

**GLOBE ALBANY**  
 SUNDAY-MONDAY-TUESDAY  
 JUNE 1-2-3  
**HAROLD LLOYD**  
 in  
**"GIRL SHY"**  
 This is the best comedy Lloyd has ever made, and that is going some  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 Big Pictures every week  
**Cecil B. DeMille's**  
**"TRIUMPH"**  
 Soon

**Convention of Friends of Law The Governor and Other Officials Will Take Part**

Of the northwest citizens' law enforcement congress, which met in Portland Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, President Coolidge writes:  
 "I sometimes wish that people would put a little more emphasis upon the observance of the law than they do upon its enforcement. That is why a gathering of this kind is so encouraging to me."  
 Every patron of a bootlegger is a partner in his crime. No matter how high he or she may stand in society or business, the dirty stain of lawlessness is there.  
 Governor Pierce, Governor Neff of Texas, Judge Coshov of the Oregon supreme court and other well-known people will take part. Pussycat Johnson will be there. The Indians gave him that name when he was doing detective work for the government among them.  
 "Seeing that America has done far better in four years of the prohibition law than in 100 years of fooling with the license law has awakened the people of other nations.  
 "In ten years England will be dry. There are 57 dries in the French house of deputies. The British parliament is pledged to a local option law. Finland is dry. Ireland has a Sunday closing law. Five states in India are dry and four others are but half wet. Two in Mexico have passed prohibition laws.  
 "In South Africa, Egypt, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Sweden, the people are awakening to the fact that prohibition is a good thing for them."

**Prohibition Here to Stay**

Aug. 1, 1917, the United States senate proposed the prohibition amendment to the federal constitution, 65 to 20.  
 Dec. 17, 1917, the house of representatives proposed it, 262 to 128.  
 The congress which did this was elected with prohibition as the dominant issue.  
 From Jan. 8, 1918, to Jan. 16, 1919, thirty-six of the states (the necessary three-fourths — prohibition effective one year thereafter) ratified the amendment.  
 Afterward every remaining state except Rhode Island and Connecticut ratified it.  
 No other amendment to the federal constitution was ever discussed so widely and continuously through so long a stretch of years, or opposed by such organized, well-financed forces throughout every state, and no other amendment was ever adopted so overwhelmingly.  
 If anybody says the majority of the people of the United States do not approve of prohibition he is a fool or a liar—probably both.

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine**  
 will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.  
 Sold by druggists for over 40 years  
**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio**

**MILLER BATHING CAPS**  
 All styles  
 All colors  
 All prices  
**RINGO DRUG STORE**

**Memorial Day to Honor Hero Dead**

**Most Significant Occasion Given Over to Paying Tender Tributes.**

MEMORIAL Day, which honors men who have fallen in this country's wars, is regarded by many as the most impressive of patriotic holidays. To that heroic band who died serving the country so gallantly in earlier days, the World War has added its thousands of young men who entered the same fiery furnace in which their fathers died. Now, in observance of the day, veterans of recent wars join with surviving veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, that old, magnificent, matchless army of men who are grizzled and gray.

Between the veterans, old and young, there is a common bond. Both have fought that right might prevail. The spirit of service and sacrifice of these men is alive today although the issues for which many of them fought long have been settled.

Memorial Day is one of the most significant occasions of the year. It shows the sentiment of the people toward those who gave their lives for a good cause and it teaches a lesson in patriotism which is without parallel. "Memorial Day cannot be too tenderly revered by old and young, by those who took part in one of the nation's great struggles or by those who simply know of it as history," some one has said.

The observance of Memorial Day was inaugurated by a general order, given May 5, 1863, by Gen. John A. Logan, commander in chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. The order designated May 30 of that year as the day.

First Observance in South. The honor of the first observance of a decoration day in connection with the Union dead is due James Redpath and Dr. E. H. Hawks, who in May, 1865, held memorial services over the graves of prisoners who died in a stockade in Charleston, S. C. Soldiers and children marched through the streets and more than 10,000 persons participated in the ceremony.

