, with its great diversity of industries, and to its richest agricultural country, in which, in the year of 1889, three hundred and thirty six of its farmers passed under the hammer of the sheriff—one for every day in the year. I point to its fruitful land, from ocean to ocean, the richest and grandest heritage over vouchsafed to man, and whose very air should be vocal with the thrilling notes of peace and plenty, but which is laden with the dismal, universal wail of hard times.

President Garfield said: "Whoever controls the currency of the country controls the people." This vast aggregation of capital, enriching the few to the impoverishment of the many, is entrenched behind law, but it has heard the sullen and ominous murmur of an oppressed people.

Over one thousand years ago the old Sheik Iderim, of Medina, said to a certain Roman ingrate: "Do you dream that because the prophet of Allah dwells now beyond the bridge of Al Sirat, that therefore he is deaf, and dumb, and blind? I tell you by the splendor of God! that a tempest is brooding on his brow, there is lightning gathering in his soul for you." Do men dream that because the Genius of Justice has withdrawn and no longer presides in the councils of the nation, that therefore it has become deaf, and dumb, and blind? Let them not deceive themselves with such delusion.

Thus, Mr. Chairman, I have briefly referred to some of the causes which have inaugurated the "new revolution," and which assumed form and life and being in the great convention at St. Louis last week. The cry for relief, which swells up all over the land, will not, it cannot, be surpassed. Justice, and not charity, is what we demand. Warring on no legitimate interest, legitimately prosecuted, we earnestly invoke the sympathy and aid of all good citizens of whatever rank, or class, or vocation.

Thank God! that between the hearts of the promoters and their co owners of this mighty reform movement, there is no room nor place for sectional lines or divisions.

Thank God! that the farmers of the great northwest and of the south representatives of a constituency of 3,000,000 of the most conservative of all our people, were at last permitted to convene in St. Louis, without the officious and wicked interference of designing sectional agitators those men who were "invisible in war and who have been invisible in peace." Many of the farmers were war scarred veterns who had faced each other in the red blaze of battle.

But patriotically and magnanimously turning their backs to the past, they clasping hands as brethren, and standing around the grave of sectionalism, they planted thereon the white rose of peace, with the United prayer, that it might bloom perpetually and forever. Thus united in purpose, and impelled by common interest and common peril, the "new revolution" will move forward with resistless force until the sovereignty of the people shall be re-established in the glory of its majesty and power, and justice shall be re-enthroned.

And when old Father Time shall grow weary with his work of demolition and shall sit down 'mid the wreck of empires and wasted monuments and extinct governments to recount his victories, may his find, towering high above the desolation of the ages, in all the freshness and beauty of resplendent glory, the Temple of American Liberty, and inscribed above its portal, in characters of fadeless light, the symbols of its immortal duration—Truth, Justice and Equity.—The National Economist.

1890

NEW : ARRIVALS : AND

Seasonable Dry Goods!

J. C. DeLANY'S

New stock of Dry Goods consists of ladies', gent's, misses' and children's All-Wool,

Cashmere and Merino Hose,

Ladies' fine Wool and Cashmere Underwear. Gent's White, Scarlet and Grey natural wool Underwear equal in quality and price to any in the territory. Men's Cardigan Jackets all prices all shades and colors. Ladies'

Wool Hoods, Wool-Knit Jerseys and Wool Coats,

Infant's Tobaggans, Booties and Wool Coats. Ladies' imported Beaver Fur trimmed

NEWMARKETS.

Overcoats, Overcoats!

Gent's Overcoats from $5 up to $25, in all sizes to suit great and small. A few choice Coat and Wolf Boggy Robes at bed rock prices. Another large lot of our celebrated $5 all Blankets best value in the county. Three cases of Comforts at prices below zero.

FLANNELS!

Scarlet and white Wool Flannels, Cashmere Flannels, bleached and unbleached, Kentucky Jeans, Mexican Jeans and a large line of staple Dry Goods.

DRESS GOODS! DRESS GOODS!

Our Dress Goods department is now complete with a splendid line of Imported and Domestic Fabrics. All wool Henrietta Cloths, Imported Mohairs, French and English Cashmeres, Beiges all wool Flannels, ladies Cloths, everything that the most fastidious could desire.

Notions, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Handkerchiefs.

Gloves, etc., etc., to fill a general stock of first class dry goods at lowest prices. Come and see us and be convinced.

J. C. DeLANY,

Post Trader, Fort Stanton, New Mexico.

