

MORE LETTERS OF THE TENDERFOOT

The Wayfarer in Western Nebraska Found Times Still Interesting As He Passed Along

Hundreds of Herald readers found "The Letters of a Tenderfoot" intensely interesting in a recent issue of the Herald. In fact the demand for extra copies that week far exceeded the supply. We are sure they will find the second letter, published herein, just as interesting.

This letter was one of the bunch found on the street where they had apparently been lost by the pal from Missouri who came up for a visit with Lawrence, the would-be cowboy. It reads as follows:

Friend Billie: Well, Billie, I will tell you how things come out at the Lazy S. As soon as I give the boss, Mr. Rowdy Jack, the Scotchman cur-Scotty Hindingham, the letter from me and swore something terrible, and, you know, Billie, I do hate to hear a man swear.

Mr. Scotty then said to me—So that dirty whelp of a Rowdy Jack thinks to play one of his jokes on me.

I said—I do not know. He said you would give me a job as a cowboy. Mr. Hindingham then licked his lips like a cat getting ready for cream and he walked around me and looked me up and down.

Said he—Well, if you are not a joke, me dear friend has made a good guess. But 'twill be no joke for you. What are you, man? Do you pretend to be human?

I said—I am as human as you be, and I have been working down in Missouri as hired hand more or less, and I want to be a cowboy.

Mr. Hindingham nickered like a horse, Billie.

He then inquired—Have you any bad habits? I suppose, Rowdy, the lying dog, told you that the Lazy S was a moral outfit?

I said—I have no bad habits, for I do not drink, chew or smoke and neither do I swear, and I don't spunk the girls.

Said he—You lie, you giraffe. If you had left off the last I could believe you, but you over-played. I'll bet my last dollar that you're as bad as some of those Alliance married men who spunk the girls.

I then said—Mr. Hindingham, I was raised polite, but I do not let no man call me a liar.

He then whinned again, and tossed off his hat and got himself in shape. From the way he acted I thought he was going to fight with his feet and I would have to use my mouth, like he said an Alliance lawyer and a real estate man had a fight, one time.

He said—Give somebody your address so that we can notify the relatives.

I said—That is not necessary, Mr. Hindingham.

I then stepped back and let him rush me, and, as he passed, I gave him a swing in the ribs. He said something that sounded like oatmeal to me, Billie, so I knew I had found his soft spot. Next I gave him the Cornshuckers' Delight under the nose to make him forget where he was, and then I whirled another into his ribs. He gave that oatmeal cry again, and I give it to him the third time in the same place, with the Hired Hand's Twist under the ear.

That was the end of the argument with Mr. Hindingham. They helped him over under a tree, the only tree on the gold darned place, and he lay there and complained of heart-burn and old age.

Then a tall, dark cowboy they called Trigger, drew his gun and made a few signs at it with me. He said—For one little iron nickel I would build a fire around you. Other cowboys said—Here, here, Trigger, be fair. He has no gun. Fight him with fists.

I said—Yes, Mr. Trigger, if you want to argify, come on and try a little.

So he come at me, and I shifted to the left and threw in my right just under his ear, and, Billie, there was spurs and cowboy stuff falling for twenty minutes at the least calculation.

Being raised polite, I asked if there was any more who wanted to argify, and nobody said a word. So I thought to lie down and take a little rest.

When I had had my nap, and sit there looking at the fellers fishing down at the Kilpatrick dam for a while, I felt better. I went down to the dam and asked the fisher fellers their names. They said they was Roy Beckwith, Fred Holsten, Dock Bellwood, Jim Keeler, George Darling, Monte Harraves and Bill Rumer and that they was the gold darned best fishermen in western Nebraska. I took their word for it—they didn't have no fish to speak of, and come back to the ranch.

Mr. Hindingham sent for me and told me that he guessed I would have to be moving on as he did not want to run no hospital as he had work for his men to do.

I said—But Mr. Hindingham I am out my time, and my time is worth something. This is no way to treat a stranger.

He said—That is right. The Lazy S is not a stinky outfit, and I will see if the boys will throw a little change in your hat to send you on to our dear friends, the 2K people. It is not, me dear lad, that we love you

less but we love the 2K more. They will receive you in style. I will give you a letter to the 2K boss, Jimmie Hauser, by name. I like Jimmy. He is always saying that the reason the Scot is so hardy is that the Irish run him up among the rocks. Well, no matter, Jimmie is a good little man. How much do you weigh? One-seventy. Jimmie is a trifle over you. I once saw him hit a steer between the eyes with his naked fist. The steer was loosed for three days after.

I said—I like to hear you talk, Mr. Hindingham. But my time is worth something. So if you will please take up the collection and give me the letter to Mr. Hauser, I will leave you, though I would as lief stay.