General Logan's order, issued to all posts of the Grand Army, an organization then in its infancy, said:  
 "The 30th day of May, 1868, is designated for the purpose of strewing with flowers or otherwise decorating the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village and hamlet of our country."  
 "We are organized, comrades, as our regulations tell us, for the purpose, among other things, of preserving and strengthening those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion. What can aid more to assure this result than cherishing tenderly the memory of our heroic dead, who made their breasts a barricade between our country and its foe? Their soldier lives were the revivifier of freedom and of rebellion's tyranny in arms. We should guard their graves with sacred vigilance. Let no wanton foot tread rudely on such hallowed ground. Let places of rest for the coming and going of visitors and fond mourners. Let no vandalism of avarice or neglect, or ravages of time, testify to the present or to the coming generations that we have forgotten, as a people, the cost of a free and undivided nation."  
 "If other eyes grow dull and other hands slack, and other hearts cold in the solemn trust, ours shall keep it well as long as the light and warmth of life remain to us."  
 "Let us, then, at the time appointed gather around the sacred remains and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of springtime; let us raise above them a dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us, in the solemn presence, renew our pledges to aid and assist those left among us as a sacred charge upon the nation's gratitude—the soldiers and sailors' widows and orphans—let us do this in the true spirit of the purpose of the order in chief to inaugurate this observance with the hope that it is kept up from year to year while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades."  
 Day Generally Observed. Memorial, or Decoration Day, is now set apart in nearly all states and territories of the United States as a day for decorating the graves of dead soldiers of the Civil war and other later wars and for holding suitable services in their memory. It is in almost all states a legal holiday, although the United States government has never passed a law regarding the observance of the day. But each year if both houses are in session, they vote to adjourn for the day "as a mark of respect to the illustrious dead."

In the North and West Memorial Day is observed on May 30; in the Southern states, it is known as Confederate Memorial Day and the date varies. Alabama, Florida, Georgia and Mississippi hold it April 30, and Tennessee, the second Friday of May. North Carolina and South Carolina have their ceremonies May 10, Virginia, May 30, and Louisiana, June 2.

The American Legion, composed of men from both the North and the South, officially has adopted May 30 as its Memorial Day and posts of the World War men on both sides of the Mason-Dixon line have, for the last years, simultaneously honored the dead of the Civil, Spanish-American and World wars.

As time has gone on, the name of Decoration Day has been changed universally to Memorial Day, as this term is considered more fitting for the death of the spirit of the festival.

New Jersey was the first state officially to declare May 30 as Memorial Day and New York was first to make it a legal holiday.

**Appropriate Exercises Rule.**

Memorial Day is now generally observed with appropriate services over the resting places of dead soldiers. Their graves are decorated with flowers and flags, accompanied by suitable ceremonies. A parade of soldiers and military organizations is usually the most important feature. In many places it is customary to hold a special service at the water's edge, when flowers are cast on the water in memory of soldiers and sailors buried in the sea. Public schools all over the land mark the day with appropriate exercises. Whomever possible they are addressed by veterans of the Civil war.

The ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic are rapidly thinning, so the organization soon will be only a sacred memory. It is composed of veterans who served in the army or navy of the United States during the Civil war. Its objects are the rendering of mutual aid and assistance to the veterans, the preservation of fraternal feeling and the strengthening of patriotic sentiment.

The Grand Army was founded by Maj. H. P. Stephenson and Chaplain W. J. Rutledge of the Fourteenth Illinois infantry, who conceived the idea while they were companions in Sherman's expedition to Meridian, Miss. Correspondence held by them after the war resulted in a conference in March, 1866, in Springfield, Ill., which resulted in the organization.

The Grand Army boasted its largest membership in 1890 when 400,489 names were on the roll. In 1910 there were 5,923 posts and 203,410 members.

