

GOOD WAR STORY

Composed and Read by J. A. Bigelow
at Convention Mich. Cavalry Bri-
gade, at Battle Creek.

(Continued from last week.)

Of course the reserves went to their assistance, but the Johnnies kept showing a more stronger line, and they had to gradually fall back, but their seven shooting carbines was a very effective weapon, and the boys had become accustomed to scrapping with Johnnies both mounted and dismounted, but this seemed to be something more than the usual kind. Of course the whole thing was sent out to help their own pickets. There was but one road leading up on Thoroughfare mountain that we knew of, and the way things were going, that road would soon be in possession of the Johnnies. Lieutenant of our regiment came to Col. Alger and reported that Charlie Osborn our Sergeant Major, had gone up the mountain to see Capt. Taylor who had a signal station up there, and that he was sure as Charlie would be captured unless they were advised of the situation. Col. Alger turned to me saying go up and tell Sergeant Major Osborn and Capt. Taylor, and you will have to come down some other way. Now if ever a man wanted a day off, it was me just then.

But you know how such things go, and that I had to go. My horse was a good one, and he made me think that was crazy, for the spurs were used unmercifully, for I had to ride between the skirmish lines for more than fifty rods, and at that time my weight was about 160, do not think I was more than two inches thick. But not a bullet touched me, and I gained the cover of the woods that skirted the mountain, found the road and slacked up a little.

Met Charlie as he was coming down, and do you know that we could not hear the firing for some reason or other, told him what was going on down below, and turned back to go up and tell Capt. Taylor.

Found him with a telescope as large as a stove pipe, laid out on two tripods gazing off towards Madison Court House six miles away. When he told that we had a line of Johnnies between us and the cavalry camp, he said, "why there has been a column of Cavalry coming through the Village of Madison Court House for more than an hour, in fact ever since it was light enough to see."

Now it took him about half a minute to adjust that telescope up, strap it on the back of a mule, tell his men to never mind the tents, but hustle with the papers and come on.

Now then Bigger ahead and blow us the way. Thunder and blazes, I know no more than you about the way, only I know that our brigade is towards the sun. Then go ahead and we will follow.

Now comrades that was a steep ride, no steep ride, for the mountain was so steep that we let our horses and went on foot, and some of the horses wore the hair off their haunches when sliding down.

We finally could hear the officers giving commands, so we knew that we had come out some where right. Then the sun began to shine more brightly and we knew that there would soon be a clearing. At last we struck open country, a small river was at the bottom, and there on the meadow land was a beautiful sight, two, maybe more Brigades of Cavalry drawn up in splendid order, battery M. on a knoll was facing in two directions, the band was playing, and as Gen. Kilpatrick met us, he actually shook hands with us and asked his questions mighty fast.

Capt. Taylor soon tells him all he knows, and that a column of Rebels are still coming from Madison Court House. Have forgotten whether we began fighting there or not. But do know that it began pretty soon after, and that some of the Cavalry started to make the Village of Culpepper some ten miles or more away. A common high school boy would know that we were advancing backwards.

Fennington with brave battery M. would take position on a knoll, unnumbered and begin throwing shells, another section of his Battery would rush off to some other hill, get a place, unlimber, and was ready for next act, while to allow the other section to limber and scamper back, find a good elevated knoll, wheel around and they were ready for business. No Johnnies had yet been seen in our front, but the tight flank and rear was terribly busy, and all skirmishing on horse back.

which some of you may remember. Our regiment was winding its way around a hill, when a Major at the head of an infantry regiment, came marching at a brisk pace from somewhere, and saluting Col. Alger says, "Colonel I have a very good body of men, all good fighters, will you tell me where to place them that they may do the most good?"

Well Major, that's good of you, but my advice is to put your men on the other side of the Rappahannock River so as possible, as this seems to be a Cavalry column. That Major saluted, and started for somewhere, and I wished that Col. Alger would send me to show him the way. I have always wondered what became of them. I do not know whether we went through or around the Village of Culpepper.