—WHY—

WILL YOU

With High-priced Goods when you can go to

YOUNG & TALIAFERRO,

White Oaks,

and get a first class article at a low price? Remember, spot cash buyers, that we will not be undersold by any firm in Lincoln county, and that White Oaks is the place to sell your produce. A wagon load don't stock this market. 3-18

SASH, DOORS,

MOULDING

CEILING, SIDINGS, SHINGLES

—AND ALL KINDS OF—

LUMBER,

Always on hand at

Ed. R. Bonnell's,

White Oaks, N. M.

THE LIBERTY BANNER.

Nogal, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

PRICE—$1.00 PER ANNUM.

Local News.

Rev. L. W. Thomas held interesting services here last Sunday.

Car load of flour, direct from mill, fresh goods, just received by J. C. DeLany.

Mr. J. H. Skinner of Bonito, was a visitor to Nogal last week.

As far as we are able to hear, the small pox has about subsided in the county.

Hardware, builder's supplies, agricultural implements, cheap for cash at J. C. DeLany's.

The head gear of the BANNER will appear in small letters until a new one can be had from the foundry.

Prof. W. L. Breece, lecturer, and a good worker for the Alliance, was in Nogal last Monday and Tuesday.

Trust in Providence and buy your goods of Young & Taliaferro, is a good motto for the new year.

There is no doubt but that Nogal mining industry will loom up next summer, and but few if any will regret it.

A heavy snow began falling here last Tuesday morning, and now the weather looks dreary and makes many wish they lived in a warmer clime.

Corn meal, hominy, oat meal, etc., just received at J. C. DeLany's.

The singing last Sunday by Messrs Epps, Saunders and others, was immense and highly enjoyed by the audience. Would that we could enjoy such treats oftener.

J. A. Erwin, editor of the Pecos Valley Register, and Geo. T. Ovard, a prominent farmer and Alliance advocate of the same section, spent several days in Nogal last week. These are affable gentlemen and extra good citizens.

Feet cold? Needn't be; try our arctics. YOUNG & TALIAFERRO.

Mr. T. H. Ray killed the largest buck ever brought into Nogal last Friday. The boys say he got "scared" and left the deer in the woods over night, and we cant blame him much either, for a man is liable to do most anything when he gets the "buck agua."

The largest stock of patent medicines in the county, and all at eastern prices. J. C. DELANY, Ft. Stanton.

The price of the BANNER has been reduced to one dollar per annum, which will mean cash in advance. Send on your name and dollar and aid a worthy enterprise. We will keep no slate and make no bad debts. "To trust means to bust." We will encourage the "pay as you go" policy.

The belle of the season trades with Young & Taliaferro.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee on the 8th inst, the name at the head of this issue was adopted as a fit emblem for our paper, which we trust we shall be able to bear aloft, through the "Impending Revolution" until victory shall crown the efforts of the toiling masses to free themselves from the grinding heel of monopolistic greed.

Giant powder, fuse, ajax caps, miner's supplies of all kinds at bed rock prices, at J. C. DeLany's.

Bro. W. A. Church was employed to arrange the Alliance Hall at this place, to receive the BANNER press and fixtures. He will employ such help as he may need to put in the doors, windows, ceiling, partition, plastering etc. And when completed a part of this commodious Hall will be used for the office and pressroom of the BANNER, where visitors and friends will find a welcome.

The proposition of Mr. Irwin, editor of The Pecos Valley Register, heard by the Committee, was most respectfully declined, on ascount of it being impraticable from surrounding circumstances, for us to engage in so close mutual relation in a business point of view. Yet we earnestly desire that nothing may ever intervene between the BANNER and the Register that will tend to sever a single cord that may be used to bind them together socially and morally.

The White Oaks Railroad.

We are informed that a bill has been sent to our delegate in congress asking that he urge its passage, enabling New Mexico to grant the power of issuing bonds, as subsidy, to aid in the building of said road. Also that the syndicate offering to build said road ask four thousand dollars per mile in thirty year 7 per cent. gold bonds and $100,000 worth of lands, besides other donations. This simply means that this capitalized aggregation of monopolists offer to accept as a gift the said railroad provided the citizens of the counties through which the road is to pass will build it at their own expense and with many manifestations of joy present it to said company.

The amount of bonds, the increase in value of the lands donated, and the "Cheap John" methods adopted in modern railroad building, would conduce to bring about the above state within a few years at furthest. The company would own the road, and for that matter, might as well own the counties voting the bonds. Let Mr. Joseph take notice that we ask no such legislation; and let the people of this section banish from their thoughts railroads, and go to work improving and building and fitting the country for the coming of capital by showing up the various railroad resources of the country. Good farms, improved stock, developed mines, good schools and an intelligent citizenship will go further towards bringing railroads than all the bluster and noise of visionary enthusiasts. More work and less talk, if you please.

