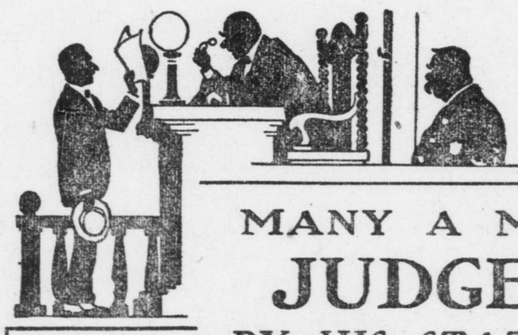
# Official Returns, General Election, 1915

| | Sheriff John A. Remaley, D. | Harry Boggs, R. | Commissioner A. P. Lowry, D. | Alex Ranson, W. | W. T. Wilson, W. | James Marshall, R. | W. B. Wagner, R. | Auditor Miles Young, D. | R. J. Hood, R. | J. D. Adamson, R. | H. A. Buchanan, P. | Suffrage, Yes | Suffrage, No |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Armagh | 15 | 7 | 12 | | 5 | 2 | 19 | 8 | 17 | 4 | 5 | 17 | 1 |
| Armstrong No. 1 | 20 | 32 | 29 | 1 | 5 | 31 | 26 | 17 | 31 | 24 | 29 | 30 | 32 |
| Armstrong, No. 2 | 15 | 38 | 12 | 1 | 9 | 35 | 40 | 9 | 36 | 37 | 17 | 27 | 20 |
| Banks No. 1 | 21 | 24 | 3 | 4 | 14 | 24 | 18 | 3 | 21 | 19 | 20 | 19 | 13 |
| Banks No. 2 | 22 | 27 | 16 | 5 | 11 | 17 | 26 | 10 | 28 | 36 | 7 | 21 | 8 |
| Blacklick No. 1 | 17 | 51 | | 15 | 3 | 45 | 43 | 8 | 50 | 38 | 4 | 16 | 31 |
| Blacklick, No. 2 | 11 | 24 | 6 | 5 | 3 | 22 | 23 | 7 | 26 | 15 | 6 | 26 | 11 |
| Blairsville, 1st ward | 21 | 96 | 30 | 62 | 11 | 42 | 43 | 13 | 68 | 64 | 9 | 55 | 31 |
| Blairsville, 2nd ward | 30 | 110 | 38 | 33 | 20 | 75 | 63 | 29 | 88 | 85 | 12 | | |
| Blairsville, 3rd ward | 55 | 161 | 78 | 62 | 15 | 112 | 102 | 54 | 137 | 125 | 22 | 118 | 75 |
| Brushvalley, No. 1 | 26 | 47 | 11 | 1 | 21 | 36 | 59 | 3 | 37 | 32 | 38 | 29 | 20 |
| Brushvalley, No. 2 | 8 | 14 | 10 | | | 9 | 19 | 6 | 12 | 8 | 1 | 6 | 7 |
| Buffington, No. 1 | 9 | 79 | 11 | 2 | 4 | 32 | 78 | 8 | 37 | 25 | 10 | 7 | 13 |
| Buffington No. 2 | 24 | 71 | 19 | 2 | 5 | 46 | 77 | 16 | 54 | 47 | 6 | 30 | 15 |
| Burrell No. 1 | 35 | 62 | 32 | 7 | 7 | 53 | 57 | 34 | 51 | 44 | 19 | 68 | 25 |
| Burrell No. 2 | 19 | 32 | 16 | 4 | 6 | 34 | 29 | 18 | 37 | 29 | 7 | | |
| Burrell No. 3 | 3 | 12 | 5 | 5 | 2 | 7 | 11 | 1 | 10 | 11 | 1 | 5 | 8 |
| Canoe No. 1 | 137 | 122 | 121 | 17 | 33 | 111 | 114 | 74 | 94 | 128 | 49 | 84 | 65 |
| Canoe, No. 2 | 45 | 34 | 34 | 3 | 6 | 24 | 34 | 23 | 31 | 40 | 36 | 34 | 27 |
| Center No. 1 | 16 | 48 | 21 | 2 | 10 | 42 | 30 | 9 | 39 | 39 | 21 | 30 | 11 |
| Center No. 2 | 10 | 48 | 13 | | 3 | 50 | 39 | 11 | 38 | 40 | 3 | 18 | 17 |
| Center No. 3 | 20 | 96 | 26 | 6 | 10 | 94 | 82 | 12 | 89 | 89 | 11 | 32 | 35 |
| Cherryhill, No. 1 | 22 | 59 | 13 | 3 | 23 | 42 | 54 | 6 | 48 | 47 | 26 | 21 | 35 |
| Cherryhill No. 2 | 9 | 37 | 8 | | 7 | 29 | 31 | 4 | 26 | 24 | 10 | 20 | 17 |
| Cherrytree | 29 | 32 | 17 | 4 | 13 | 39 | 27 | 17 | 33 | 32 | 20 | 30 | 21 |
| Clymer | 52 | 112 | 72 | 7 | 27 | 67 | 93 | 29 | 82 | 76 | 25 | 72 | 48 |
| Coonemaugh, No. 1 | 23 | 33 | 32 | 2 | 3 | 30 | 19 | 25 | 25 | 23 | 9 | 20 | 15 |
| Conemaugh, No. 2 | 26 | 52 | 26 | 3 | 3 | 50 | 37 | 19 | 49 | 45 | 13 | 36 | 32 |
| Conemaugh, No. 3 | 21 | 21 | 18 | 3 | 5 | 24 | 23 | 17 | 26 | 15 | 2 | 15 | 20 |
| Creekside | 23 | 46 | 29 | 1 | 6 | 32 | 53 | 14 | 29 | 45 | 13 | 22 | 16 |
| Glen Campbell | 48 | 39 | 29 | 7 | 10 | 48 | 42 | 20 | 51 | 46 | 20 | 49 | 40 |