But do know that we were on Fleetwood Hill, and that another column of Johnnies came in and began shelling us from the left. Lordy, Lordy how they did shell us. But for all their shelling and hot skirmishing, we had taken on a fairly good formation, and were marching in column of fours. The first or five rods, the 6th and 7th were fighting in the rear that day, and comrades, there is only one other place that I can think of that is as bad as rear guard when advancing back wards, when pushed by the enemy, and that place is hell. No doubt you have read of people being frightened so that their hair turned white. Now look at me, when we started to fall back my hair was what you would call black, just look at it now.

Now about Brandy Station I am not posted, but this must be what was in sight on our left, and we thought the way was open in our front, and the shelling from our left was a prelude to a hill, what was our surprise to see a solid column of Cavalry directly in our front. Gen. Alfred Pleasanton with his staff were a trifle to the rear and the right, do not remember where Gen. Kilpatrick was, but General Custer was very near the head of our regiment.

Now that body of Rebel Cavalry across our path made a lot of shivers in the rank and file, still we kept marching towards them, when from somewhere came Gen. Custer and a few of his staff. Riding directly in front of our regiment he took off that broad brimmed hat, threw it to his orderly, and turning in his stirrups yelled out, "Men of Michigan, these are some saucy people between us and the Rappahannock River, come on." Do not remember whether he had the band play or not, but the higher sounded the charge, and away we went. Now when someone can describe a charge, I'll willingly keep still and listen. But fact is we went through that column of Johnnies and scattered them like a mad bull going through a millinery shop.

It seemed to me that they opened right and left and we galloped on, then as we were through them, we somehow had got mixed up, then turned and facing the rear again, began getting back again in some sort of order.

The rebels were also facing us and not more than fifteen rods apart we began forming in squadron front, and it seems to me the rebels the same. We began loading our revolver and the Johnnies seemed to be doing the same thing. Charlie Osborn our Sergeant Major was in front and at left of the line, when a good looking Johnnie rode a pace or two in front of his line, and as he rode, Yanks are you ready, Yeps Charlie, and they began firing at each other, they fired four or five shots each, all of us watching. Good boy says the Johnnie, I'll see you in Libby.

Just then Gen. Kilpatrick came rushing up and said to Col. Alger, yelling out, Alger, Alger, you charge them devils and give them hell, and I'll give them hell. We charged straight for them, and they charged for us. A few minutes later, when a Johnnie punched him in the neck with his sabre, and George Bussell yells out, "Take that dam you for making me loose my hat." And how Lieut. Samuel Harris yells out, "Confound you, if you strike me here he would say, dam you take that and go to your surgeon." And items and things that would be worth a \$1,000 to a patient medicine Almanac man. I saw one trooper on foot by a large oak post using his carbine and shooting into the Johnnies, when a cannon ball or shell came and took both feet off, he did not fall immediately, but stood an instant, then sank down saying, "Oh Hell."

Now all these things happened right in the first Squadron of our regiment, and probably a hundred more such scraps were going on at same time on the mixup and excitement. I tell you it was a pretty busy time, Johnnies and Yanks were having a fight and every body on horse back that had not had his horse killed.

We were having a scrappy time in the corner of the woods, when I heard a bugle somewhere on our left, and from somewhere came General Buford with his Brigade of Regulars. It was easy for me to tell you that the field was soon cleared of Johnnies, but some how our Generals did not seem to be sorry to see them go, and the gradual getting together again was not the order. But I can remember, hearing Gen. Kilpatrick say, as Gen. Pleasanton and staff were riding near our column, "Say Alf, it's a pretty hard job to capture a Division of Cavalry."

JOHN ALLEN BIGELOW,
First Lieut. and Brevet Captain,
Fifth Michigan Cavalry.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money. Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, inclose 5 cents to Foley & Co., 2855 Sheffield Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Sold everywhere.—Ad.

A Hallows' Eve party was given by the Young People of the Methodist Episcopal Church Friday evening in the Church.

Mrs. Ella Beers of Port Huron, Mr. and Mrs. James Casey and Mrs. Guy Niles of Rochester have been recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Roy on Brown Street.

