MONDAY, JUNE 15. 1914.

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which did not seem to disturb incident that happened on our (Continued From Page Six.)

his rest nor awaken him. The trip to Julesburg. For some writer sat down on the ground time, a number of us boys had close to the sleeping ox, and with discovered that we had head lice. the two revolvers strapped to his As soon as Boss Altaffer discov-

critical time?

night and he sculped by Indians." No persuasion, coaxing and even If even one steer strayed away or was lost in the hushes or was stolen, then one team was incapacitated from traveling. Boss bellowing viciously, pawing the head mowing machine. furn to the farm on Weeping

Durg.

Well, when doe absolutely reamong the least valorious and and Boss Altaffer was safe. brase of our "bull-whackers," proposed to Boss Atlaffer, that if (affa's) revolver, the Springfield traveled, crossed this somewhat the comb, proceeded with the opthe would let frim take his "[Al-]

Boss Altaffer, with characteristic body and the Springfield rifle ered this fact, he produced a pair language, demanded of Joe to leaning against his shoulder, of old fashioned sheep shears know why he had left the oxen leaned his head and part of the and compelled each of us boys to that night, especially at such a body over against Brindle's submit to a process of shearing. shoulder. The ox never moved Each one was required to sit Joe, in a frightened and stam- but continued, apparently, sleep- down with shoulders between the

mering manner, in substance re- ing. The writer never intended to Boss' knees and then with the plied: "that he wouldn't herd that go to sleep with Brindle for his sheep shears and comb. Altaffer bed and bedfellow, but he did. clipped the hair very close and All at once, the writer found raked out the lice from our threats by the Boss, could or did himself lying prostrate near heads. There was no place nor shake Joe's determination not to where Brindle had been apparent- material left on our heads for remain on duty as herder that ly sleeping. His revolvers were these detestable insects to hide, 💠 night. The situation was this; still strapped around him. His or make a nest. That job of Springfield rifle had been thrown barbering with sheep shears, was upon the ground near him and about as complete as if done by Brindle was a few yards away, any Platismonth barber with his

Altaffer had a very large corn ground, with head and horns ap- Well, after the Boss completed crop to gather and crib on his re- parently prepared for a light, the job of shearing and combing The, weiter's supposition may us boys, we insisted that he have Water: so had the writer on the turally was that Indians were his head sheared and combed. To old Prichard farm adjoining Old waking a murderous raid. In a this, Altaffer, at first, strenuous-Mount Pleasant, Cass County, few seconds, he was on his feet, ly, objected, declaring with a Nebraska. The writer had also, and snatching up that Springfield number of swear-words, that a contract to heach the district rule, in a few seconds he had a there wasn't enough hair on his school just south of Plattsmouth, bead drawn on some one ap- head to make a nest or hidingthen called the Etkenbary district, proaching in the direction of place for a louse. Now the fact and by many now the Horning Brindle. That person was sup- was that Boss Altaifer had only posed to be an Indian, but he a ringlet of early hair about an

Another important reason why proved to be "Boss Altaffer," who inch wide, which encircled his a delay in reaching our destina- had arisen early that morning head just above the cars, and it tion was, that we might he re- and had just come from his bed would seem impossible for even quired to hand that shelled corn to see whether the substitute a small louse to find a hidingfurther west than Fort Jules, night-herder was still alive and place there; the balance above This ringlet, was bare and absoif the oven were all safe. And Brindle, that faithful ox, lutely hairless. But we boys in-

fused to go on herd, for fear of in a few seconds, was pacified by sisted that he should submit to losing his scalp, the writer, the kind treatment of the writer the same operation that he had required of us. Allaffer, goodnaturedly, yielded and Payton

