THE LIBERTY BANNER.

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

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WHITE OAKS MISSION.—Preaching at Nogal first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. At Texas Park the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. At White Oaks second Sunday at 7:30 p. m., and at White Oaks the third and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. respectively. W. F. Dunn, Pastor.

BONITO MISSION.—Preaching at Parsons the first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. At the Teton house, the second Sunday at 11 a. m. At Eagle creek school house, the third Sunday at 11 a. m. At the Coe school house, the fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. W. F. Simmons, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. B. FERGUSSON,

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Albuquerque.....N. M.

Will attend the District Court at Lincoln.

FALL & YOUNG

Lawyers.

Las Cruces, N. M.

Will regularly attend court in Lincoln County.

D. J. M. A. JEWETT,

Attor'y-at-Law

White Oaks, N. M.

JOHN Y. HEWITT,

Attor'y-at-Law

White Oaks, N. M.

Will practice in all the courts in the territory and before the U. S. Land Office.

GEO. B. BARBER,

Attor'y-at-Law,

White Oaks, N. M.

Will practice in all the Courts of the territory and before the U. S. Land Office.

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Notary Public,

Nogal, New Mexico.

Office south end of town, at store house

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—OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE—

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B. F. BROWN, Proprietor.

Good accommodations; nice clean beds; table supplied with the best the market affords; patronage of the traveling public respectfully solicited. Prices reasonable

FROM REDEEMED KANSAS.

Big Majorities.—The Influence of the Preachers Against the People.—The Alliance Doing a Grand Work.

GALENA, KAN., Feb. 23, 1891.

ED. BANNER.—Your paper reached me last week, and I am more than pleased with the way you are cracking the corporation-bound and monopoly-riveted armor of the gone up parties. Keep it up, and in '92 we'll have them in full retreat, with Ingalls' bloody shirt trailing in the dust.

Kansas has redeemed herself gloriously! Your home county (Cherokee) was carried by the People's ticket by majorities ranging from 1,200 to 1,500. The Republicans are very sore, but they are beginning to find that the best remedy for political sores is the Alliance Plaster.

Your old friend Timberlake's heart is broken as well as his political back, and it is now thought he will hie himself to a monastery to end his days.

The Republicans moved everything that was moveable to defeat the Alliance in this state. One of the editors of the leading Republican paper in Ft. Scott, Kansas, and one of our druggists here in Galena were overheard in the following conversation a short time ago:

Druggist—"How was it that the Methodist ministers throughout the state worked so hard for Humphrey?"

Editor—"I met Humphrey in Independence and told him that if he did not secure the temperance vote he would be defeated in spite of fate. I advised him to go at once and see the bishop and have him use his influence with the elders. He did so, and the result was that in a few days the Methodist ministers throughout the state received their cues from their elders, and they went to work. By this means we elected Humphrey by a scratch."

D.—"That was a pretty good scheme."

E.—"You bet!"

Yes, that was a good scheme. Our Methodist minister here in Galena thought likewise. He delivered a sermon in Tennessee prairie and advised those old gray-headed grangers, who have been eating dried apples for breakfast, drinking water for dinner, and swelling for supper for several years, not to allow the Alliance to become mixed up in politics. That was one case where the "scheme" didn't work, as the next time this reverend brother went to that school house to preach his kind of politics he found as his audience six boys who had been out 'possum hunting and stopped on their way home. This same preacher to-day states as a reason for his voting the Republican ticket, that it was to help the temperance cause. And yet here in Galena and towns all over the state beer is sold openly under the name of "Hop Tea," all under the rule of a Republican administration. Thank God, the people are getting their eyes opened at last, and in a few years the old parties will be like one of John J. Ingalls' iridescent dreams.

The Alliance movement here is growing in strength and influence all the time. Many people who have been waiting and hoping for relief from the present Congress, have become discouraged and have fallen in line with the People's party, and it is the same way all over this state.

See those three F. M. B. A. men in the Illinois legislature! They are dictating terms to 201 g. o. p. representatives, and stand a good show of electing their man.

Keep up the fight and drive them out of the mountains. We have stampeded them on the prairies, and in '92 we will have a grand "fall round-up" at Washington.

Yours for the masses,

W. E. JOHNSON.

THE Fifty-first Congress adjourned Wednesday noon of last week. The silver bill went down with the force bill. The silver bill was the only measure that was considered that is a part of the Alliance demands. The sub-treasury plan, the land loan bill, the abolition of the national banks, and all other demands were not only ignored, but pooh pooched as visionary theories. How long will the producing classes submit to the indifference of their public servants to the interests of the people? How long must we wait for relief from the business depression that is driving bankers and business men into bankruptcy all over the country, paralyzing our industries, impoverishing the producers, and filling the land with woe and sorrow? Great God! is it possible that the people will continue to be the slaves of party and the miserable dupes of rascally politicians in the light of reason and common sense and their great needs of this hour? It seems to us that the patience of the strongest and most confiding partisan who has clung to his party in all these years in the vain hope of securing relief, would in time see the futility of depending upon the old school of politicians for relief. It would seem that the absolute ignoring of the popular demands of the people by the Congress just adjourned ought to be the last straw that breaks the camel's back.

ELSEWHERE will be found Grover Cleveland's latest enunciation on the question of the free coinage of silver, in which he takes no advanced ground but reiterates the same ideas that characterized the policy of his administration. This letter is the stroke that shatters Mr. Cleveland as a Democratic idol, and in the West and South makes his candidacy an impossibility in 1892. His letter is a great disappointment to many men in the Democratic party in the South and West who had hoped that the ex-President would experience a change of heart and place himself in line with the popular demands of the people. The expressions of opinion on Mr. Cleveland's letter among prominent men in his party, show conclusively a feeling that will lead to a split between the Eastern wing and the Western and Southern wing of that party.

As soon as we shall have time to do so we desire to prepare a short but comprehensive sketch of Lincoln county's resources—mineral, agricultural, horticultural and pasturage, as well as the opportunities and necessities here for manufactories, which we shall keep standing in the paper for a time. We believe a proper advertising of the rich and inexhaustible resources of this section of New Mexico would result in bringing many people in here with means to aid in the developement of these wonderful resources of wealth, and the BANNER can be relied upon to do its share.

THE Second National Bank of McPherson, Kansas, suspended on the 3d inst. Just before it closed its doors its president, C. J. Hegenland, shot and killed himself. Banks are going to the wall all over the west the securities of which are as good as they ever were, but are forced to suspend on account of slow collections and scarcity of currency.

In the Illinois legislature twenty-eight members were elected as Alliance men endorsing the St. Louis platform. All but three of them were elected as democrats or republicans, however, and those three are the only ones that stand true to their principles. All the others have gone back to the old party like the sow to her wallowing in the mire. How long it will take the people to learn that no permanent reform can be brought about within old party lines?—*Industrial Educator.*

GROVER CLEVELAND AGAINST FREE SILVER COINAGE.

No Mistaking His Position.—His Views Not Changed One Iota.—His Letter on the Subject.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Between 600 and 700 people attended the mass meeting called at Cooper Union tonight by the reform club to oppose the silver bill. E. Ellery Anderson presided and among letters of reload that were read was this, under date of February 10, from ex-President Cleveland:

"My Dear Sir: I have this afternoon received your note inviting me to attend to-morrow evening a meeting called for the purpose of voicing opposition of the business men of our city to the free coinage of silver in the United States. I shall not be able to attend and address the meeting as you request, but I am glad that the business interests of New York are at last to be heard on the subject. It surely can not be necessary for me to make a formal expression of my agreement with those who believe that the greatest perils would be initiated by the adoption of the scheme embraced in the measure now pending in congress for an unlimited coinage of silver at our mints. If we have developed an unexpected capacity for the assimilation of a largely increased volume of the currency, and even if we have demonstrated the usefulness of such an increase, these conditions fall far short of insuring us against disaster, if in the present situation we enter upon the dangerous and reckless experiment of free, unlimited and independent silver coinage. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Resolutions condemning unlimited silver coinage were passed.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild was the chief speaker in opposition to the pending silver bill.