| Grant | 73 | 65 | 40 | 7 | 11 | 66 | 85 | 26 | 63 | 85 | 34 | 40 | 57 |
| Green, No. 1 | 29 | 37 | 12 | 5 | 13 | 37 | 43 | 10 | 36 | 35 | 32 | 33 | 18 |
| Green, No. 2 | | | | | | | | | | | | 58 | 35 |
| Green, No. 3 | 53 | 45 | 28 | 2 | 15 | 38 | 47 | 16 | 53 | 40 | 35 | 96 | 22 |
| Green, No. 4 | 23 | 25 | 13 | 1 | 6 | 26 | 30 | 9 | 24 | 22 | 29 | 29 | 23 |
| Homer City | 41 | 108 | 51 | 9 | 46 | 90 | 79 | 26 | 88 | 61 | 54 | 93 | 46 |
| Indiana, 1st ward | 78 | 174 | 102 | 6 | 52 | 152 | 108 | 105 | 94 | 83 | 23 | 75 | 114 |
| Indiana, 2nd ward | 82 | 175 | 104 | 5 | 71 | 154 | 113 | 92 | 132 | 101 | 16 | 88 | 120 |
| Indiana, 3rd ward | 171 | 215 | 180 | 6 | 138 | 231 | 136 | 188 | 157 | 116 | 151 | 161 | 176 |
| Indiana, 4th ward | 80 | 144 | 129 | 1 | 37 | 170 | 64 | 108 | 104 | 75 | 53 | 82 | 103 |
| Jacksonville | 2 | 18 | 6 | | 2 | 18 | 11 | 3 | 15 | 8 | 5 | 6 | 15 |
| Mahoning, East | 47 | 73 | 32 | 5 | 16 | 58 | 70 | 18 | 65 | 82 | 45 | 84 | 31 |
| Mahoning, West | 11 | 82 | 7 | 1 | 5 | 69 | 77 | 4 | 78 | 71 | 12 | 38 | 48 |
| Mahoning, South | 67 | 60 | 53 | 7 | 18 | 40 | 59 | 37 | 58 | 67 | 27 | 40 | 53 |
| Marion Center | 34 | 84 | 25 | 1 | 20 | 61 | 87 | 20 | 73 | 87 | 26 | 62 | 58 |
| Mahoning. North | 26 | 46 | 13 | 2 | 17 | 30 | 43 | 10 | 42 | 55 | 12 | 50 | 20 |
| Mechanicsburg | 14 | 12 | 4 | 2 | 12 | 10 | 20 | 2 | 9 | 3 | 20 | 15 | 9 |
| Montgomery | 101 | 82 | 45 | 18 | 46 | 79 | 79 | 31 | 66 | 71 | 92 | 81 | 55 |
| Pine, No. 1 | 24 | 13 | 18 | 2 | 3 | 15 | 19 | 14 | 17 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 14 |
| Pine No. 2 | 29 | 129 | 41 | 5 | 6 | 118 | 127 | 36 | 127 | 117 | 7 | 48 | 87 |
| Plumville | 11 | 34 | 9 | | 8 | 23 | 32 | 6 | 25 | 30 | 9 | 25 | 12 |
| Rayne No. 1 | 108 | 63 | 35 | 3 | 15 | 56 | 82 | 23 | 59 | 131 | 60 | 52 | 57 |
| Rayne No. 2 | 26 | 99 | 36 | 7 | 12 | 65 | 67 | 9 | 77 | 92 | 22 | 40 | 35 |
| Saltsburg | 72 | 96 | 110 | 13 | 23 | 93 | 56 | 68 | 77 | 54 | 19 | 70 | 72 |
| Shelocta | 8 | 18 | 6 | | 10 | 14 | 15 | 5 | 18 | 17 | 5 | 7 | 13 |
| Smicksburg | 9 | 23 | 6 | 1 | 9 | 20 | 21 | 6 | 20 | 22 | 4 | 6 | 20 |
| Washington | 67 | 79 | 59 | 2 | 13 | 60 | 83 | 39 | 89 | 97 | 30 | 50 | 50 |
| Wheatfield, E., No. 1 | 10 | 24 | 8 | | 4 | 19 | 25 | 18 | 18 | 7 | 15 | | |
| Wheatfield, E. No. 2 | 43 | 41 | 44 | 8 | 6 | 31 | 46 | 7 | 23 | 18 | 5 | | |
| Wheatfield, W. No. 1 | 12 | 52 | 15 | | 13 | 37 | 48 | 20 | 54 | 18 | 23 | 65 | 22 |
| Wheatfield, W., No. 2. | 20 | 24 | 18 | 1 | 9 | 11 | 40 | 5 | 41 | 14 | 4 | 33 | 13 |
| Wheatfield, W., No. 3 | 100 | 96 | 68 | 8 | 53 | 114 | 83 | 12 | 24 | 8 | 9 | 32 | 11 |
| White | 24 | 52 | 42 | | 7 | 48 | 50 | 51 | 80 | 90 | 31 | 52 | 74 |
| Young, No. 1 | 24 | 16 | 18 | 3 | 18 | 13 | 25 | 21 | 48 | 47 | 9 | 22 | 37 |
| Young, No. 2 | 11 | 38 | 10 | | 7 | 36 | 34 | 4 | 30 | 31 | 17 | | |
| Young, No. 3 | | | | | | | | | | | | 35 | 22 |
| Totals | 2365 | 4002 | 2174 | 398 | 1051 | 3407 | 3415 | 1573 | 3384 | 3196 | 1398 | 2639 | 2252 |