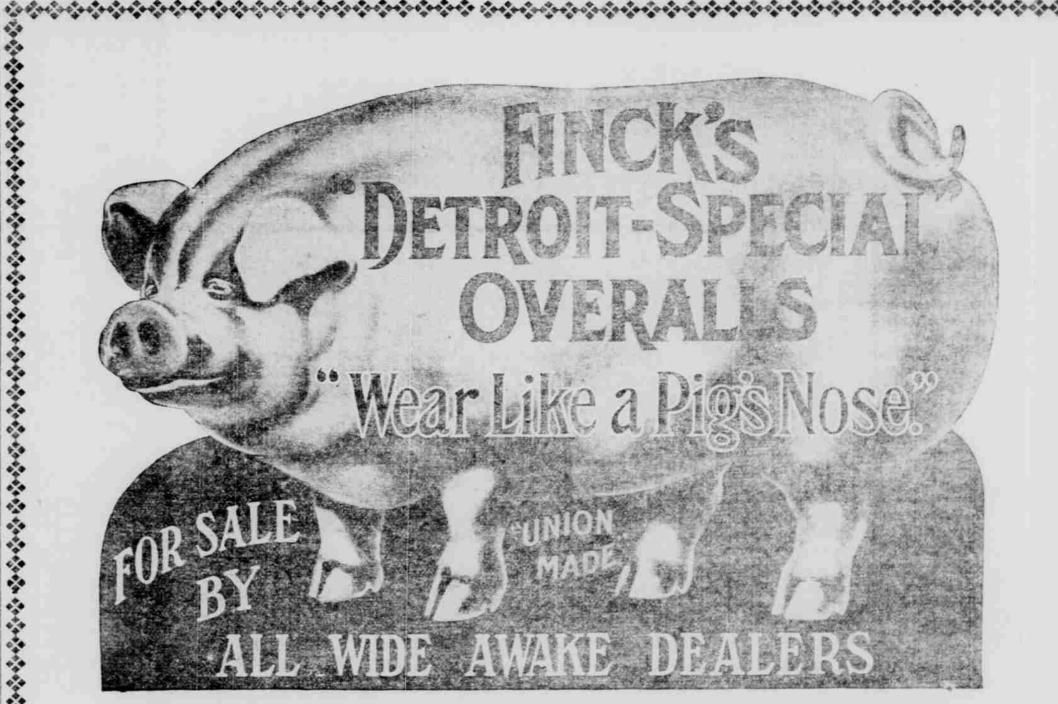
Crossed O'Fallon's Bluffs. Dillon, and the writer, one with The old freight road which we the shears, and the other with

riffe and the nume, he the writ- noted place. There was a ranch eration. or would go on herd duty that away to the south as we ap- None of the hair nor the small night. But Boss Allaffer, with a pronched these bluffs, kept by a curls were clipped, but the comb

drivers and should go to bed and mont's Slough, except that we ever seen, and it fell from the ever, rest. But the Boss finally yield, had to ascend an elevation to get comb upon paper held beneath

ed, the revolver was turned over over the bluffs. But we finally the Boss' head. As soon as Al-

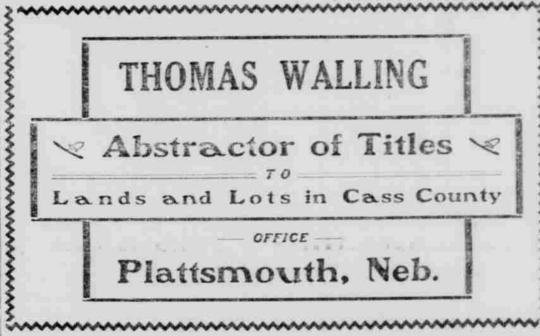
thanks went on herd the work of murderous Indians, swenr-words, "that if he had a train. At the time we met him, his bodily weight had increased \$



Sold in Plattsmouth by C. E. WESCOTT'S SONS, Everybody's Store

volicy of swear words said to the conchman named Beauvaix. The was vigorously used. To the riding in the wagons for many old boy, more good than all the writer that the latter had driven topography of the country on surprise of all who were watch- miles, unloaded at Allaffer's medicine the doctors had given his (cancell day, had cooked and either side of the road, was some, ing. the comb raked out one of home and by him cared for, soon him. And in addition, that dysprepared three meals for the what similar to that along Fre- the largest head-lice that was recovered and were as useful as peptic boy, had an educational experience worth much to him in