WHAT THEY SAY AT WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12. The letter of ex-President Cleveland committing himself against the free silver coinage policy was the all absorbing topic of discussion at the capital to day. A variety of opinions were expressed, for while many of the leading senators and representatives would not talk the average democrat expressed himself decidedly. As a rule the democrats from the eastern and middle states agreed with Mr. Cleveland in his opposition to free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Senators Gorman, Vest and many others preferred not to be quoted.

Other southern senators, however, freely expressed their opinions. Messrs Pugh, Reagan, Coke, Barbour, Vance and others declared emphatically that Mr. Cleveland by his course not only alienated many of his hitherto staunchest supporters, but his views on this great question disposed of his chances for the presidential nomination in 1892.

Mr. Goodnight of Kentucky said: "The letter flattens Mr. Cleveland out completely. The wonder to me is that that man was not condemned long ago. It was known long ago that he was undemocratic on the subject of silver.

Mr. Flower of New York: "It shows that Mr. Cleveland has the courage of his convictions."

Mr. Sayres of Texas: "If the democratic party stands by its platform it will result in an irreconcilable difference between it and Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Edmunds of Virginia: "It means political death for Mr. Cleveland as far as the south and west are concerned."

letter is a big mistake. It is especially inopportune at this time"

Mr. McClammy of North Carolina: "Cleveland ain't in it. He's dumped."

General Wheeler: "It would have been better if Cleveland had written a letter declining the nomination."

Mr. Lawler: "I have greater admiration for Cleveland now than I ever had. I disagree with him on silver, but I admire the man for his frankness and sincerity.',

Mr. Fithian of Illinois: "Cleveland is out of the fight."

Mr. Bynum of Indiana: "It is a long time before the next democratic convention."

MANY STRONG VIEWS EXPRESSED.

Mr. Owens of Ohio: "It knocks Cleveland out of the fight."

Mr. Willey of New York: "The letter will help Cleveland in New York. I think that the sentiments of the country is changing to the position which Mr. Cleveland holds."

Mr. Dickerson: "I think that Mr. Cleveland has issued his own death warrent."

Mr. Forman of Illinois: "Mr. Cleveland can not expect a renomination at the hands of the democracy after writing such a letter."

Mr. Stewart of Texas: "It ought to prevent his renomination."

Mr. Stone of Kentucky: "I do not believe any democrat who is opposed to free coinage can be elected president of the United States."

Mr. Breckinridge of Kentucky. "I believe that Mr. Cleveland will be the next president of the United States."

Mr. Kerr of Pennsylvania, chairman of his state committee: "The west south and southwest can not support Mr. Cleveland after that letter. The letter will, however, help Mr. Cleveland in Pennsylvania."

Mr. Peel of Arkansas: "The letter will hurt Mr. Cleveland. But he has more confidence in the democrats than any other man in the country. Many of those who differ with him on the silver question will yet be for him for the presidency."

Mr. Bland: "Every one must see that Mr. Cleveland has made a mistake. His letter makes his candidacy for the presidency ridiculous. He will have no following west of the Alleghany mountains."

An Avenging Army.

Tiller and Toiler

Five hundred thousand votes were polled in the order of the Knights of Labor, and independent political action received ten for to one against.

In that vast body are some of the deepest thinkers, the finest orators, and most talented journalists in the land. The old parties now, more than ever, will try to get in their work. The coffers of the tax eating, usury collecting, rent-gathering, and labor grinding class will be turned out to crush the movement. The leaders now, more than ever, will be ridiculed; in the words of Murat Halstead, they will be a lot of "bumming demagogues." The New York *Sun* will soon begin to think that the air is full of "hay seed." Keep it from coming? No, never! There is nothing under heaven or on top of any other foreign country that can ward off the cyclone. Like the avalanche on the mountain side, the further it goes the stronger it becomes. Are the people ready? Ah, yes! Twenty years of idleness for labor; hundreds of thousands of miles tramped; millions of meals hummed; homeless and friendless; for one dollar earned for itself, 4 for idleness; savage and desperate; yes, it is time! With their once contented and happy homes the base for a modern system of landlordism; their production controlled by the money power until they hardly receive 40 per cent. of consumption price; their backs, bellies and almost their very breath taxed; the farmers are ready. Who, then, are not ready? Those who speculate in the life blood of their brother man. What need to name them? You who are not ready had better get out of the way. Fellow laborer, who is on the fence, fall in! The banner of freedom is flying! "Old Guard," to the front? Long have we waited, Grangers, Knights of Labor, Patrons of Husbandry, Patrons of Industry, Farmers' Alliance, Farmers' Mutual Benefit Associations, Union Labor Men, Nationalists Trade Unionists, Wheelers! Come! come all. Ye gods, what a procession! Now will come the light of hope to those who have stood in the breach. What care heroes who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill if they only live to see Yorktown? Brother farmer and laborer, we are to-day fighting a British power a hundred times stronger and more unmerciful than ever King George was in 1776. We elect men to congress and other positions of trust, who, if they had lived during revolutionary days, and were guilty of acts one-half as much in the interests of the Lombard Street (London) money power, as some of those fellows have been, they would have graced the trees along side the British spy, Andre.

Farmers and Lawyers

Kansas City Times.

Among the other revolutions of the farmers' movement is to accomplish in a short space of time is to break up the fetichism which has given the profession of the law prestige in public business. The Alliance has in Kansas, where its advance has been most marked, made congressmen, state legislators and even judges out of other material. It proposes to dispense with lawyers in the competition for the United States senatorship.

Since the time when the professions contained all the education of nations the law has been regarded as the principal source of supply for public men. Young men went into the law as much because it was the stepping stone of political preferment as anything else. The selection of congressmen from any other class has been exceptional in this country. The bar and politics have been almost one and the same thing.

If the Alliance continues to wield political power and persists in its exclusion of lawyers it will either destroy a superstition or do some terribly bad governing. Which will it be?

Education has extended. The farmer and merchant know more of the inside of public questions now than the lawyers and preachers did when the constitution was adopted not more of technical forms, but more of the essential reasons for this or that legislative or executive action. The trend of civilization is always away from technical recital and toward simplified common sense. As people learn more they require less and endure less of the elaborate ritual of technique. Perhaps we can get along with few lawyers among public men.

Competition is said to be the life of trade, but is going to everlastingly ruin the business of the modest and unassuming hen. James Story, of Parsons, Kan., has just landed a wicked body blow on honest labor in the shape of a patent egg that is said to equal the product of the most careful and conscientious hen. And he has also patented a machine that will turn out the counterfeit egg at the trifling cost of three cents per dozen. Even the most sanguine hen will admit that she cannot compete with the egg machine at these ruinous rates, no matter if she did work nights and Sundays. Her name is Dennis now, and, like Othello, her occupation is gone. In another decade, the hen will be a thing of the past. Already man's devilish ingenuity has devised a machine that will hatch an egg, but not content with this triumph, Mr. Story now proposes to lay eggs by machinery. It is enough to make a hen wish that she had been born a rooster.—*Ex.*

Edward Atkinson thinks that "the rich need to know how the poor live, and the poor to know how the rich work." Exactly. How do the rich work? It is by cornering markets, smashing railroads, watering stock, purchasing legislation, stealing millions. We have no doubt they are busy, but do they *work*? Do they *produce* anything? Burglars are often busy day and night.—*The Dawn.*

THE LIBERTY BANNER.

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J. F. McDOWELL, Editor.

Entered at the post office at Nogal, N. M., as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891.

OUR "ROUND-UP."

A Trip Through Lincoln, Eddy and Chaves Counties Among the Farmers' Alliance Folks.