By the courtesy of THE INDIANA EVENING GAZETTE.

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# BOSTON DARKY IN FLANDERS FIGHT

## "When Dat Jack Johnson Hit Me In de Back, Oh, Lawdy!"

## "SKEERED FOR DE FUTURE."

**"Nigger John" Says, "I Guess I Allus Did Have Mo' Curiosity Dan Intelligence"—Had Rabbit Foot and Attributes His Being In Paris Hospital Instead of Graveyard to Luck.**

The Foreign legion's American contingent was nearly wiped out in the great Champagne advance. One of the few who came out whole was John Frederick Brown, ordinarily known as "Nigger John" of Boston, writes William Philip Simms, a Paris correspondent.

"Where are you wounded, John?" I asked.

"I ain't wounded," grinned John. "I's jes' par'lized. We were goin' up a slope with all kinds of things comin' down at us, an' a great big German Jack Johnson hit me right in the middle of the back, an', Lawdy me, mistah, I sho thought ma days was ovah."

The Jack Johnson, the nurse explained, only bruised John's back and probably deadened his legs, maybe temporarily.

### Mo' Curiosity Dan Intelligence.

John used to work in an automobile house around Boston, and it seemed such a long way from there to a Champagne battlefield that I asked him why he joined the Foreign legion.

"Lawdy, man," said John through his perpetual smile, "I guess I allus did have mo' curiosity dan intelligence."

"Still you saw the big battle; that's something."

"You bet it was something," said John.

"When I left Paris we went to the Vosges first. Then they sent us to Champagne for the big mill. We started in the fight from a place jes' north of Swipes (Suippes).

### Staht In Close Fo'mation.

"That Sat'day mawnin' we stahted off in close fo'mation, like the Germans, an' we was all mighty worried, because if any one of them shells had hit us—would 'a' wipe' out the whole company.

"Well, we stah'ted up a hill dat aways. Then I says out loud, hopin' the officer would hear me, 'Why doan dat man spread us out tirrailleur?'—dat's what the French call a skirmish line you know—but the officer didn't pay no 'tention to me. Then all the fellahs stahted sayin' the same thing, but the officer didn't change his mind till he got good and ready.

"But after awhile he did order us to spread out, an' we sho did obey. For comin' down dat hill was a whole arsenal full of machine gun bullets an' rifle bullets an' cannon balls an' chunks of dirt and everything.