Farmers as a rule have been amply rewarded for their labor throughout Lincoln county the past year, and an increased acreage will be put in the coming season. Farming without irrigating on lands adjoining the mountains is proving successful, a fact which may be demonstrated even now by the large amount of corn standing in the "Park," and other neighborhoods adjoining the mountains. What we most need to stop the great financial drain is a first class merchant flouring mill, with a capacity sufficient to supply home demands. This would encourage the wheat growing industry and save thousands of dollars to our county, a principal part of which now finds its way into the hands of rail road and trust corporations.

OFFICIAL.

[By order of Executive Committee of Lincoln Co. F. A. & I. U.]

The share holders of the Alliance Press Association are hereby requested to meet at the Alliance Hall in Nogal, N. M., Saturday, March 1, 1890, at 1 p. m., to elect their officers and transact such business as may come before them. A. C. STORM, Sec'y Com.

Sample copies of this issue of the BANNER will be forwarded to local agents appointed by the committee to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the same, which should be forwarded as early as possible to J. E. Wharton, editor and business manager. We respectfully solicit the patronage of all good citizens and will endeavor to merit the same by making the columns of this paper an advocate of our united interests.

Henry Nowlin arrived on the stage last Tuesday, from Stockton, Cal., where he left Mr Wm. Bullard, the insane subject.

Henry reports a great amount of rain and mud on the coast, which was especially disagreeable at Stockton.

He gave up the idea of extending his trip northward from there, through Oregon, Washington and into Alaska, on account of bad weather and snow storms which blockaded trains and was likely to impede travel for a month yet.

IMPORTANT.

All members subscribing stock to the new Alliance paper, published at Nogal, will please forward their subscription to A. C. Storm, Secretary, by Feb. 15, 1890.

Eight democratic senators of the Montana legislature recently left the halls of the senate owing to the arbitrary rulings of Lieutenant Governor Richards, which blocks all further legislation.

The editorial, we of the Eagle, is all out of sorts this morning. We are a disgruntled man. Something has gone wrong. Everything seems wrong. Money is scarce. Times are hard. The laborer does not receive his hire value. The farmer is getting nothing for his work, and nothing for the money invested in his farm or appurtenances, and nothing for all he raises and does. In short, none of the wealth producers of the country, the brawn and muscle, have anything to show for their exertions. There are too many combines, too many politicians and too many officers. There is a total want of sympathy by the classes for the masses. There is too much boodling. There is no adequte comprehension upon the part of our law makers of the needs of the people, nor of the abuses of the seemingly privileged. The congress of the United States gets farther and farther away from the people, and higher and higher in their own estimation. They talk only to be heard and legislate only in their own interests and for their natural allies and friends. Instead of stopping the flow of untold millions of surplus, all drawn from the people, they only study ways and means to get rid of it, so that the treasury may not absolutely absorb the last solitary dollar of the country. They create innumerable and worthless offices, special agents for this and superintendents for that by the hundreds and thousands, enlarging duties here and spreading expenses there. Chicago gambles on the great of the west and gets fat on the life blood of our people, while New York in turn gambles on all the reality values of the country as represented by bonds and stock, and rules the people through the power of their gold. Combines and trusts, and bleeds by foreclosure, and robbery by option dealing, are pauperizing the nation, yet congress for the next nine months will discuss ballot box stuffing and race inequality in rounded periods, and wind up by shoveling millions upon millions of dollars of the people's money into the pockets of useless officials, into the bags of contractors, into the bottom of shallow creeks, and muddy bays and ditches. A thousand unseen and unknown agencies are, with the insidious suck of vampires, fattening off of a treasury which is kept over and over full by legalized extortion. They even talk of building more ships to rot, only that a frightful surplus may be kept down. What does America, with not a single foreign dependency or a single detatched dominion to protect or care for, want with a navy? Is it to protect her commerce on the high seas? Where are the seas and what the commerce?

Then let Alliances organize, let labor unions organize, let trades societies organize, let grange and wheels organize and let all these organizations combine, and when combined call for a hearing and settlement with the cognizant as well as with hidden powers, and springs, and mainsprings which all stand combined on the other side, and which have held the inning long enough. Wichita Eagle.

The supreme court of the United States has decided that the range cattle men have some rights as against the owners of large tracts of uninclosed private lands. There's a great deal of justice as well as common sense in its opinion that: "Custom and the consent of all departments of the government for nearly 100 years have given an implied license to the people to graze upon the open and uninclosed outlet lands, and it always has been held in frontier regions that a man was not liable for trespass if his cattle strayed from the public lands to uninclosed private lands."—New Mexican.