It seems a little late to give an account of a trip begun over a month ago and which ended two weeks ago, but as this is the first issue of paper since our return issuing no regular edition last week on account of removal, our delay is exusable.

We left Nogal at noon Saturday, February 14th, on horseback, and six miles out changed to muleback thanks to the kindness of Mr. L. D. Puckett, Sr., and arrived at the pleasant home of J. N. Coe, President of the Territorial Alliance. That night we attended a regular meeting of the sub Alliance that holds its meetings at the Coe school house. Geo. W. Coe is the president, and Mrs. Geo. W. Coe is secretary. They have a good Alliance there but the membership is small. There are some good people in that neighborhood who are not members but should be.

Sunday, February 15th, at 2 p. m. we talked to a good audience at the same school house, and found the people deeply interested in the problem of "Finding the Way Out."

Stopped Sunday night with Geo. Coe, President of the County Alliance, and Monday noon in company with George Coe we started out on our "round up," going up the Ruidoso to Dowling's mill, and stopping at night with Charlie Wingfield, a prince of good fellows and who entertained us royally. Here we met and formed the acquaintance of Mrs Roberts, the wife of Sheriff Roberts, who, accompanied by her niece, Miss Lillie Roberts, was enroute to her home from a visit to the Agency. While there we inspected the skin of the mountain lion Mr. Wingfield had killed a short time before. He was an old fellow and a whopper, measuring full nine feet from tip to tip, and weighing 175 pounds. This lion had been living off of Mr. W 's drove of hogs for several months, and rapidly decreasing his meat supply

Tuesday morning, February 17th, we pulled for the Mescalero Indian agency, arriving at noon, finding Col. Rhodes, the agent, to be an old acquaintance and a former resident of Columbus, Cherokee county, Kansas. The Colonel was away from home, but we were very pleasantly and hospitably entertained by Maj Moore, formerly of Olathe, Kansas, chief clerk at the agency, Mr David Easton, assistant, and Mrs Rhodes. We were shown through the agency buildings by Major Moore and enjoyed a pleasant hour's chat with Mrs. Rhodes. We were sorry that we had to hasten on and that we could not remain longer and give a more extensive account of this agency. Suffice it to say that the Mescalero Agency and those Indians are in good hands and they will be properly and humanely cared for under Colonel Rhodes' supervision.

From the agency our way led up the Tularosa canon, which we found muddy and slavish travelling. Crossing the divide we descended to the Silver Spring canon, crossing it at the old Slease ranch, then over another divide and down into James canon, and pulled up in the rain about 8 oclock at night at the hospitable bachelor quarters of Uncle John G. Baird and his three sons, and here we tarried until Thursday during which time it rained almost incessantly. Our first meeting was to have been held at the church in that canon on Wednesday evening, the 18th, but the rain spoiled it. Notwithstanding we were water bound we spent the time profitably. Mr. Baird, Sr., was a soldier of two wars—in the Mexican war, and by the way, a comrade in that war with Col. Rhodes, at the agency, and also in the Union service in the late war. Living near Mr. Baird we found another old Kansas acquaintance, Uncle George Elliott, and with him we enjoyed a pleasant day and visited his son-in law, Mr. F. M. Evans, and family.

Leaving an appointment for a talk at the church in James canon at 2 p. m. the following Sunday, Thursday morning we drove down to the Penasco river and went into camp with Al. Coe, who not only has a fine farm, but that business little wife of his is postmaster and also runs a store, doing her housework and finding time to execute some neat designs in painting and needle work. Those Coe boys all seem to have been quite fortunate in the selection of wives, as their homes are neatly and tastefully arranged, and withal good cooks. Well, we stopped with Al. and kept astoppin' until Saturday night when we held a meeting at the school house a mile above the Upper Penasco postoffice and addressed a small audience.

Sunday, February 22d, we again went up the James canon and had a good meeting at the church. The Alliance here had been slumbering for some time, but before the meeting adjourned a time was appointed for a meeting of that Alliance, and the brethren there have gone to work again. The County Alliance will meet with them there July 2d. We visited the home of J. P. Nelson near the Pine Springs postoffice, He is a very enthusiastic Alliance man. We also met Prof. Saunders, Rev. Hunter A. S. Harris and many others whose names we cannot now recall.

Monday morning, February 23d, we left the hospitable home of Mr. A. M. Coe for Weed, crossing the divide between the Penasco river and the Aguachiquitta, over a new road that practically demonstrates what can be done in this country by a little work on the roads, as we found on that divide the best mountain road we have seen in the Territory Arriving at Weed we stopped with J. W. Prude and his father, John Prude. The father has lately purchased the farms of the Prude Bros., who will turn their attention to stock raising We found this a pleasant home, and the old gentleman a great admirer of Sam Houston, of Texas, recounting many incidents of that distinguished character, so closely connected with the history of Texas. J. W. Prude is the new justice of the peace and is making an efficient officer. Monday night we held a good meeting at the school house, and arranged to reorganize the Alliance the next day. At ten a. m., Tuesday, we met again and reorganized the Weed Alliance with the following officers: S. A. Strong, president; D. S. Wills, vice president; J. W Prude, secretary; S. H. Larremore, treasurer; A. P. Sanders, lecturer; John Prude, door-keeper. This Alliance will meet the first Saturday in each month. Weed has two stores one kept by Messrs. Hoag Lusk and Sam Collins and the other by J. D. Bunting. A new saw mill is just starting up there. That is a fine valley and the people are enterprising. We ate dinner and had a very pleasant visit with Brother A. P. Sanders He and his family had their house swept away in the flood that swept down the Aguachiquitta last July, caused by a cloud burst up in the mountains His house stood at the mouth of a dry canon, and when the torrent of water rushed down it carried Mr. Sanders home away, the family barely escaping with their lives. They lost nearly all of their household goods, and Mr. Sanders had an arm broken. He was careful in the selection of a new site to get up higher on the hill.

Tuesday evening we started down the "Little Water," the common United States name for the Aguachiquitta, that almost dislocates the under jaw of the uninitiated in attempting to pronounce that name, and we are not certain that we have it spelled right now. We stopped at the home of Hoag Lusk that night and were royally entertained by Hoag and his good wife. Mrs. L. is a bright, vivacious little woman, and Hoag, by get-up-and get industry and enterprise is carving out a fine farm there. They have three bright interesting boys, the youngest, a five-year-old tot, thinks "Peck's bad boy" a wonderful character, and told us about some of his tricks with great glee.

Wednesday, February 25th, we resumed our journey. All the way down there were marked evidences of the destructive power of the flood of last July as it swept down that canon. The bark on the pine trees standing in the channel of the stream was torn off fifteen to twenty feet above the bed of the stream, and whole huge trees and logs were strewn all along, many of them up on the banks several hundred yards from the river. We arrived at the York settlement at the junction of the Aguachiquitta and Penasco rivers about noon, and intended to have a meeting there that night, but finding every man in the neighborhood away from home—the most of them gone to Eddy, we pushed on down the Penasco to W. W. Paul's ranch, where we hung up for the night. Mr. Paul is an old timer, having settled there about twenty years ago. He went there with a pack on his back, but by industry and a close watch on the main chance he has got "in on the ground floor," or as George Coe expressed it, "Paul has the world by the tail and a down-hill pull on it." He has 225 acres of tillable land, as fine as ever laid out of doors. His house is up on a high hill that overlooks his whole farm and near a gushing spring of pure soft water of never-failing supply. We found him to have been a "formerly Kansan man," having been a resident of Crawford county, adjoining ours, in the latter part of the '60s. He was a member of the Cherokee Neutral Land League that contested the title to those lands with the railroad company for seven years. He has been at the home of our father a number of times, and it did not take long for us to scrape up an acquaintance. He was a soldier in the late war, the Twenty eighth Illinois, commanded by Col. Hinman Rhodes, of the Mescalero Indian agency. Mr. Paul speaks in the highest terms of his old Colonel. That district in certainly an exceptional one, there never having been a lawsuit between any parties residing in that district since it has been settled. They have quit electing a justice of the peace, as none will qualify, having nothing to do.