He got up quick and told his men, and they threw in the collection, and hgit come to twenty-eight dollars. He then wrote a letter to Mr. Hauser, and here is he letter, Billie—

Dear Jimmie: Don't say I never give you nothing. Here is something they found buried in Missouri. Name it and you can have it. He wants to be a cowboy, but is afraid of bad horses or rough men. For my sake, Jimmie, treat him as you would an innocent child. Don't speak sudden to him, as the poor lad has the jiggers and strikes before he thinks.

Then Mr. Hindingham signed his name to the letter, and grinned as best he could, and in his eye was a cruel look.

The cowboy that took me to the 2K camp was a reasonable feller, and did not want to argify. He said he knew how it was with us fellers from Missouri. We was willing 'o live and let live, and not be a-argifying all the time. He wanted to know how I learned to guld my hands and feet the way I did, and I said it come natural, but plowing, shucking corn, and suchlike helped me to some extent. He said that he guessed it did. He then sang a song, Billie, and I thought you might like to hear it, and so here it is, the song that the cowboy sung—

A \$60 saddle and a \$7 horse,

A pair of chaps with the hair on;

A \$10 hat and a two-bit head—

Oh where's my boy so fair gone?

riding slicker and a quart of lick-

er,

Is he a cowboy? Well, I should nick-

er.

Yess, Billie, that was the song he sang, and he seemed to enjoy his singing. He said he liked singing better than argifying, as his maw had not raised her boy to be a argify-

Well, Billie, this will be all for this time, but I will tell you how I come out at the 2K and what the collection comes to in my next.

Yours for peace,

Lawrence.

P. S.—I had to do a little argifying when I come to town to mail this letter. I met a chunky guy wearing a bright deputy sheriff's star and I stopped to let the sun glint from it into my eyes. He asked my name. I told him. I asked him. He said it was Dutch Manewer or something like that. I lafed at him and he said to me—What are you lafin at? I said—that's a funny name for a feller. He was a hard one to put to sleep as he tried the Jewey-Jitewed on me and I had to give him upper-cut number seventeen.

Removal Sale, at The Haddorff One more week left of The Big Music House.

A NICKEL A DAY IS YOUR SHARE

If You Can Save More, Then More Is Your Share.

If every person in Nebraska were to lay aside a nickel each day during the year of 1918, it would mean the saving of nearly \$26,500,000 in this state this year. This is Nebraska's share of the War Savings Stamp loan.

If everybody in the United States saved a nickel a day during the year, it would mean the raising of \$2,000,000,000. This is the total amount of the War Savings loan.

Five nickels buy a "Thrifty Stamp." Sixteen of the 25-cent "Thrifty Stamps" pasted on a card can be exchanged with a few cents for a War Savings Stamp. War Savings Stamps cost \$4.12 each until February 1, and then one cent more each month until the end of the year, and on January 1, 1923, can be redeemed at any post-office for \$5.

If you do not want to keep War Savings Stamps until the date of maturity you can cash them at the post-office any time on 10 days' notice, and get what you paid plus the interest earned to date.

Acid Not Only Foe to Tin.

The popular idea that only acid substances attack tin is wrong. Fish, asparagus, beans, pumpkins and spinach are not acid, and yet their corrosion of tin is quite marked. This is probably due to antino compounds, substances related to ammonia. In the case of shrimps the cans are often eaten through in a comparatively short time. So alkaline is the methylamine contained in shrimps that workmen in the canneries find the skin peeling off their hands. Observation by some canners led to the discovery that if shrimps were iced for a day before canning, the corrosive action of the juices was greatly diminished. This is now the universal practice. In addition the cans are lined with paper to prevent the contact of the shrimps and the tin.

LIVESTOCK PRICES AT SOUTH OMAHA

Fat Cattle Active and Strong to 10c Higher

HOGS STEADY TO STRONG

A Liberal Run of Sheep and Lambs and An Active Market With Prices a Shade Higher All Around. Best Corn Fed Lambs at \$17.25.

Union Stock Yards, Omaha, Neb., Jan. 29.—Cattle receipts were of moderate proportions and quality hardly as good as last week. Demand from packers ruled active, but owing to congested shipping facilities there was not very much inquiry from outside buyers. On the fair to good cattle, both beef steers and cows, prices were strong to 10c higher than the close of last week, best beefs bringing \$12.50@12.75. Stockers and feeders were in limited supply and quotably just about steady.