Probably never before has a court of justice ruled corn to be fuel, but it was so decided by a local justice, in Wichita, Kans., in a suit brought to satisfy a debt of $100. A thousand bushels of corn, belonging to a farmer named Steadman, had been attached. Steadman said he was using corn for fuel, and that one thousand bushels was not sufficent to last a year, and the justice ruled that under the law exempting a year's fuel the attachment could not hold.

Cancer of the Nose.

"My father had cancer and my husband died of cancer. In 1875 a lump appeared on my nose, and from its appearance and rapid growth, I became alarmed with the idea that I, too, had cancer, I consulted my physician about it, and he gave me an ointment to put on it, when this did not relieve me, he then burnt it out, but the place would not heal. It gradually grew longer and worse, and I had fully made my mind up that I must die of cancer. Friends prevailed on me to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) This I finally consented to do. After taking a few bottles I was entirely cured. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me when the doctors and all other medicines failed"

MRS. M. F. MABEN,
Woodbury, Hill County, Texas.

Four Years on Crutches.

"For fifteen years afflicted with rheumatism, four years of which I was compelled to go on crutches. Words are inadequate to express the suffering I endured during that time. During these fifteen years of existence (it was not living), I tried every known remedy without receiving any benefit. I finally began on Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), which from the first gave me relief, and to day I am enjoying the best of health, and am a well man. I candidly believe that S. S. S. is the best blood purifier on the market to day.

J. D. TAYLOR, Cuba, Mo.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta Ga.

Capt. John H. Mills, register of the U. S. land office at Roswell, writes his brother, Col. T. B. Mills, here, under date, February 2d, that he had been flat on his back, for ten days, with stomach and liver complaint. At one time he was quite seriously ill, and the attending physician thought it would probably be necessary for him to step down and out of office. But the captain thought differently, and happily such has proven to be the case. By the way, it costs something, besides aches and pains to be sick in Lincoln county. The physician at Fort Stanton charged Captain Mills $100 a visit, and it cost him an additional $25 for a courier; then he was required to pay fifteen cents a pound for ice. Optic.

Before going to press we are informed of the death of Jno. H. Mills on the 11th inst.

Chief Mays has written a letter to the president, giving the names of over 5,000 claimants to Cherokee citizenship where alleged claims had been rejected, and asks their removal.

John P. Cline, a brakeman on the Santa Fe, fell off a freight train near Raton and had both legs cut off and his brains knocked out.

New Advertisements.

Notice For Publication.

TERRITORY OF NEW MEXICO, THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT—COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

Nat. Moore & Sons versus Robert M. Saunders.

The said defendant, Robert M. Saunders, is hereby notified that a suit in assumpsit by attachment has been commenced against him in said District Court, within and for the county of Lincoln, territory aforesaid, by Nat. Moore & Sons, plaintiffs, to recover the sum of sixty dollars, alleged to be due for work and labor done and performed; goods, wares and merchandise sold and delivered; money lent and advanced; money had and received, and upon account stated. That unless you enter your appearance in said suit, on or before the first day of the next April term of said court, commencing on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1890, judgment by default therein will be rendered against you.

A. L. CHRISTY, Clerk.
JOHN J. CORNELL, Att'y for Plff. 3-25

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Coal for sale in any quantity at $5 per ton on the dump; or will deliver it at Nogal, Fort Stanton and Lincoln at $8 per ton. Address

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We keep everything in the general mercantile line, and when you want anything that you cant see in the house, ask for it. We propose to treat all our customers alike in every particular. Call on us when you come to town.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT LAS CRUCES, N. M., December 16, 1889.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Las Cruces, N. M., on Thursday Feb. 20, 1890, viz: Henry Metcalf, on D. S. No. 3416, for the N½ of nw¼, sw¼ of nw¼ and nw¼ of sw¼, sec. 25, tp. 14 s, rg. 9 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: P. Coghlan, H. K. Porker, of Tularosa, N. M.; Joseph Bush, of Las Cruces, N. M., J. P. Morris, of El Paso, Texas.

SAMUEL P. McCREA, Register.
3-21

NOGAL

TEN PIN

ALLEY and SALOON,

NOGAL, N. M.

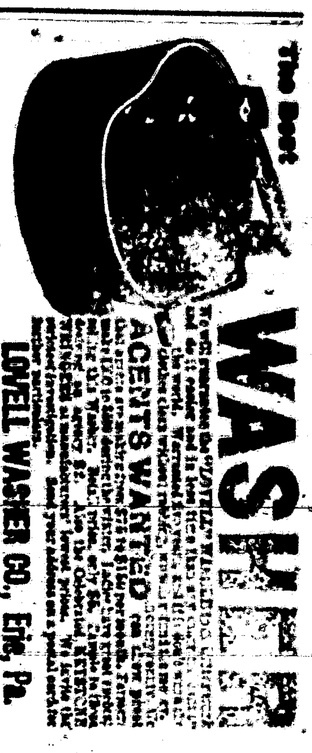
O. C. DAVIS, Proprietor.