Thursday, February 26th, we pulled our freight for a forty-mile run for Badgerville, arriving in that settlement late that evening and pulled up with G. W. O'Neal, a native of Louisana and lately from Texas, and a very clever gentleman. The next morning we drove to Mr. S. F. Kayser's place. Finding our meeting for Saturday night had not been advertised owing to failure to receive our letter, Mr. Coe mounted his horse and in a few hours scattered the news of the meeting in all parts of the settlement. On his rounds he found a number who were willing to organize an Alliance, and that night a number gathered at a dug-out and organized with the following officers: S. G. Kayser, president; W. M. Fite, vice president; J. R. Holcomb, secretary; M. M. Davis, treasurer; A. F. Boren, lecturer; W. P. Riley, door-keeper. All the members except one, had been members of the Grange. Saturday evening, February 28th, we again met at the dug out and held a public meeting, which was attended by about forty persons, who gave us close attention all through our talk of nearly two hours in length. That settlement is new, most of the people having been there less than three years. It is a good country stretching along the Penasco river and easily irrigated. We saw stalks of corn measuring nine inches in circumference. They raise pumpkins that weigh 150 pounds. The fuel question is one of great importance as there is no timber, and they burn Spanish paycnet stubs and mosquit roots. We stopped with S. G. Kayser and family Friday night—a very hospitable family. Mr. K. is the justice of the peace, and is an enterprising well informed man. He has the contract for carrying the mail from Seven Rivers to Lower Penasco. Saturday night we stopped with W. P. Riley and his good wife, a young couple who have been pulling together a few years, full of hope and energy. The people of that settlement are having considerable litigation about ditch rights—a company attempting to monopolize all the water of the Penasco river. The matter comes before the district court here in April, when nearly all the men of that neighborhood will be up here.

Sunday morning, March 1st, we started across the plains toward Roswell, a distance of fifty miles. The day was uncomfortably warm—a marked difference in that country and our higher altitudes in these mountains. On our way over we jumped a good many antelope—over 200 in one bunch. Camped out on the plains fifteen miles south of Roswell, and Monday morning we entered the "Pride of the Pecos." Found Jas. W. Mullens, John Purviance and others, who soon noised around a meeting at night at the M. E. church. Visited the *Register* and *Herald* offices. Under Jim Mullen's wing visited the new court house and was shown throuhg it by Sheriff Fountain. Good building, neatly finished, and a splendid jail. Talked to a small audience at night. Roswell not so large as we expected but a good town. Started for home March 3d, reached Coe ranch at noon the 4th, had a good dinner at at J. N's, straddled a pony and lit out for Nogal where we arrived the evening of the 4th, having been out two weeks and four days traveling 325 miles, forming many pleasent acquaintances, seeing lots of country and having a good time all around. To those who so kindly entertained us we extend our heart-felt thanks and would say our latch string hangs on the outside. We want to say further that George Coe is a capital good fellow to campaign with and to him are we indebted for much comfort and pleasure on the trip, and for his kindness we will not tell here several "good ones" we have on him.

THE "BANNER'S" REMOVAL.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the LIBERTY BANNER PRINTING CO. at Nogal, Saturday, March 7th, it was decided to move the paper to Lincoln. The reasons for this step are certainly obvious to all the residents of the county. Lincoln is the county seat and was without a paper. It places this paper nearer the center of the territory upon which it must depend for the greater part of its support, and gives us far better opportunities for getting up a good paper, as the county seat affords superior advantages over other localities to the news-gatherer.

The first and foremost object of this paper will continue to be the advocacy of the principles enunciated by the Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor and other kindred organizations, and the dissemination of ideas along the lines of the popular demands of the present, and will make an earnest appeal to men's reason and sober judgment.

In addition to giving as much of general news as we shall have room for we shall maintain a good local department, giving the proceedings of the district, probate and county commissioners' courts, and all other matters of interest connected with the business of the county, as well as the news from other localities in the county.

In the conduct of this paper it will not undertake to be the keeper of of the community, nor assail the character of individuals. We are dealing with principles and wrong systems, and shall earnestly contend for the former and fearlessly denounce the latter.

The wonderful resources of Southeastern New Mexico—and particularly in Lincoln county, will receive a large share of attention.

With "these few remarks" by way of introduction, we settle down to business as a citizen among you, and invite you to call and see us.

A LETTER from W. S. Cobean, register of United States land office at Roswell informs us that advices from Washington, D. C., notifies that office of the repeal of the pre-emption and timber culture acts, and that hereafter no claims will be allowed to be filed under those acts. The homestead and desert entry laws remain as before.

SPANISH journals declare that Spain will shed her last drop of blood in resisting any attempt on the part of the United States to deprive her of Cuba. There seems to be a great deal of bluster and blow in this for nothing, as we do not think Uncle Sam is looking with envious eyes toward Cuba.

A PRIZE fight between Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore, and George Godfrey (colored), of Boston, took place at San Francisco on the night of the 14th inst, at the California Athletic club rooms. The stake money was $5,000. Godfrey was knocked out on the forty fourth round.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

—Spring fights have opened at Roswell. The newspaper follows there are not in it.

—Jap Coe was in town Monday and was yanked as a juryman for the next term of court.

—Thanks to Bro. Allen, of the White Oaks *Interpreter*, for kind wishes in our new home.

—No more entries will be allowed on pre-emption and timber-culture claims. Bear that in mind.

—Last Tuesday was St. Patrick's day, but we did not see any person "awaring of the green" in Lincoln.

—Judge Friedrich is getting ready for a grand raffle July 4th, by sending out a large number of circulars.

—Our county officials seem to be making it quite interesting for cattle thieves. Just keep up your lick, fellows.

—It occurs that three papers in Roswell is splitting the biscuit in rather small slices to go around so many print shops.

—Easter will be here the last Sunday of this month. We'll not hide any eggs this year, as we were wont to do when a boy.

—During our absence on our "round-up" several communications were received which the boys did not insert. They are too old and stale for the present.

—The editor of the BANNER is booked for a talk at an open meeting of the Eagle creek Alliance next Saturday afternoon. A picnic is to be given in connection with the meeting.

—It is said that the legislature passed a law forbidding burros from running at large. That certainly is an assinine law, and ought to include the man who originated it in its restraints.

—The Lincoln school has been in session this term one month, with Prof. B. J. Baca as teacher. He informs us that he has about 30 pupils and is getting along nicely. He is teaching both English and Spanish, being a thorough master of both languages.

—We are in receipt of communications with initials or no name signed to them, which we cannot put in the paper. We must know who you are, friends. Sign any name you may choose to your articles, but until we get acquainted with you we shall insist your true name shall accompany your letter, otherwise it will not appear.

—Dudley Smith, a one-legged colored man living near Ft. Stanton, was brought in a few days ago, charged with the killing of cattle. On examination he plead guilty to killing two cattle belonging to the V V ranch. In default of $500 bail he was sent to jail. He will undoubtedly go over the road.

—The young man of the Roswell *Record*, after a survey of his lonely surroundings is moved to say: "If there is a place in the West which needs the presence of more young ladies it is Roswell." The young man can draw on us for an unlimited supply of sympathy.

—Don't cut too deep in your criticisms of our first issue in Lincoln, as we must get acquainted and this will take some time. We've been so crowded this week with work we have hardly had time to get out of doors.

—A haystack was burned at Roswell a few days ago, and now the papers are screeching for a fire company. Some people will break out on the slightest provocation.

Woman Arrested for Stealing Cattle.

Mrs. Mollie Hackett, residing near the east end of the Ft. Stanton reservation, was arrested last week on the charge of stealing cattle, on the complaint of Jose Montano, and had her preliminary examination Thursday before Justice Cordoba of this place.