To Pacific coast advertising men, gathered in Portland this week 2000 strong, President Coolidge sent this message: "Advertising is the given word of the producer to the consumer. As advertising men it is your duty to see that that word is not broken and to keep faith with the public which relies upon you for guidance in the daily affairs of life."

**In Days of Poor Richard**

(Continued from page 3)  
 Jack gave way and the two came together with a clash of steel. A crowd had gathered about them and was increasing rapidly. They had been fighting for half a moment around the fire when Solomon broke the blade of his adversary. The latter drew his pistol! Before he could raise it Solomon had fired his own weapon. Burley's pistol dropped on the ground. In-



stantly its owner reeled and fell beside it. The battle which had lasted no more than a minute had come to its end. There had been three kinds of fighting in that lively duel.

Solomon's voice trembled when he cried out:  
 "Ary man who says a word ag'in the Great Father is goin' to git mused up."

He pushed his way through the crowd which had gathered around the wounded man.

"Let me bind his arm," he said.

But a surgeon had stood in the crowd. He was then doing what he could for the shattered member of the hot-headed Colonel Burley. Jack was helping him. Some men arrived with a litter and the unfortunate officer was quickly on his way to the hospital.

Jack and Solomon set out for headquarters. They met Putnam and two officers hurrying toward the scene of the encounter. Solomon had fought in the bush with him. Twenty years before they had been friends and comrades. Solomon saluted and stopped the grizzled hero of many a great adventure.

"Binkus, what's the trouble here?" the latter asked, as the crowd which had followed the two scouts gathered about them.

Solomon gave his account of what had happened. It was quickly verified by many eye-witnesses.

"Ye done right," said the general. "Burley has got to take it back an' apologize. He ain't fit to be an officer. He behaved himself like a bully. Any man who talks as he done orto be cussed an' Binkused an' sent to the guardhouse."

Within three days Burley had made

an ample apology for his conduct and this bulletin was posted at headquarters:

"Liberty of speech has its limits. It must be controlled by the law of decency and the general purposes of our army and government. The man who respects no authority above his own intellect is a conceited ass and would be a tyrant if he had the chance. No word of disrespect for a superior officer will be tolerated in this army."

"The Binkussing of Burley"—a phrase which traveled far beyond the limits of Putnam's camp—and the notice of warning which followed was not without its effect on the propaganda of Gates and his friends.

Next day Jack and Solomon set out with a force of 1,200 men for Washington's camp at White Marsh near Philadelphia. There Jack found a letter from Margaret. It had been sent first to Benjamin Franklin in Paris through the latter's friend, Mr. David Hartley, a distinguished Englishman who was now and then sounding the doctor on the subject of peace.

"I am sure that you will be glad to know that my love for you is not growing feeble on account of its age," she wrote. "The thought has come to me that I am England and that you are America. It will be a wonderful and beautiful thing if through all this bitterness and bloodshed we can keep our love for each other. My dear, I would have you know that in spite of this alien king and his followers, I hold to my love for you and am waiting with that patience which God has put in the soul of your race and mine, for the end of our troubles. If you could come to France I would try to meet you in Doctor Franklin's home at Passy. So I have the hope in me that you may be sent to France."

This is as much of the letter as can claim admission to our history. It gave the young man a supply of happiness sufficient to fill the many days of hardship and peril in the winter at Valley Forge. It was read to Solomon.

"Say, this 'ere letter kind o' teches my feelin's—does sartin'," said Solomon. "I'm goin' to see what kin be done."

Unknown to Jack, within three days Solomon had a private talk with the commander in chief at his headquarters. The latter had a high regard for the old scout. He maintained a dignified silence while Solomon made his little speech and then arose and offered his hand, saying in a kindly tone:  
 "Colonel Binkus, I must bid you good night."