—BEST OF—

Wines, Liquor and Cigars

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Having purchased the above saloon and alley of Moore & Sons, I respectfully ask a share of the public patronage. I propose to run a first class house, treat all with polite and impartial attention and sell my goods at living rates. O. C. DAVIS.



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SILVER AND GOLD.

Farewell, my little sweetheart,
[illegible] free;
I [illegible] promise,
[illegible] from me.
[illegible] the season
[illegible] we can hold—
I have too much of silver,
And you've too much of gold!

A puzzle this, to worldlings,
Who love to lore lice,
Who think that low to silver
Should count as mutual prize!
But I am not avaricious,
And you're not a mercenary;
I have too much of silver,
And you've too much of gold.

Upon our heads the reason
Too plainly can be seen;
I am the winter's blood-slave,
You are the summer's Queen;
Too late the years you number,
Too many I have told;
I have too much of silver,
And you've too much of gold.

You have the rose for token,
I have dry leaf and rime;
I have the sobbing vesper,
You, morning bells at chime.
I wish that I were younger
(And you grew never old)—
Would I had less of silver,
Has you no less of gold!

Edith M. Thomas, in Scribner's Magazine.

WHY WOMEN FAIL.

Need of Special Training for Ordinary Occupations.

An Englishwoman's View of the Situation in Her Own Country—Superficial Vs. Useful Knowledge—Looking to the Future.

"I wonder any man alive
Should ever rear a daughter."

Even so long ago as the date of this old [illegible] the unfortunate women were felt to [illegible] a perplexity, and [illegible] correspondence on the subject of "Our Daughters" in a daily paper has [illegible] proved that a quiverful of daughters is by no means regarded as an unmitigated blessing.

Some of the correspondents wrote as the [illegible] drawing were a trifle too good for [illegible] example some eight or nine [illegible] the board for whom there are no [illegible] to provide. I think it is time that [illegible] women should protest against the [illegible] only received idea that all Englishwomen [illegible] brought up to regard marriage as [illegible] and aim of their existence. Provided [illegible] the woman on a footing for [illegible] it is true. But that was when [illegible] was only one man, and even then [illegible] granted her a separate soul and [illegible] individuality of her own.

Now that there are more, far more, Englishwomen than there are Englishmen, it is [illegible] time that we should face things in [illegible] and recognize the fact that there are too many of us to be disposed of matrimonially. With a sentiment that was partly composed of chivalry, and partly arose from a reluctance to place women on the same intellectual footing with themselves, men have left a minority kept on hand, supported by their own labors, and surrounded us with every comfort possible to their estate, denying us only the delicious luxury of independence. Legally, we were classed with children and fools. Until a few years ago, women with husbands had no property of their own. Every thing belonged to the male partner in the unequal bargain. The laws concerning us were framed upon the supposition that we were built to deal with property.

But a juster and more equitable state of things has come about, thanks to the kindly exertions of some few men, who perceived the injustice of treating women as though they were idiots. But men at large are now beginning to reap the harvest they themselves have sown. Had daughters been given half the chances bestowed on a matter of course upon sons, the present generation of girls would be at least as self-supporting as their brothers. But fathers have not yet awakened to the truth that their daughters could and would make their way in the world quite as well as the sons. The outcry as to what they shall do with their daughters is merely the natural consequence of what they have done with them hitherto. The ordinary father thinks he has done all his duty by his girls if he has them well-educated at some fashionable school, where every girl is taught exactly the same things quite apart from her special capacities or her individual tastes.

The sons are brought up to professions, as a matter of course. Money is lavished on them; so much money, in fact, that the father is often unable to execute the insurance on his life that would make some provision for his daughters in the event of his death. We all know what happens when the bread-winner dies. No need to describe the miseries endured by girls who have always been sheltered in a happy home, and who find themselves thrown on the cold world without any equipment against its rigors.

But fathers are now beginning to awake to the enormities of the case. Sensible men realize that the education obtainable at the ordinary fashionable schools is no education at all in the true sense of the word. It is a laying on rather than a bringing out. What a girl needs is that whatever talent lies within her shall be brought forth, developed and cultivated to its very highest pitch of perfection. What is her favorite pursuit, next to novel reading, tennis playing and consuming sweets? Every girl has some special aptitude, and in it should be recognized the germ of future independence.