She was held to appear at the next term of the district court in a bond of $500, in defanet of which she was taken to jail.

Nursery Stock for Sale.

I have, at my ranch on the Rio Roso, between [illegible] choice, native grown, apple trees for sale. They are three years old, large and thrifty, selected varities, mostly winter apples. Any one wishing good trees to plant this spring will do well to call on soon, or address,

J. N. COE,
Lincoln, N. M.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., March 11, 1891.

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 George Sena, Probate Clerk, at Lincoln, N. M., on Saturday, May 2, 1891, viz: John H. Blaghara, Homestead No. 46 (H. S.) for the W. ½ N. E. ¼ Sec. 14 and S. 1-2 S. E. ¼ Sec. 11, Tp. 10 S. R. 13 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Charles E. Littlefield, of Ft. Stanton, N. M., Amos K. Baker, of Bonito, N. M., Cleveland Bourne, of Bonito, N. M., John H. Skinner, of Nogal, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

20-6w.

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He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Jose Herrera, of Ft. Stanton, N. M., Refugio Herrera, of Ft. Stanton, N. M., Eugenio Maldonado, of Lincoln, N. M. Candelario Griego, of Lincoln, N. M. WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

20-6w

JOHN WHELAN. CHAS. WEIDMAN.

WHELAN & CO.

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LINCOLN, - - NEW MEXICO.

THE LIBERTY BANNER.

PRICE—$1.00 PER ANNUM.

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

Local News.

—Mrs. J. C. Lawrence has been appointed postmaster at Weed.

—The Ruidoso postoffice at Dowling's mill has been re-established, with Chas. Wingfield as P. M.

—The Lincoln county district court will convem here Monday, April 6th, and will be in session two weeks.

—Thanks to Ben Ellis for some fine apples—Huntsman's Favorite. This is undoubtedly a fine fruit country.

—All Badgeryille will be here when the district court convenes, the most of them defendants in a contest with a ditch company.

—We are under obligations to Stage Drivers Collins and Collier on the Ozanne line for favors in bringing our exchanges down from Nogal.

—It occurs to us that a bakery, or some one to do the bread and cake act in this town would do well. They'd get our custom sure just at this time.

—There are six prisoners in the county jail, five awaiting trial in the district court, and one insane man from Dona Ana county held for safekeeping.

—Charlie Bell has been employed by the business men of this place as a night watchman, and woe be unto night prowlers on stealth or mischief bent.

—We stopped for a few days at the Lincoln hotel on arrival here, and found that a most excellent place to hang up. Messrs. Whelan & Weidman are good caterers.

—The matter in this issue of the BANNER is not of a character we would like to have had as a first issue here, but we could not very well "kill" some of it owing to having so much work pressing us.

—One of the best places in all this country for a square meal and a good night's lodging is the Pioneer hotel at Nogal. Mrs. Brown, the hostess, as a cuisine artist, is hard to excel when it comes to edibles.

—They have established a new organization at Roswell known as "The Oriental Order of Humility." Its object is charity, fraternity and humility. Good thing. They need whole lots of humility down there.

—Within the past week we have received applications for sample copies of the BANNER from parties in Missouri, Mississippi, West Virginia and Ohio. The eyes of the immigrant are evidently turning toward New Mexico.

—The BANNER is small and we suggest to correspondents to make your letters as brief as possible. Boil down your ideas and condense as much as possible. Go to the point direct and say what you want to in the least language possible, and when you have said enough then quit.

—The BANNER has in employ the youngest printer, perhaps, in New Mexico, Jimmie Kibbee, only 11 years of age, son of James Kibbee, of the Roswell *Register*. The little fellow can scarcely see over the imposing stone, and yet he can set his two galleys of primer a day, and turns out a fairly clean proof. Blood will tell.

—Judge Friedrich went down to Roswell last week and filed a contest on a choice quarter near town claimed by Judge E. V. Strong, of Las Vegas, as a timber culture. Judge Strong had been slumbering on his rights, and Judge Friedrich caught him napping. Some of the Roswell fellows are kicking themselves yet for letting that soft snap escape.

—Editor McDowell, of the LIBERTY BANNER, paid Roswell a visit this week in the interests of the Alliance and Alliance organ—the BANNER. Mr. McDowell is an old Alliance and labor man, and is well up in all that pertains to their organization. As a newspaper man he is a success. He is an old hand with the pen, and his work on the BANNER is evidence of his excellent editorial qualifications.—*Roswell Herald.*

—Sheriff Roberts and County Commissioner Lujan were called to Socorro last week to draw a jury for the next term of the district court of Lincoln county. It seemed to be a queer procedure to have these officials go out of the county into another and travel a distance of 130 miles to draw a jury, but such was the demand, and they performed the duty, but it seems to be an expensive case of red-tape-ism.

The BANNER force have set up a hashery of their own—a bachelors' den, and now if our friends want a good square meal, strictly clean and first class, just give us a call. To insure a plenty while you are here just sling in a few hams, a dozen chickens, turkeys, a barrel of kraut, potatoes and other things lying around loose and fetch 'em in. Oh, there's nothing small about the regular bill of fare at the BANNER hashery.

—Lieut. Brainard, now located at Ft. Stanton, this Territory, has been further north than any other man in the civilized world. He was with the Greeley expedition, and with Lieut. Lockwood went four miles nearer the north pole than had previously been accomplished, beating the English record that much. Lieut. Lockwood died from exposure shortly afterward.—*Roswell Register.*

Personal.

Charlie Wingfield and wife, of Dowling's Mill, were in town Saturday night, the guests of John Poston.

Adam Brazee and W. P. Allred, of Little creek, came down Saturday evening remaining over night.

L. Male, of upper Ruidoso, was in town Monday evening, gave us a call and enrolled his name on the BANNER list.

John H. Bingham, of Bonito, was a caller at this office just before leaving Nogal. He is getting ready to prove up his homestead.

Rev. W. F. Gibbons, of the Bonito mission, called at this office Friday before last. We are pleased to form his acquaintance.

Donald McRae, of Sabinal, N. M., agent for The Irrigation Pump Co., of Greeley, Cal., was a guest at the Placer hotel on the 6th inst.

W. L. Breece, J. N. Coe, W. L. Gorton, E. W. Peebles and L. D. Puckett, Sr., were at Nogal on business Saturday March the 7th.

Messers. E. W. Dow and John Walters assisted us in setting up our press and getting the office in shipshape Wednesday, for which they have our thanks.

Editor Kibbee, of the Roswell *Register*, came up to visit his family Sunday, returning Tuesday. He will move his family to Roswell after district court adjourns.

J. N. Coe, President of the Territorial Alliance, was on hand here on our arrival from Nogal, and made himself generally useful in putting the office in shape.

O. H. Coffelt, of lower Eagle creek, came in last Friday evening with bedding and provisions for our "den," a generous provision by our good friend, J. N. Coe.

Judge Freidricli returned from Roswell Thursday of last week. He says there is only one town in Southern New Mexico that leads Roswell, and of course that is Lincoln.

Sheriff Roberts returned from Socorro last Friday, where he and Commissioner Lujan were summoned by Judge Freeman to draw a jury for the next term of the district court.

E. S. Green, Tenth Infantry printer and a member of regimental band at Ft. Stanton, was down from the post to day and favored us with a call. He is a Kansas boy.

P. F. Bussey, U. S. Special agent, with headquarters at Santa Fe, was in town Friday before last enroute to James canon, where he goes to inspect Township 13 in vicinity of Pino Springs postoffice.

Rufo Russell has been playing Sheriff for a few days in a way that has had a telling effect. He brought in a white woman and a negro from near Ft. Stanton last week, each charged with cattle stealing.

Ben Ellis was our first formal caller. He was "formerly of Kansas," having received his finishing touches at the State University at Lawrence in that State, his home being in Linn county.