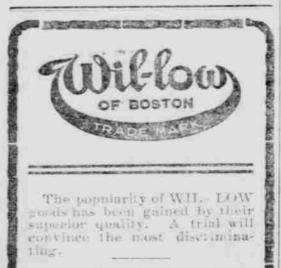
life. He also had formed friendships with William Altaffer and Meet Hon. Levi G. Todd. to the writer and also the Spring- landed on the west side and there taffer saw what was combed out On our return trip, we met our with those so-called "bull-whacfield rifle and the nucle. The wri- made a short stop at a place of his little ringlet of hair, he old and valued friend, the late kers" which nothing but death ter, thus armed-two revolvers known as Baker's Banch. Here made the air around sulphureous, ilou, Levi G, Todd, who was west- has ever broken. He had become strapped around his body, with we learned and saw something of and finally remarked, with many ward bound with his freight strong and robust physically, and



duty that night.

writer larietfed the mule and then night just before we crossed these with such a team." stantly in the thoughts of this in which we were fold, that one main an unsolved mystery, night-herder, and driver had been buried and into thousands were seen in imagina- whose body seventeen arrows had tion, as this substitute night-her- been shot by the murderous. der, bonely and really fearfully, thieving Indians. The writer saw ed on our homeward trip and silently transped around and two of the drivers at this ranch, Boss Altaffer, riding his pony among the over. But there was into whose bodies a number of had left us for a nearer route a valued friend among those so. supposedly poisoned arrows had home. Before leaving us, he procalled "dumb" animals. It was been shot, and who were then an- moted the writer to the position Brindle, A number of times, parently unconscious and await- of "Boss" of that returning train. dwring that night. Bendle and ing death, to the oc, calling him by name. felt at such a scene as this, rub those eruel scars and his hair. and Brindle would show his affection by helding with his tongue the person of his friend.

Daylight at last commenced to on our heads and our even in



imogene.

Toflet Water Perfunie Face Powder Sachet Taleum

Evening Jasamine. Face Powder Face Cream Rouge Talcum Rouge

Violet Adorable.

Tollet Water Face Powder Talcum

Theatrical Cold Cream Creme Exquise Massape Cream

> When you wish something exsite in Fowders, Areams or s, ask for those bearing

Indian Attack at Baker's Ranch. dead match to that louse, he his train was stopped on the lone from about 125 pounds to over It was nearly midulchi. The We were told that during the could hauf out sixty hundred and lonesome prairie and Todd 160 pounds. was very angry at something.

kept up a constant frame around bluffs, the Indians had made an A therough and vigorous We soon learned the cause. One THE PLATTSMOUTH BOTTLING and among the oven, partly to attack on a small train, stealing combing of that little ringlet of of his drivers had made a grave watch for an Indian altack and from the wagons everything they hair, failed to find another in-blunder in guiding his learn, and partly to keep any by from go, wanted, killing the drivers and sect of any kind or size; and how the consequence was that the A Growing Plattsmouth ludustry. ing astray and to keep himself running off the stock. The writ- that enormous head-louse ever wagon broke down and one wheel The plant of this concern is lo from going to sleep, tirnel, or saw one grave, on the side of got a home there and became so was disabled from traveling. The cated in an ample space on South

> Bull-Whacker Made Boss. As before stated, we had start-

We had to be constantly on the

At Fort Julesburg. Julesburg, with our scalps still jested by Indians,

Miners in Freight Wagons.

a part of the soldiers' rations, the Indians, a number of the say-grateful. The writer sampled some of this ages were killed, among them, - But we had all gotten to our

food, but very soon discovered one, supposedly a chief, who was respective homes, not only glad UNCLE SAM'S POSTMASTERS. that he could musticale and rel- found beside his pony, some dis- to get home, but congratulated ish his own cooking very much tance from where the halfle took ourselves on escaping Indian place. This Indian was found ly- massacres and also upon our and fares

dead with a bullet mark through ting "on the plains."