Even the so-called stupid girls can do some one thing better than other things, and the full battery of education should be directed straight upon the one point, instead of being fruitlessly wasted upon the inevitable piano, water-color drawing and the usual smattering of continental languages. Why on earth should every girl learn music? Nine tenths of those who do are absolutely destitute of the musical sense. To them it is unmitigated drudgery, and of what possible use is it to any one else? Who has not suffered from them and their dreadful "practicing?" It is pure waste to teach them, and the miseries endured by their wretched instructors can never be estimated. The false notes that jar upon the sensitive, musical ear; the heavy, soulless touch; the repetition of precisely the same mistakes, notwithstanding constant correction; these things must make the life of a music teacher a hard one. And why should every girl be taught to play on the piano?

It is by no means the ideal instrument at its best, and nowadays no one who can help it ever listens to an amateur. The time that is devoted to such lessons would be much better spent in learning some more congenial lesson.

Perhaps the root of this universal piano-learning is that men are supposed to like wives who can play. But the inefficient performers invariably "give up their music" when they marry. Fortunately for their near neighbors the piano is seldom opened. It is but loss of time to learn it, unless there is a decided taste for music. Dancing is a necessary accomplishment, of course. No girl gets on in society who does not dance, but there are signs of the decadence of the social position. On the whole, the so-called "accomplishments" of the modern girl are undergoing a radical change.

The useful is beginning to supersede the superficial. If only every father would have his daughters technically taught some profession or business, in the same way that his sons are, he may safely leave the rest of the matter to the girls themselves. Provided with the means of independence, they will readily find a way to utilize it, and with women ready to face the work-a-day world, a thousand new ways will be found in which they may profitably busy themselves without encroaching on the domains of man. Thoroughness is what we want. It is one of the rarest qualities in the world, and the woman or girl who has learned to do even the simplest task with absolute and perfect thoroughness is never likely to fail for want of occupation. There is abundance of demand for such as these. Thoroughness, even in some simple matter, develops conscientiousness, which, indeed, may be called a part of true thoroughness.

And what a rare treasure is the conscientious, thorough woman when found! England is full of failures, both men and women, who have failed from lack of this very quality. That women should fail is only to be expected, for they have enjoyed no advantages of training or special education as men have. It is almost impossible to get a good governess who combines with the talent of teaching the no less important faculty of moral training. The great classes of nursery governesses and companions are absolutely incompetent, these two occupations being only resorted to by those who are quite incompetent to follow any other.

It is almost equally difficult to find a satisfactory dress-maker or seamstress. They are nearly all superficial and unthorough, to use a word. But with special training and technical teaching a new era may be hoped for. Women have been wasted, for the most part, until now, and with the development of their working faculties will come a great surprise for those who have for so long ignored and underrated their powers. Women have too lately been regarded as the weak to a monstrosity, a thing unprotected which has only other half-women to deal with, and which could easily be got rid of.

There is just this germ of truth in the idea that we are certainly supplementary, so to speak, and in looking about for occupation we must bear that fact in mind, and seek for work that is supplementary to that of men. We shall then have a better chance of success than we would be likely to obtain by coming directly into competition with them. This also may [illegible] many "combs" as some of the [illegible] evil effects of which we see, and which do seem aggravated in [illegible], and mean that, after all, there are thousands of women who very much prefer the situation of Grimaldi's wife to being Grimaldi herself, and who, from choice, select those occupations that appeal to the more graceful fancy of a woman, that need her lighter touch, her delicate sense of neatness and order, and appeal to her especially just because she is an educated gentlewoman, and not a man.

Twenty years hence it will be found that numbers of new and now undreamed of occupations will be open to Englishwomen, and they will be able to regard in the pleasing circumstance that no man need be afraid the surplus of unmarried women, but rather that all sensible male beings there will be more of that sort they will congratulate themselves upon the fact that there is an unmarried surplus to make the outside world pleasanter and brighter, and to make many things go smoothly that now jar and creak and work unsatisfactorily for want of the gentle and discriminating touch of the well trained feminine hand.—*Mrs. Humphry, in London Society.*

THE WILD CARIBOU.

How This Noble Animal Amuses Himself and His Mates.