W. L. Breece and E. W. Peebles furnished transportation and assisted in moving the BANNER outfit from Nogal to Lincoln, and aided in setting up the machinery. We found them capital good fellows and handy to have around on an occasion of that kind.

From Pine Springs.

We had a called meeting of our Alliance, February 28th, to see how many of our delinquent members were willing to put on the Alliance harness again. We found a quorum present, and opened our lodge for the first time in six months. We meet again on the 14th of March, and have arranged to have Bro. A. S. Harris give us an address on "What does the value of predicts depend?" In the near future we expect to have open meetings and will invite those who are disposed to hear Alliance principles discussed to come and hear before they condemn them.

Somebody has been poisoning dogs in this vicinity—W. C. Smith having lost a valuable one yesterday.

Alf Hunter returned home from North Carolina a few days ago.

I told you there would be a wedding here soon, and now the knot is tied—John K. Candler, the secretary of our Alliance, and Miss Minnie Holder, Rev. John Hunter officiating. Well, who will marry next?

Father A. L. Candler is moving to La Luz.

Success to the BANNER and its editor.

SANDY.

The Gorton Coal Mine.

On our way down here last week we stopped at the Gorton coal mine in the Salado country, and went down in the mine, Mr. Gorton kindly showing us the progress of the work. A slope has been run a distance of about 200 feet through a vein of the finest quality of bituminous coal we ever saw, that has an average thickness of about three feet.

The main entry is heading for a mess several hundred yards distant, where it is thought the vein will be much thicker. Experts pronounce this coal to be the very finest quality. It is blue black in color, having a glossy appearance and in that respect resembles anthracite. Experts say it will yield a greater per cent. of coke than any coal they ever saw, and blacksmiths pronounce it a superior quality for smithing.

Work in this mine is wholly confined to prospecting and developement. Coal at the mine sells for $3.50 a ton.

—Married, at Picacho, N. M., Mar. 9, 1891, at the residence of George Curry, by Judge Cronin, Chas. Fritz and Miss Manulita Sisneros.

Parsons Points.

I returned from White Oaks in the midst of a howling "all around" wind which over and anon threw a sheet of snow over me, to find the marriage of Mr. Hawkins and Miss Mal da discussed and over the guests dispersed, and myself, with the characteristic sagacity of *they says of Bonito creek society*, mourned (?) over as lost strayed or stolen. But the community was soon made to rejoice in the knowledge that I had only been hunting the editor of the BANNER. I spent Tuesday night on my return travel with Mr. Connell's family on the Magado, where I was received and entertained with genuine southern hospitality. We had music and conversation a bona fide feast of reason and flow of soul, till tired nature called for rest. In this canon a sixteen inch fall of snow last night, and to-day the sun is looking down upon us as serenely as though his face had not been veiled by the storm cloud for a full week.

This is all that can be said about Parson's just now, but the Junior promised me a column in the BANNER this week, and *Que voulez vous?* Here goes for a story. Several leading editorials on the tramp and labor question have recalled to my mind a number of experiences with that same beleaguered and sorrowing mortal—a tramp.

Once in the "sweet long ago" I lived in a southern state in a southern city of some eighty thousand souls and during the winter months, we were so often assailed for charity by tramps and so often heard the story of the journey from Chicago, or New York, they being put off the train at New Orleans, or Nashville, the journey continued on foot the search for work, the failure, the sickness, and from lips bloated with whiskey and foul with oaths, that we began to regard the tramp as so much vermin, servants had orders to feed them only from the back door. I was at the time of which I write the arrogant possessor a spacious home on a fashionable street, a good husband, a modest bank account, a clear conscience, and the brightest, [illegible] curlist, golden-haired, azure-eyed, angel-voiced baby girl in all Christendom. We kept two servants, a cook and a nurse—negroes both of them. One afternoon in February, the little girl had been taken to a neighbor's across the street, and noticing a number of tramps gathering on the corners I went to the front of the verandah and called to the elder of the two servants to bring the child home. The nurse girl was a strapping buxom negro, just the age to be "sassy," with skin that shone like an Arab's eyes as black and defiant as Satan's, and teeth as even and white as piano keys, and gleaming as only a negro's teeth can gleam. As the trio, the two women and the fairy little girl, emerged from the side gate, the child was a few steps in advance, when a tramp hurrying across from the opposite corner, said something which I could not hear, and held out his hands to the wee tot. And this tramp! Ah me! under what, and unto whom shall I liken him? Bleer eyed, skin blotched, and features bloated, dirty rags only half covering his dirtier body. Youth, hope and innocence long dead within him. Shame his home and infamy his hand maiden, there yet crouched in that wretched soul one microscopic germ of humanity which leaped into life at sight of a little child, for stretching his hands, incarnadined with crime, toward her he said; "Purty baby let me carry you across the sand." The child in the unconscious gratitude of babyhood, lifted high her dimpled arms and the tramp stooping, gathering her, fluttering ribbons, spotless dress, warm rosy flesh, curly head, all, against his dirty bosom, and started toward the house. Leanna and the girl started toward him screaming in chorus.

"Let dat white chile alone! Drop her, I say! Gimme here dat baby!" etc. But the tramp was fleet of foot, and skurrying across the street he reached and entered the gate before the two could reach him. I took the little one—now thoroughly frightened, from him, and as I thanked him I looked into his face and a more fiendish countenance, I never saw. He mumbled out that he just wanted to "lift the child," and then went over the oft-told story of travel and hunger, and concluded by asking for something to eat. I told him to go to the back gallery and he would be fed. He attempted to push by me, but I drew the child in closing the door after her, and he went shambling around the house. In a few minutes I heard an uproar, and looking through the window, saw Kathy, the girl, heave a basket of "kindling" atop of the fellow's crownless hat, while a volley abuse poured from the lips of the elder negro. "Wh- what yo mean sneakin roun de white folk's house a beggin vittels? You! you dirty drunkard! Go work in de cotton patch. Dat whar you belong, wid de oder niggers," pitching sticks at him with every epithet. I saw the man turn, saw his lips writhe away from his teeth, his face blacken with malice, saw him clinch the stick he carried, and shake it in the air, as he tip toed. But his purpose changing he shambled off up the street and was soon eating cold bread and meat on my neighbor's coal bin. I never saw him again, but that night I was aroused from sleep by the firing of guns, the clang-clang of bells, the crackle and roar of fire, the lurid glare of flames, and rushing out, saw the engine throwing water over the "servants house," from which volumes of smoke and blazing tongues of fire were streaming. "Break in the door," I cried, "there are two women in there." Immediately a stream of water was poured on the door, forcing it in and disclosing the charred remains of two human bodies, two headless trunks, and a black pool of blood. The walls of the room had been saturated with kerosene oil, and as well as a coronor's inquest could decide, the two negroes were murdered, the door locked and the building fired from the out side "by some party or parties unknown." This is no *fancy* sketch, but the too literal truth and ten-fold more horrible in reality than my word picture can make it. Who was responsible for this crime? Not the murdered ones surely, for they only obeyed the impulses of generations of training. Not myself for I would have given my all to have prevented it, and, the thought of their deaths and its manner, made many a night hideous to me afterward. Not the murderer, for in him conscience was never born and mercy was unknown. Was Gould? Was Crocker? Were the "paupers" in the Nob Hill palaces? What was it that made the tramp? Whence sprung the nomadic reptile, to be spit upon beaten and starved? Rogues and sharpers every one of them. And yet I know that each one was born into the world, with a soul pure as the "icicle, which frosted o'er with snow hangs in Diana's Temple." J. C. EURANK.

A Word to Our Alliance Brethren.