started on our six hundred mile lying on his back near the pony, taffer came to settling up, the total number of postoffices in the countrip homeward over the old with a scalping knife stock former was astonished at the try and its territorial possessions is One or two yoke of oven were ing but the handle protruding. Iter. Instead of paying the \$45 hilched to a wagon and the rest. The supposition was, that this per month as agreed upon before therefore more than twice as large as turned loose, and driven behind Indian, realizing that he could starting on the trip. William Al- with Spain broke out. It is nearly as the wagons, and was called the not escape from these miners, taffer insisted on paying the wri- large as our present regular establish-"culve yard." The unused yokes had deliberately killed his pony ter at the rate of \$50 per month, ment within the United States. and chains yere put into the emp- to keep the white men from get- remarking as he did so, "that. There seems to be no army of post-

IV Wagons. A short time after starting on ately, stuck the knife into his know how I could have got along has our vast spaces, but not our unithe homeward trip, Boss Altaffer own heart.

took his pony and struck out for home by a shorter route, leaving Oxen Footsore and Loaded into fer may have appeared rough, nue of our department in 1913 was instructions that, should any steer's foot become foot-sore and Nothing of importance hap- within his breast there throbbed 000,000. France receives less than ed home.

Bull-Whackers Get Lousy.

Homeward Bound.

freight road.

blood bursty Indians were ron- the bluff, just south of this ranch, large and fleshy, will always re- driver who had caused the mis- Sixth street and is thoroughi

hap, was immediately discharge well equipped with the best and ed and another sought to take latest machinery used in the his place. Mr. Todd tried to get manufacture of all kinds of carthe services of the writer, offer- bounded drinks. The present ing him \$75 per month, but cir- owner and manager of the works cumstances would not permit the is Mr. Harry F. Neuman, who is writer to accept, although the well qualified to handle the enteroffer was very tempting. prise in the most acceptable man-

ner. Mr. Neuman went into the business in July, 1913, and on the The only one of us bull- first day of May, 1913, he book Bull-Whacker Wilson Sick. writer met. As had become our The reader may well imagine look-out for Indians-as much whackers to suffer during this over the enline plant and since custom, the writer would speak how we young "bull-whackers" so as on our westbound trip; and trip was -----. Wilson (not then has operated it himself, the never did drivers of ox, mule or Woodrow Wilson), who was tak- has been building a large husihorse teams, work more faithful, en sick with something like a uses and the very superior quality ly together than did our boys, fever of some kind. No phy- of his goods has made the demand We finally reached Old Fort But fortunately, we were not mo- sician was available and we diag- for them a constantly increasing nosed the disease and applied one.