Quotations on cattle: Good to choice beefs, \$11.80@13.00; fair to good beefs, \$10.75@11.75; common to fair beefs, \$8.50@10.50; good to choice yearlings, \$11.50@12.50; fair to good yearlings, \$10.00@11.00; common to fair yearlings, \$7.50@9.50; good to choice grass steers, \$11.50; fair to good grass steers, \$8.75@10.00; common to fair grass steers, \$7.50@8.50; good to choice heifers, \$9.00@10.00; good to choice cows, \$8.50@9.50; fair to good cows, \$8.25@8.50; canners and cutters, \$6.25@7.25; veal calves, \$9.00@13.00; beef bulls, \$8.50@9.50; bologna bulls, \$6.75@8.25; good to choice feeders, \$9.50@11.15; fair to good feeders, \$8.50@9.50; good to choice stockers, \$8.75@9.75; fair to good stockers, \$7.50@8.50; common to fair grades, \$6.25@7.25; stock heifers, \$7.00@8.50; stock cows, \$6.50@8.00; stock calves, \$7.00@9.00.

Hogs Rule Fully Steady.

The run of hogs was liberal, 7,800 head, and for the most part they sold on a par with Saturday's strong closing quotations. Choice heavy and butcher loads brought \$16.00, and bulk of the trading was at \$15.75@15.90.

Sheep and Lambs Strong. A liberal run of sheep and lambs, 12,000 head showed up, and with an active demand from packers and strong competition from feeder buyers, trade was lively and prices strong to a shade higher all around.

Quotations on sheep and lambs: Lambs, handweight, \$16.75@17.25; Lambs, heavyweight, \$15.75@16.75; lambs, feeders, \$15.00@16.50; lambs, shorn, \$11.50@13.50; lambs, culls, \$10.00@14.00; yearlings, fair to choice, \$11.50@15.00; yearlings, feeders, \$12.00@14.25; weathers, fair to choice, \$11.00@13.00; ewes, fair to choice, \$11.00@12.25; ewes, breeders, all ages, \$10.50@16.50; ewes, feeders, \$7.50@10.50; ewes, culls and canners, \$5.00@7.25.

Beet and Wheat Food Value.

That there is more food value in one acre of beets than in four of wheat is the contention of German agricultural scientists.

HIGHER PENSIONS FOR CIVIL WAR VETERANS

Congressman Kinkaid has introduced a bill to rearrange the pensions of all old soldiers who fought in the civil war, on a basis according to their ages and length of service and giving pensions running from \$20 to \$53 per month. The bill provides for pensions to all persons who served ninety days or over 'n the war of the rebellion and who received honorable discharges, as follows:

In case such person has reached the age of sixty-five years and served ninety days, \$20 per month; six months, \$21 per month; one year, \$22 per month; one and one-half years, \$23 per month; two years, \$24 per month; two and one-half years, \$25 per month; three years or over, \$27 per month. In case such person has reached the age of seventy years and served ninety days, \$27 per month; six months, \$30 per month; one year, \$33 per month; one and one-half years, \$36 per month; two years, \$40 per month; two and one-half years, \$44 per month; three years and over, \$49 per month. In case such person has reached the age of seventy-five years and served ninety days, \$33 per month; six months, \$38 per month; one year, \$43 per month; one and one-half years, \$48 per month; two years or over, \$53 per month. That any person who served in the military or naval service of the United States during the Civil war and received an honorable discharge, and who was wounded in battle or in line of duty and is now unfit for manual labor by reason thereof or who from disease or other causes incurred in line of duty resulting in his disability is now unable to perform manual labor, shall be paid \$40 per month, without regard to length of service or age.

NOTICE TO DAIRYMEN.

Ordinance No. 219, Section 21, calling for the tubercular test of all milk cows, of which their milk is sold in Alliance, must be complied with at once or such action as necessary will be taken.

J. E. HUGHES, Deputy Milk Inspector.

The Churches

WORDS THAT COUNT

TEXT—Matt. 7:21—Not every one that saith unto me Lord, shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

There is power in words, at least, in some words that are spoken. During the Civil War, General Sheridan at Winchester heard the noise of cannon many miles away. He turned his horse and almost flew toward Cedar Creek. He met the fleeing and disorganized Unionists and shouted, "Turn boys Turn! We're going back!" His words calm the fugitives who turned back to victory.

Following the assassination of Pres. Lincoln, New York City was in a frenzy. A mob of thousands had gathered and made their threats. General James A. Garfield mounted the top of a stair and with these words scattered the mob. "God still reigns and the government exists."

In the Spanish-American War at Santiago when the Spanish fleet was sinking. The American sailors began to shout when they were hushed by Captain Evans who said, "Don't shout, the devils are drowning."

Why were these words so powerful? It was because of the character of the men who spoke. These were men whose words never had deceived. How unlike this was the old story of the boy with the sheep.