It is as fond of the fun as a school boy, and fall as ready for a frolic, says *Harper's Magazine*. After the ice has formed in November or it is soon followed first by snows, and then by thaws or rain. The latter converts the snow into slush, resting on the firm ice beneath. Now, any sensible creature would keep away from such a mess. But not so the caribou, for to it this makes the very gala time of the year. The herd go out upon the ice in single file, then scatter, and each one falls to paving up the slush with his forefeet. After they have tired of this performance, they fall upon their knees, and seem to lap the ice with their tongues. Why they do this is, as far as the writer has been able to learn, a mystery. It certainly is not from thirst, since they have crossed a dozen open brooks in their morning ramble. Perhaps to use one of those slang expressions so happily indefinite in leaving unbridled liberty of detail to the imagination of the hearer, "they do it for grandeur." This is the most simple, and indeed at times it seems the only, explanation of many of the vagaries of this most singular creature. After awhile one will suspend operations, seem to think things over generally, then go gravely over to where another has mined down to a piece of ice of extra flavor, and prod and poke it with the utmost vigor. The assaulted party rises to its feet, and meekly resigns its place to the intruder, which immediately drops upon its knees and continues the operations of its predecessor, while the ousted either passes along the compliment by routing out another, or proceeds to dig a new spot for itself. Then perhaps all will lie down for awhile, and, though one would think the bed about as congenial as the inside of an ice-cream freezer, chew the cud in apparently the acme of bovine comfort. Next, one will slowly rise to its feet, round up its back, and stretch itself, survey its comrades to select the one which seems most comfortable, and then, actuated by that perversity of disposition we so often see and anathematize in the human early riser, proceed to stir it up with hoof and horn, until it, too, gets upon its legs and joins in the game. Soon all are on their feet, and falling in one behind the other, move for the woods in single file, headed by the leader—always a bull, though not invariably the largest in the herd. They move off at a walk, their heads hanging down precisely like cows driven to pasture. Suddenly one will become possessed of a devil, and breaking from the ranks with a hop, skip and a jump, charge through the line again and again, until it is thrown into complete disorder. Then it will as suddenly fall into place, as demure as a cat, saying, as distinctly as an attitude can speak: "What! you do not mean to charge this untimely disturbance to me, do you?" The march is then resumed, and all may disappear at the meekest kind of a walk in the surrounding forest; or, without the slightest apparent cause, the herd will break into a run at a pace so keen you almost fancy you can hear them whiz as they cleave a passage through the air. This burst of speed may last for a hundred yards; it may be kept up through thick and thin for five miles; the one is about as likely as the other.

Heat in the Comstock Mines.

"The Comstock mine in Nevada is a wonderful work," said Mr. Cecil Morgan, of Aspen. "It is 2,800 feet in a vertical line to the bottom of the shaft, and one can make the descent in three or four minutes in the cage which is used to lower ore to the surface. This cage will lift [illegible] pounds, or three carloads of 2,000 pounds each. Work on the Comstock is now confined to the upper levels, the workmen having been driven from the depths by the steam generated through the action of gas and air on the sulphurous rock penetrated by the different levels. The temperature averages about 100 degrees down there, and it is simply impossible for the miners to work under such conditions. Whether science will ever be able to overcome the difficulties met with in those lower levels remains to be seen. I think, however, it will not, for the reason that such intense heat signates the near presence of subterranean heat.

CATCHING AN HEIRESS.

The Unfortunate Mistake Made by a Would-Be Lover.

He Tries to Appear at His Best, Is Sweet on His Sister's Cook and Catches Nothing But a Distressingly Bad Case of Influenza.

I came down to Knelford on account of a [illegible] I had just received from my sister [illegible] tells a story writer in an English magazine. She stated that Miss Mountjoy, the heiress, was to be at the hall, and that if I was on the ground in time I might have a fair show to get hold of her fortune. Grant Morrall, who had been my rival always, was coming down later, and I had no doubt that he would try himself to win the [illegible] to quite me.

When I reached at the Knelford station I was disappointed to hear that my sister had not sent a carriage to meet me. The station master informed me that there was a young lady who wanted to go up to the hall, and that we might go together in the [illegible]. At once the thought flashed over me that she was Miss Mountjoy, and I [illegible] at the prospect of showing her [illegible] courtesy.

[illegible] lovely girl, but with rather a [illegible] expression in her eyes, and I quite [illegible] her.

[illegible] I busied myself making [illegible] rolled up my elegant new [illegible] to buy a footstool, that not to [illegible] the door so as to prevent her, [illegible] numerous ways to be attentive, [illegible] the thought of how I would [illegible] hall!

[illegible] arrived at the hall I busied myself [illegible] about her trunks, and was [illegible] how unostentatious was the [illegible] with brass nails, that [illegible] for her numerous party [illegible] different from the Saratoga [illegible] owned.

[illegible] at the same instant there was a [illegible] respectable Knelford party, best-[illegible] and all, out to welcome us, and [illegible] momentarily losing sight of [illegible] I entered

"[illegible] your room, Egerton, all ready," [illegible] "that we didn't expect you on [illegible]"

[illegible] forward the cushioned arm-[illegible] to apologize to front of the merry [illegible] that planned and fashioned on the [illegible] with its warm language [illegible] carpet!

"[illegible] hasto with your dressing," [illegible] hastily "Don't be all the [illegible] presently," I said. The cold [illegible] in trying to make itself vis-[illegible] two or three times.