Every member of the Alliance in New Mexico may consider himself or herself an authorized agent to solicit subscriptions and advertisements for the LIBERTY BANNER. Brothers and sisters, the success of this paper materially depends upon the interest you manifest in it. The brethren who have put their money into this newspaper plant have done so with no idea of deriving any pecuniary gain for themselves in the investment, but for the sole purpose of aiding the work of the reform, educating the people and inducing them to help themselves out of their financial troubles, and relieving the country of the general depression and stagnation of our whole commercial and industrial interests. The work of the Alliance is an educational one. The people must be induced to read and post themselves along the lines of the popular demands of our order. To do this they should read papers devoted to these principles. The LIBERTY BANNER is the only Alliance paper published in New Mexico, and it is furnished to subscribers at the low price of one dollar a year. Take the paper yourself—if you are not taking it, and then see that all your neighbors take it. Do not put this matter off but go about this work at once. Bring the matter up in your Alliance, and arrange for a systematic canvass of your whole neighborhood, and by a little work the paper can be placed in every household. The more subscribers we have the more advertising we can get and the better prices for the same. In this connection we will say that we expect to chronicle each week all the all the important general news that we have room for, and besides this we will maintain a good local department giving the proceedings of the courts district, probate and commissioners' and all the other items of interest not only here at Lincoln, but as we may be able to gather them from all parts of the county.

To Our Alliance Brethren.

It should be our policy in the matter of trading to help those who help us, or in other words, trade with those who patronize our paper in the way of advertisements and aid us in its support.

Your influence in this respect will materially aid the manager in making the paper a good one, and extending its circle of influence. Do not forget this important matter when you have occasion to make purchases.

Meeting of Presidents of Sub-Alliances

A meeting of the Presidents of the sub-Alliances of Lincoln county will be held at Lincoln, N. M., Saturday, April 11, 1891 at 10 a. m., for the transaction of such business as may come before the meeting. All members of the Alliance are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

GEORGE W. COE,
President Lincoln County Alliance.

—The following good words for Mr. J. J. Dolan, of this city appear in the Rio Grande *Republican*: "Hon. Jas. J. Dolan has been appointed receiver and executor of the property of post traders DeLany & Vail, of Ft. Stanton, by the honorable district court of this district. Mr. Dolan gave bond in the sum of $10,000. The selection is an excellent one. Mr. Dolan will perform the duties of receiver of this property fairly and impartially."

—Owing to differences between Messrs. DeLany & Vail, of Ft. Stanton, in regard to their business they have appealed to the district court for an adjustment, and pending the settlement and dissolution of co partnership, the stock of goods has been placed in the hands of J. J. Dolan, of this city, as receiver, who is now occupied in the management of the same at Stanton.

—J. F. Hinkle, chairman of the board of commissioners of Lincoln county, is in the city. Mr. Hinkle owns a large interest in the Champion Cattle company and is one of Lincoln county's staunchest citizens.—*Roswell Record.*

—Mrs. Jas. Kibbee surprised the *Banner* hashery last evening by sending us over a plate of hot biscuit of a most delicious kind, for which the lady has the thanks of the force.

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LINCOLN, - - N. M.

THE OREGON PLAN.

How the Grangers Would Solve the Financial Problem.

The State Grange of Oregon, and the National Grange have adopted the following financial plan, which is clipped from F. M. Nighswander's letter to the Eugene Guard of January 10:

First—Fix the amount of money for circulation per capita of population at $50. Let it be as now, gold, silver, gold and silver certificates, greenbacks and national money same as the hundreds of millions now printed and given to bankers on their bonds.

Second—Let our national government loan this money to the state at one per cent, interest, the same as the bankers pay for it now.

Third—Let the state loan it to the counties at 2 per cent., 1 per cent. thus going to the state treasury.

Fourth—Let the counties loan it to the farmers on their farms as security, to the amount of one-third or one-half their value, and at 3 per cent., 1 per cent. going to the county treasury. The farmer would get his money on mortgages for one third and in many cases one fourth that he is paying now. That would reduce the burden of his debt three quarters. Think what a relief that would be to thousands of homes. But there is still more good in this plan. The 1 per cent. the county gets for the use of the national money goes toward paying county expenses, and that reduces the taxes of every farmer and tax payer in the county. The one per cent. that the state receives goes toward paying the state expenses, and this again reduces the taxes of the people. The national government still gets the same one per cent. for its money that it is now getting from one specially favored class of our people.

Twin Sinners. "The People Be D—d!" (Chicago Sentinel.)

Has any man of sense ever doubted for a single moment that Wall street had a mortgage on Ben Harrison before he was ever nominated by the republican national convention in 1888? Didn't the shylocks of this country, as well as of Europe, know just as well as that Harrison would do as they know what Cleveland would do in case the question of free coinage of silver or gold came up?

The matter was all fixed. They knew *both men*. No matter which was elected they claimed.

The fight over the "tariff" was a dog fight to distract the attention of the people. The *real question* was the financial question and on that both old party candidates were known to be "all right" for the shylocks.

Here is the evidence. A dispatch to the great republican (shylock) organ of the northwest, viz: the Chicago *Tribune*, says:

"He (Atkinson) said that the president had received the Boston delegation on the first day of their stay in Washington with the greatest courtesy and kindness and cordially welcomed them to the capital to share in the undertaking to maintain the integrity of the nation's financial standard. At the same time the great [illegible] delegation in that perhaps they had been rather slow, and that it would have been better had it been made apparent in Washington at an earlier day that the solid sense of the country was against the free coinage of silver."

Stand up and take your medicine like little men, oh, ye little whelps who "hurrahed" for Harrison till your throats were cracked and your faces were black and blue. Serves you right.

"Fires go out;" Ten thousand men to be forced into idleness; such is the fiat of the Iron Manufacturers' association. It is business—holy business. What matters it about the discharge employes? They are only "hands." What are ten thousand hands compared to ten thousand dollars' Money must be made. Fires in the furnaces must go out, no matter if the fires in ten thousand homes go out also; no matter if hope in ten thousand wives and mothers grows equally low; no matter if ten thousand children go hungry and cold. Humanity has no claim. Business is business.—*Alliance Tribune.*

The First National Bank of Topeka, Kansas, closed its doors a few days ago. It was one of the oldest banks in that state, and considered one of the soundest.

We Thank You, Mr. Clews.

Iowa Tribune.

The friends of organized industry owe a debt of thanks to Mr. Henry Clews of New York, the prophet, high priest, lawgiver and literary editor of the *American Money Trust.* In his circular sent out to the banking and stock jobbing fraternity on the 17th inst., after congratulating the business world upon the unanimity and good feeling with which the Western Railway Association had completed its pooling scheme, he says:

"It is true that, along side these unexpected favorable developments in railroad interests, there is the disheartening revival of hostile State legislation both by the Grangers and Farmers' Alliance; but these attempts will be met with a thoroughness of opposition and with an application of constitutional test, both State and federal which will at least soon settle for the whole country what can and what cannot be done by its destructive sort of warfare. The probability seems to be within a few months, there will be a great body of legal decisions showing that the farmers conception of what constitutes 'reasonable charges' for carriage is something very different from the conception of the courts."

Here we have the whole situation in a nutshell. Mr. Clews knows what he is talking about. The corporations and trusts are thoroughly entrenched in the Supreme Court and Clews is fully advised of that fact. The victory gained by the farmers in what is known as the "Grange decisions," was secured when David Davis was upon the supreme bench. Justice Bradley is the only judge now remaining upon the bench who concurred in those decisions. The court has been entirely *reorganized* since then, and the threat made at that time by John W. Carey, solicitor of the C. M. & St. P. R. R., that the personal of the court would be changed and ruling reserved, has been realized. In a decision rendered March 24, 1890, in Chicago, Milwaukee & St. P. R. R. vs. State of Minnesota, the last vestiges of the Grange decision was swept away. Clews now alludes to other decisions of like character soon to be sprung upon the people; and he doubtless knows what he is talking about, as the leading spirits of Wall street do. We have before warned the people that the corporations and money lenders were heavily intrenched in our federal judiciary, and the times are rapidly disclosing that fact. There must be an immediate movement upon the stronghold of the enemy, or the people must surrender quietly.