Shakespeare said, "Words are not deeds." If they were there would be no false promises, no idle words spoken. There would be no oath of confirmation. All would be Yea, Yea and Nay, Nay. It is character that makes the words count. A young man went out from home into the world. He lay sick. As he tossed about in his feverish condition, no word could quiet him. Unknown to him his mother came. Her loving words soothed him while all others failed.

It is character that speaks the words. So it is your life and mine. Let us do something, then there will be no need of our boasting of good works.

It was John the Baptist who said, "Repent Ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand," and there came unto his baptism Jerusalem and all Judea. This same prophet and preacher who he saw Jesus said, "Behold the Lamb of God" and two of his disciples followed Jesus. These in turn brought of their loved ones and friends to Christ. It was character back of the words that produced these results.

As Jesus in Nazareth preached from Isaiah's prophecy concerning

his mission, "All bear his witness and wondered at the words of grace which proceeded out of his mouth." After the sermon on the mount the "multitudes were astonished at his teachings for he taught them as one having authority and not as their scribes. This is the same Jesus who said, "Not every one that saith me Lord, Lord, shall enter the kingdom of heaven." According to this statement of our Lord both words and deeds should speak for righteousness. This is the one who can speak Peace to your soul. Will you accept Him? Not only call him Lord, but do his will.

Stephen J. Epler, Minister Church of Christ.



Harry G. Knowles formerly popular minister of North Platte and now general evangelist who will begin a meeting at the Christian Church next Sunday Feb. 3rd. Mr. Knowles makes a special appeal to Railroad men as he once was employed in the Santa Fe shops at Topeka and latter regularly spoke to men in the Havelock shops. All will desire to hear this eloquent Gospel preacher. Twenty-one days at the Christian church and a change each evening.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Bible School 10 A. M. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people services 6:30 p. m.

C. H. Fuller Supe. of the S. S. extends to all who are not attending any other, a hearty welcome to this school. A mens bible school has been organized and A. A. Layton the teacher of this class is anxious to have any man who will, to visit this class—see what we can do. Miss Hazel Thompson is president

of the B. Y. P. U. and is glad to welcome the young men and women who are not identified with any other a cordial welcome to all these services. A. A. Layton, Pastor.

C. H. Helper and Sergeant Scott, of the Alliance Recruiting station have been transferred. Helper will go to Mason City, Iowa about the first of the month, while Scott has been transferred to the gas and flame section of the Aviation corps.

J. A. Wolverton and son left last night for Deming N. Mex. to see Mr. Wolverton's oldest boy. They will arrive in Deming at 9:30 Saturday morning. Mr. Wolverton will have a report of his trip in the herald on his return.

We have no objections to anyone wearing ear muffs and spats in weather which threatens to break the thermometer. Of course wearing them as evidence of style puts a different aspect on the matter.

A. W. Tell of Lincoln was in the city Wednesday to see George Neuwanger, the county agent. Mr. Tell is interested in farm work and is on his way to Scotts bluffs to see the county authorities there.

Mrs. S. M. Raymond of North Yakuma, Washington was the guest of honor at a party last Wednesday evening, held at the home of Mrs. Percy Cogwell.

The son of Everett Eldred was taken seriously ill at the academy Monday, with scarlet fever. Two specialists have since been called in to aid in the case.

Mrs. C. H. Tully entertained in honor of Mrs. Raymond of North Yakima, Wash., last Monday evening. Sixteen guests were present.

Hugh Davenport has returned to Alliance permanently, after working at Bayard for several weeks.

Flora Mae Smith was operated on at the hospital last Friday morning having her tonsils removed.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nation are visiting their son at Deming, New Mexico.

C. A. Newberry is in Chicago this week buying supplies for the hardware establishment.

Miss Lydia Cutosky has been quite ill the past week.

The sale of J. T. Nabb, announced last week for Tuesday January 29th, has been postponed, on account of the cold weather to Tuesday February, 5.

The Smoke of a Nation

Coporal J. A. Dunnigan, private Patrick J. Sharkey and M. P. Conroy, 165th Infantry, U.S.A. (the famous fighting sixty-ninth), of the "Rainbow Division." Note the sacks of "Bull" Durham in their shirt pockets. That's why they were going away with a smile. The "Rainbow Division" is now in France, where they identify U. S. Soldiers by those familiar "Bull" Durham tags.

Send 'Em Away With a Smile!

—by giving our soldier boys "Bull" Durham tobacco.

"The smokers at home do not know what a life-saver Bull Durham is," writes Private Bangs, with the American Expeditionary Forces in France. "We use Bull Durham tobacco almost exclusively."

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
TOBACCO

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

A Suggestion To Pipe Smokers
Just try mixing a little genuine Bull Durham with your favorite pipe tobacco
—its Like Sugar in Your Coffee