"[illegible]," cried Leonie, "what a cold [illegible]!"

"[illegible]," I said, and I sneezed [illegible]

"[illegible] as quiet as you can. I want to introduce you to Miss Mountjoy."

"[illegible] already acquainted with Miss [illegible]."

"[illegible] Oh, you aly wretch; where have [illegible] her?"

"[illegible] her. I got this cold in my [illegible] my overcoat for her to rest [illegible]."

"[illegible] with her! Where! When!"

"[illegible] the stage from Delferb's corner to-day."

"But she came day before yesterday?"

"[illegible] before yesterday!" I coughed, my [illegible] chewing the fit of sneezing [illegible] in my nostrils. "[illegible] was [illegible] in the stage with me in the blind [illegible] dress!"

"The girl! Why, that was the new cook!"

"The dew gook! Codfusion seize it al'! and I [illegible] her fore and gave her by seat and [illegible] her, thinking all the while she was Miss Mountjoy!"

Leonie burst into a hysterical fit of laughter.

"Oh, Egerton! you, with all your fastidious [illegible] not to know a servant woman from Miss Mountjoy! Why, Ida is tall and pale, with a face like a Greek statue, and the [illegible] oh, goodness gracious!"

Some people would have flown into a passion, some would have groaned in theatrical despair. I only sneezed, and sneezed, and better sneezed, as the canny Scot's say.

"Send up sub bustard water and a bowl of hot gatnip tea—ad I'll go to bed!" I said, curtly.

"And not see Ida at all! And Grant Morrall has been here two days!"

"Grad Borrall be hagged!"

So I turned Leonie out of my room before she could utter any further remonstrances.

I kept my room one week with that hideous influenza, cheered only by aching bones and throbbing temples. Mary Jennings, the "new cook," sent up several dishes, "and hoped the gentleman who was so kind to her was better," but I declined neither to taste her knick-knacks nor answer her message, and when, at length, I emerged from my room, looking very much the worse for wear, Miss Ida Mountjoy was receiving the congratulations of all the friends at Knelford. She had promised to become Mrs. Grant Morrall!

Of course, the pretty country place had no more attractions for me; but, when I casually spoke of my intention to take an early departure, Grant Morrall looked very wise and "hoped that Mrs. Wharton discharging her new cook so suddenly had nothing to do with my going."

I looked daggers at him, but condescended no reply. And Miss Mountjoy's soft little laugh added to my discomfiture. Women never can keep a secret from one another, and I dare say Leonie had told her all about it.

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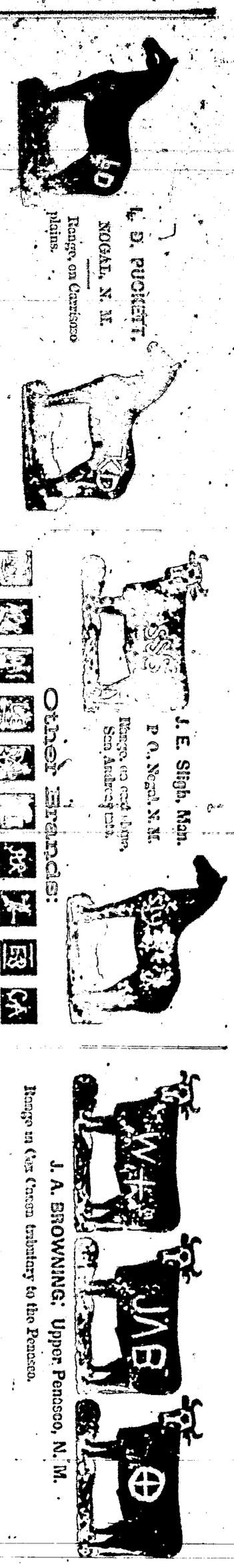

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1889.

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Announcement Extraordinary.

In December we shall commence publication of the most powerful temperance serial story of modern times. The well known author of the Boy Travelers series of books, Col. Thomas W. Knox, is now engaged in writing this story, for which we pay a royal sum. We want this story to have the wide circulation it deserves. In the interest of humanity parents should see that their children read it, and especially the young men of every community in this broad land should be urged by those who have an interest in them to read this story. The other features of the WEEKLY BLADE need not be stated here. They are well known. Send for a free sample copy and see for yourself.

Speaking of Specimen Copies,

We invite every reader of this paper and every reader of this county, to write us for two specimen copies. First, write us a postal card immediately for a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE that you may get a full description of Knox's temperance serial story, "TEMPTATION'S DEN." Second, write us again about December 1st for another free specimen of the BLADE, and we will send you a paper containing the opening chapters of the story. Send the names and addresses of all your friends at the same time.

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