**CHAPTER XXII**

**The Greatest Trait.**

Jack Irons used to say that no man he had known had such an uncommon amount of common sense as George Washington. He wrote to his father:  
 "It would seem that he must be in communication with the all-seeing mind. If he were to make a serious blunder here our cause would fall. The enemy tries in vain to fool him. Their devices are as an open book to Washington. They have fooled me and Solomon and other officers but not him. I had got quite a conceit of myself in judging strategy, but now it is all gone."  
 "One day I was scouting along the lines, a few miles from Philadelphia, when I came upon a little, ragged, old woman. She wished to go through the lines into the country to buy flour. The moment she spoke I recognized her. It was old Lydia Darrah who had done my washing for me the last year of my stay in Philadelphia."  
 "Why, Lydia, how do you do? I asked."  
 "The way I have allus done, laddie buck," she answered in her good Irish tongue. "Workin' at the tub an' fightin' the devil—had 'cess to him—but I kape me blith an' lucky I am to do that—thanks to the good God! How is me fine lad that I'd never 'd' knowed but for the voice o' him?"  
 "Not as fine as when I wore the white ruffles but stout as a moose," I answered. "The war is a sad business."  
 "It is that—may the good God defend us! We cross the sea to be rid o' the devil an' he follies an' grabs us by the neck."  
 "We were on a lonely road. She looked about and seeing no one, put a dirty old needle case in my hands."  
 "Take that, me smart lad. It's fer good luck," she answered.  
 "As I left her I was in doubt of the meaning of her generosity. Soon I opened the needle book and found in one of its pockets a piece of thin paper rolled tight. On it I found the information that Howe would be leaving the city next morning with five thousand men, and baggage wagons and thirteen cannon and eleven boats. The paper contained other details of the proposed British raid. I rode post to headquarters and luckily found the general in his tent. On the way I arrived at a definite conviction regarding the plans of Howe. I was eager to give it air, having no doubt of its soundness. The general gave me respectful attention while I laid the facts before him. Then I took my courage in my hands and asked:  
 "General, may I venture to express an opinion?"  
 "Certainly," he answered.  
 "It is the plan of Howe to cross the Delaware in his boats so as to make us believe that he is going to New York. He will recross the river above Bristol and suddenly descend upon our rear."  
 "Washington sat, with his arms folded, looking very grave, but made no answer.  
 "In other words, again I presented