QUICK VICTORY WILL HELP FARMERS

By ARTHUR C. PAGE,
Editor, The Orange Judd Farmer.
So many farmers' boys have joined the military, so many more may be called if the war continues, that our farmers have the keenest of blood interest in securing an early victory. On the economic side, a sure market at fair prices for the produce the farmer has to sell, with reasonable prices for the commodities he has to buy, also depends upon a victorious peace.

For these personal and selfish reasons, farmers are vitally interested in the second Liberty Loan. They are ready to subscribe their share, according to their means, now that terms of payment have been made so convenient. Over and above all other considerations, however, is the farmer's deeply rooted patriotism. His devotion to the American flag was shown by his unlimited sacrifices in the war to preserve the union, and again in the Spanish war, and in these latter days, by the great numbers of farmers already serving in army and navy. Indeed so many farmers have been anxious to go to the front that it is now suggested that the rest of them be required to stay at home as food producers. Every dollar that farmers subscribed to Liberty Bonds now helps by so much to win the war and to clear up labor conditions which are giving farmers so much concern. As an investment the money should be safe and yield a good return free of tax. Important as is such financial profit, it is the lease of the other and more powerful appeals that Liberty Bonds make to the patriotic farmer, and to every member of his family. As one of them writes: "All that I am or have is mine, Oh my country."

"DO YOUR BIT AND PROVIDE A SINEW."

By JOHN CALLAN O'LAUGHLIN.
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NOTE.
In accordance with the provisions of Act 206 of the Pub. Acts of 1915, notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Michigan Railroad Commission on October 24, 1917, for authority to change the schedule of rates for telephone service in connection with the Birmingham Exchange.

Class of Service	Annual Rate	Present Rate
1-party Business	224	\$30
1-party Residence	18	18
2-party Business	224	Not quoted
2-party Residence	15	15
4-party Business	Not quoted	24
4-party Residence	15	15
Farm Line (within 5 miles of Central office)		
—Business	15	15
—Residence	15	15
Farm Line (in excess of 5 miles from Central office)		
—Business	15	21
—Residence	15	15
Private Branch Exchange Trunk	24	30

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION. G. Mearl, Clerk of Michigan, use Prothon Court for the County of Oakland. At a session of said Court held at the Court House in the City of Pontiac, in and county, on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1917, before me, the undersigned, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES E. SHAIN, deceased. Charles E. Shain, administrator of said estate, having filed in said Court a petition praying for the examination and allowance of his account, determination of the heirs of said deceased, distribution of the assets of said estate, and the discharge of said administrator. It is ordered that the 27th day of November, A. D. 1917, at the Court in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be and is further ordered that public notice be given by publication of news to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons claiming an interest in said estate, to appear at said Court on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1917, at the Court in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, to show cause why said account should not be allowed, and why said estate should not be distributed, and why said administrator should not be discharged. Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1917. J. A. KATZBERG, Register of Probate.



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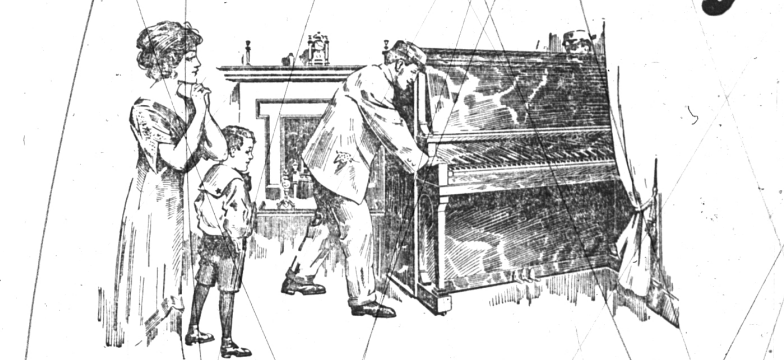
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- HUNTINGTON, \$97 OFF Large famed oak. Like new. Very sweet tone. \$218
- BRAUMILLER, \$189 OFF Large mahogany. Great value at special price of \$161
- MAYNARD, \$83 OFF Oak case. Like new in every particular. Only \$217
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- ESTEE, \$163 OFF Large mahogany. Great bargain in late-known \$212
- VOSE, \$191 OFF Large rosewood. Splendid tone. Famous, high grade. \$209
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