We well remember when another giant wrong was intrenched behind the Supreme Court, but the nation found a way to rout out the evil and a way to regenerate the court; and they are equal to any number of such emergencies.

After Senator Ingalls had been out to Kansas and found out what the people were clamoring for and heard from them direct, he went to Washington and made a great anti-monopoly speech. And now the republican papers are charging Ingalls with having a traitor and of making a complete flop as a bid for a senatorship. The query naturally arises: to whom was Ingalls a traitor when he turned his guns upon the monopolists and money sharks of Wall street. Had he been their man and left them and joined the anti monopolists? If so it is easy to locate the republicans who are now branding him as a traitor and turn coat, for before that visit to Kansas and that speech he had been in full accord with the republican leaders in congress and the country. If it is treason to the republican party to be opposed to the encroachment of combined monopoly and corporate greed, how does the shot fit many of our republican friends who are in the same boat, albeit they are not in office and fattening at the public crib.—*Webster City (Ia.) Graphic.*

When Phil. Armour went on the board of trade and bought all of the pork in sight and 200,000 barrels of futures more than there was supposed to be in existence, and then raised the price from $10 a barrel to $18.50 clearing $770,000 by the deal—that was business. When the Knights of Labor decided not to eat any of Armour's future meat, that was conspiracy.—*St. Louis United Labor.*

Shoot Them Like Dogs.

Wm. Thompson.

All the ways and means put forth by Philosophers, past and present, to settle the social questions, to cure the many wrongs and evils, pale beside those advanced by Mrs. Frank Leslie in a late interview. Her remarks were none the less brilliant than the three or four thousand dollars worth of diamonds that necked her person.

By way of preliminary she stated that she had thought on the subject, as the light of reason, depth of wisdom and keen philosophic insight that permeates her remarks was wonderful. With the love of a woman and the simplicity of a babe she tenderly remarked that the "social question should be put down * * by force." Speaking freely of the promoters of them she said: "Shoot them like dogs—mad dogs!" One would think she was living in the days of ancient Greece and Rome, when the producers were slaves or little better than slaves, and I feel sorry she did not have that privilege She would be more in sympathy with those military systems, and would not "waste her fragrance on the desert air." 'Tis a pity to remind her that she is living in the nineteenth century and that the producers are not slaves; that it is the right of every man and woman to discuss these social questions, and that they will be discussed and improved long after she is gone and forgotten. Gaining courage she further remarked: "Strikes must be suppressed by law." Have not the working men the right to work or not to work as they please? Have they not the right to combine to protect their interests or obtain justice from their employers? She would crush the people down and let the rights of the working men rest in the employer's breast, because, as she says, it is for the best interest to pay good wages. "Think," says she "of the discomforts endured by the better classes (?) during the New York Central strike." But what about the workingmen who scarcely get enough to keep soul and body together, who endeavored to get their rights? Are the comforts of the "better classes" superior to the rights of the workingmen? Do the workmen owe any allegiance to the so-called "better classes?"

I feel a profound pity for any one, especially a woman, whose heart is so hard and callused that they can witness all the misery and misfortune, all the squalor and suffering, all the wrongs and wretchedness of the poor classes, who can see the pains of one class and the pleasures of the other—who can behold on the one hand the penniless pauper and on the other the pampered prince and not wish for a reform. Whose sympathies have been so benumbed and chilled by the bitter winds of class prejudice and the blighting blasts of the so called "better classes," that they think that any endeavor to improve these sad and sorrowful conditions should be ground under foot by the iron heel of oppression.

In Enforced Idleness.

Living Issues.

Twenty thousand men were thrown out of work in Youngstown, Ohio, a few days ago. Twenty eight thousand in Pittsburg, thirty two thousand in Cincinnati, fifty-five thousand in St. Louis. Two hundred thousand idle men in this city who cannot get work, says the Chicago daily, and the New York *World* of last Sunday states that there are one hundred thousand idle men in the metropolis, men who are not ordinarily idle. Here are 435,000 idle men in six cities. These men have been recently thrown out of employment. They, with their families, represent a population of 2,500,000, most of them suffering for the necessities of life, many of them destitute and starving to death for the want of bread, and this is a land richer in the food product than any country on earth; richer in gold and silver, richer in soil, in climate, in water, in forests, in prairies, in possibilities than any land beneath the heavens. The suffering of the poor people grows greater every year, while the army of these sufferers swell in number every day. The tendency of the statutory laws is to increase the riches of the rich by taking from the poor what little they have. Will the working people of the country longer carry these unjust burdens?

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT LAS CRUCES, N. M. Feb. 28, 1891.

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 Register or Receiver at Las Cruces, N. M., on April 18, 1891, viz: Jubenalo Davalos of Nogal, N. M. who made Homestead entry No. 1,639 for the W. ½ N. W. ¼ and Lots 2 & 3 Sec. 12, Tp. 14, S. R. 11 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Perfecto Tellez, of Nogal, N. M., Jose Tellez, of Nogal, N. M., Benito Montoya, of Tularosa, N. M., Lauro Duran, of Tularosa, N. M.

SAMUEL P. MCCREA, Register.

2 5 6w.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT LAS CRUCES, N. M., Feb. 10, 1891.

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 Register or Receiver at Las Cruces, N. M., on April 20, 1891, viz: Jesse R. Hicks, of La Luz, N. M., who made D. S. No. 3858 for the N. ½, N. W. ¼, Sec. 26, Tp. 15, S. R. 11, East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Abner Smith, J. E. Martin, A. G. Hicks of La Luz, N. M., and John Richardson of Pine Springs, N. M.

SAMUEL P. MCCREA, Register.

2 2 6w.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL N. M. Feby. 11, 1891.

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 George Sena, Probate Clerk, at Lincoln, N. M., on Saturday April 4, 1891 viz: Juan Chavez y Montoya by Juanita Montoya his widow on pre-emption D. S. 2147 (L. C. S.) for the N. E. 1-4, S. W. 1-4, Sec. 20, Tp. 9, S. R. 16, E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Eliteria Martinez, Gabriel Marquez, Teodoro Farmer and Juan De La Garza all of Lincoln, N. M.

WINFIELD S. CONRAN, Register.

2 2 6w

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M. Feby. 10, 1891.

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 George Sena, Probate Clerk at Lincoln, N. M., on Monday April 6, 1891 viz: Louis J. Banks, pre-emption D. S. 106 (R. S.) for the E. ½, N. E. 1-4, and E. ½, S. E. 1-4, Sec 34, Tp. 9, S. R. 15 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: John L. Mack of Bonito, N. M., James G. Connell, of Nogal, N. M., William M. Warner and George L. Ulrick, of White Oaks, N. M.

WINFIELD S. CONRAN, Register.

2 2 6w

Notice For Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, February, 9 1891.

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 George Sena, Probate clerk at Lincoln, N. M., on Wednesday, March 25, 1891, viz: Charles H. Littlefield Hd 23 (R S.) for the N. W. ¼, Sec. 14, Tp. 10, S. R. 18 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Amos K. Baker, Jesse M. Brazel, John H. Bingham, William W. Brazel, all of Ft. Stanton, N. M.

WINFIELD S. CONRAN, Register.

1 29 6w

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M. February 9, 1891.

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 George Sena, Probate clerk, at Lincoln N. M., on Wednesday March 25, 1891, viz: Teleforo Baca, Homestead 26 (R. S.) for the E. ½, S. E. ¼, & S. E. ¼, N. E. 1-4, Sec. 23, and N. W. 1-4 S. W. 1-4, Sec. 23, Tp. 8, S. R. 17, E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Rumaldo Pacheco, Francisco R. Y. Valencia, Jose Domingo Beltran and Urbano Hamilton all of Lincoln, N. M.

WINFIELD S CONRAN, Register

2 23 6w

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