my conviction.  
 "Still he was silent and I a little embarrassed. In half a moment I ventured to ask:  
 "General, what is your opinion?"  
 "He answered in a kindly tone:  
 "Colonel Irons, the enemy has no business in our rear. The boats are only for our scouts and spies to look at. The British hope to fool us with them. Tomorrow morning about daylight they will be coming down the Edgely Bye road on our left."  
 "He called an aid and ordered that our front be made ready for an attack in the early morning."  
 "I left headquarters with my conceit upon me and half convinced that our chief was out in his judgment of that matter. No like notion will enter my mind again. Solomon and I have quarters on the Edgely Bye road. A little after three next morning the British were reported coming down the road. A large number of them were killed and captured and the rest roughly handled."  
 Snow and bitter winds descended upon the camp early in December. It was a worn, ragged, weary but devoted army of about eleven thousand men that followed Washington into Valley Forge to make a camp for the winter. Of these, two thousand and ninety-eight were unfit for duty. Most of the latter had neither boots nor shoes. They marched over roads frozen hard, with old rags and pieces of hide wrapped around their feet. There were many red tracks in the snow in the Valley of the Schuylkill that day. Hardly a man was dressed for cold weather. Hundreds were shivering and coughing with influenza.  
 "When I look at these men I cannot help thinking how small are my troubles," Jack wrote to his mother. "I will complain of them no more. Solomon and I have given away all the clothes we have except those on our backs. A fiercer enemy than the British is besieging us here. He is winter."  
 "There are many here who have nothing to wear but blankets with armholes, belted by a length of rope. There are hundreds who have no blankets to cover them at night. They have to take turns sitting by the fire while others are asleep. For them a night's rest is impossible. Let this letter be read to the people of Albany and may they not lie down to sleep until they have stirred themselves in our behalf, and if any man dares to pray to God to help us until he has given of his abundance to that end and besought his neighbors to do the same, I could wish that his praying would choke him. Are we worthy to be saved—that is the question. If we expect God to furnish the flannel and the shoe leather, we are not. That is our part of the great task. Are we going to shirk it and fail?  
 "We are making a real army. The men who are able to work are being carefully trained by the crusty old Baron Steuben and a number of French officers."  
 That they did not fall was probably due to the fact that there were men in the army like this one who seemed to have some little understanding of the will of God and the duty of man. This letter and others like it, traveled far and wide and more than a million hands began to work for the army.  
 The Schuylkill was on one side of the camp and wooded ridges, protected by entrenchments, on the other. Trees were felled and log huts constructed, 10 by 14 feet in size. Twelve privies were quartered in each hut.  
 The Gates propaganda was again being pushed. Anonymous letters complaining that Washington was not protecting the people of Pennsylvania and New Jersey from depredations were appearing in sundry newspapers. By and by a committee of investigation arrived from congress. They left satisfied that Washington had done well to keep his army alive, and that he must have help or a large part of it would die of cold and hunger.  
 It was on a severe day in March that Washington sent for Jack Irons. The scout found the general sitting alone by the fire in his office which was part of a small farmhouse. He was eating a cold luncheon of baked beans and bread without butter. Jack had just returned from Philadelphia where he had risked his life as a spy, of which adventure no details are recorded.  
 The general arose and went to his desk and returned with sealed letters in his hand and said:  
 "Colonel, I have a task for you. I could give it to no man in whom I had not the utmost confidence. You have earned a respite from the hardships and perils of this army. Here is a purse and two letters. With them I wish you to make your way to France as soon as possible and turn over the letters to Franklin. The doctor is much in need of help. A ship will be leaving Boston on the 14th. A good horse has been provided; your route is mapped. You will need to start after the noon meal. For the first time in ten days there will be fresh beef on the tables. Two hundred blankets have arrived and more are coming. After they have eaten, give the men a farewell talk and put them in good heart, if you can. We are going to celebrate the winter's end which cannot be long delayed. When you have left the table, Hamilton will talk to the boys in his witty and inspiring fashion."  
 Soon after one o'clock on the 7th of March, 1778, Colonel Irons bade Solomon good-by and set out on his long journey.  
 (To be continued)

**HALSEY RAILROAD TIME**

North	South
No. 18, 11:37 a. m.	No. 17, 12:15 p. m.
24, 4:27 p. m.	23, 7:26 p. m.
22, 3:20 a. m.	21, 11:32 p. m.
Nos. 21 and 22 stop only if flagged.	
No. 14, due Halsey at 5:09 p. m., stops to let off passengers from south of Roseburg.	
No. 23 runs to Eugene only.	
No. 21 runs to Eugene, thence Marshfield branch.	
Passengers for south of Roseburg should take No. 17 to Eugene and there transfer to No. 15.	

**SUNDAY MAIL HOURS**  
 The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 10:40 to 10:50 a. m. and 12:15 to 12:30 p. m.  
 Sunday mail goes out only on the north-bound 11:37 train:  
 Mail goes south once a day, closing at 11:05 a. m.; north twice, closing 11:25 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Mail stage for Brownsville, Crawfordville and Sweet Home leaves daily at 6:45 a. m.

Robert T. Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln, was in the union army and stationed in Virginia when he received an order to report at Washington. He entered the theater just in time to see his father fall from the bullet of Booth. As secretary of war under Garfield Mr. Lincoln was asked by the president to meet him at the railroad station and he arrived just as Garfield was shot. During McKinley's administration Mr. Lincoln was invited to attend the formal opening of the pan-American exposition at Buffalo and got there just in time to see McKinley shot by Czolgosz. Mr. Lincoln is now 81 years old—Portland Journal.

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