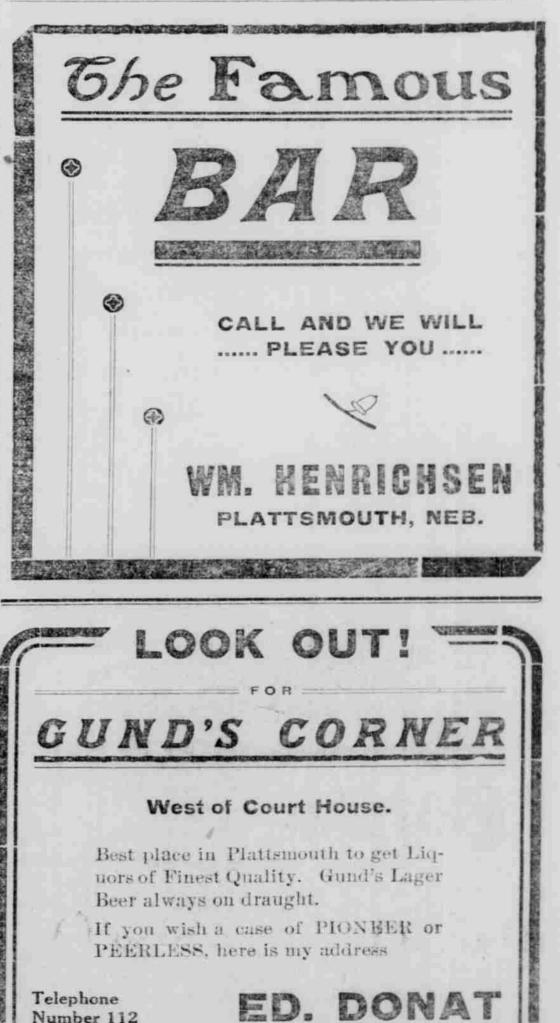
remedies as best we could. We Mr. Newman besides making a dawn and the writer had become good condition, considering the We had a chance to observe fixed him a bed in one of the wa- full line of soda flavors, has the very weary and fired from the six hundred mile drive through the result of an Indian raid as gons and made him as comfort- agency in this vicinity for the steady work of a day and night, an Indian country. Here we de- we re-crossed O'Fallon's Bluff's able as possible under the cir- instly celebrated Colfax mineral Indian altacks were believed ins livered our shelled corn to the on our return trip. This was a cumstances. Repeated efforts water. He sells it in both still probable at that time. The writ- government official and rested large train of freight wagons re- were made at every ranch we and carbonated form and the er came near Brodle who was by for a couple of days. At Jules- turning from the west, and were passed, to get quinine for him purity of the water has been the ing down and with his head burg, we met an early pioneer of crossing the place above named, but could get none at all. We means of greatly extending its furned to one side was apparently Cass County, Nebraska, Mr. In these wagons were sealed doctored and nursed him the best sale in Plattsmouth and the surasleep. A few words were spoken George W. Harshman, who had and well armed a large number we could and finally got to Al- rounding territory. Mr. Newman in a gentle manner to Brindle settled upon and became the own- of miners. We learned that taffer's with one sick boy and gives his entire time to the manr of a large tract of land id these inimers, on returning in two disabled oxen in wagons, agement of the business and it is Avoca precinct. He was among their own wagons, had been at- Wilson, after reaching his home to his care and close attention to the early Nebraska farmers who tacked by Indians, their stock all near Altaffer's, was sick all the every detail that his success is reighted on the plains. At Jules- run off and wagons booted, but winter following, but finally re- due, Plattsmouth is to be conburg, we saw large quantities of luckily none of the miners had covered, of which fact we all were gratulated in having so energetic what was called, "Hard tack,"- been killed; that in the fight with most heartily glad and very a business man in her midst.

A Grand Army That No Foreign Country is Able to Rival.

Postmaster General Burleson auing dead beside his pony, also educational experience in freigh- nounces that in fourteen months he has appointed 23,317 postmisters, 5,171 of After completing our rest, we its heart, while the Indian was When the writer and Boss Al- whom were of presidential grade. The

> The grand army of postmasters is our entire regular army when the war

ting it and then had as deliber- had it not been for you. I don't masters in the world like ours. Russia as well as we did." While to the versal education. Germany has educacasual observer. William Aliaf- tion, but not our distances. The revedomineering and unconth, yel \$206,610,525. British postal revenues and telephones: the German empire Altaffer, these were loaded into In conclusion, the writer will less than \$200,000,000 for the same



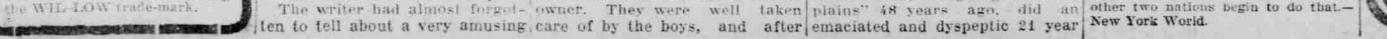
Wagons.

through the heart, leaving noth- conduct of the latter in the mat- 57,540.

1.4

unable to travel, they should be pened until two of our oxen got a heart, full of much sympathy \$\$0,000,000 from her posts, telegraphs Freekle Cream 🚺 loaded into the wagons and haul- footsore and, as directed by Boss when in want and in distress.

> wagous, there fed and watered say, that, in the language of three services. We send 18,000,000,000 and hauled to the home of the Mark Twain, "roughing it on the pieces of mail matter in a year. No





Number 112