### Heads Jes' Natchully Sagged.

"The officer told us to intrench an' keep our heads down, but he didn't need to—our heads jes' natchully sagged all by their own selves.

"Ever once in awhile we'd git up an' run forward. When we got to the top of the hill the Germans got skeered an' bent backwahd. We kept after 'em till finally we got caught in a pocket where we had machine guns in front of us an' on both sides an' shells bustin' in the middle.

"Dat's where I got mine. They told us to lay down flat an' keep under them mitrailleuse bullets—that's what the French call a machine gun—but I jes' wanter say you simply cain't duck dem bullets. They seem to kinder hop, skip an' jump along the ground.

"When dat Jack Johnson hit me in the back, 'Oh, Lawdy,' I said to mahself, 'I guess I earnin' dat cent a day all right now, but the futuah looks mighty da'k.'"

"How many days were you in the fight?" I asked.

"Jes' a little po'tion of one day was enough to hold me," said John.

"What other Americans were in the battle with you?"

"To tell you the bones' truth, mistah," said John, "I didn't have time to look around and see. I was fairly busy keepin' track of one frien' of mine from Boston."

### Dat Am Some Food.

Just then the nurse came in with lunch.

"Dat am some food," cried John, wreathed in smiles. "Jes' smell dat bacon! If Gen'l Joffry'll listen tuh me he can end dis wah in half a day. Jes' set a million plates of this heah bacon along the top of de French trenches, an' de Germans 'll jes' nacherly crawl ovah an' beg to surrender."

Of the Americans in the Foreign legion John finally remembered that he had heard William Dugan of Albany, N. Y., and Christopher Charles of Brooklyn were missing, as were several others, and that Jack Casey, former cartoonist of San Francisco, had been wounded in the foot.

"In the legion," he said, "they have all sorts of cha'ms to bring good luck, but I reckon the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit we Americans use is about the bes' of all."

"What makes you think so?" I asked.

"Ah'm heah, ain't Ah?" said John.

### The Outlet.

Physiology Teacher—Clarence, you may explain how we hear things. Clarence—Pa tells 'em to ma as a secret, and ma gives 'em away at the bridge club.—Cleveland Leader.

## What Tommy Told the Duchess

I bared my manly bosom to 'is 'orrid stethoscope—
I called on Gawd to witness that all my ribs was broke!
'E thumped me and 'e punched me and 'is bloomin' face was long,
But when 'e says, "Count five, my lad," I give 'im this 'ere song:

"It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
And the sweetest girl I know!"

They chucked me in a luggage van with 'alf a 'undred more,
And grewsome kind of cheer it was, with straw ticks on the floor.
The matey wot was nearest me 'ad lost out both 'is eyes—
'E cried for 'is old lady and then 'e upe and dies!

"It's long way to Tipperary,
Too far for some to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary,
Ah, Gawd, 'e loved 'er so!"

I 'ad to keep my spirits up, though tears ain't no disgrace
When you're coughing blood and shrapnel, but I 'ad to save my face,
So I 'ollered in my blanket, and you bet I made 'em 'ear;
"If any mate will 'elp me sing I've two bits left for beer."

"It's a long road to Tipperary,
We're going 'ome today.
We cursed the surgeon for a thief,
But 'e wouldn't let us stay."

* * * * * * *

Then something must 'ave 'appened, for an English nurse was near,
With natural imperliteness I said, "Mornin,' sister, dear!"
She turned as white as paper. "Man, be careful what you say!
You 'aven't spoke for seven weeks—we thought you'd die today!"

"It's a long way to Tipperary,
But when I 'eave in view,
Moll won't mind the crutches
Because my 'eart is true.
'I don't mind your crutches, Tom,
I know your love is true!'
That's wot Moll will say to me
When I 'eave in view."

—Romilly Thornton in New York Times.

### To Make Bandages.

Bandages can be prepared from the good parts of worn sheets or pillow slips if perfectly clean. Rolls six to eight yards in length are most convenient—one inch wide for fingers, two inches for feet, two and one-half to three inches for head and arms and four inches for legs. A good way of keeping them in condition for use is to seal the rolls in a perfectly clean glass fruit jar.—Philadelphia Record.

### Genuine Innocence.

A youthful Ohio man who married a widow and went to Chicago for his honeymoon complained to the hotel management that his pockets had been rifled of all the money he had the very first night. Did you ever think there was such innocence as that in Ohio?—Houston Post.

### Another Face on It.

"We ran across an old friend of yours the other day."

"Who was it, and where did you meet him?"

"It was Mr. Toddler, and we didn't exactly meet him—he wouldn't get out of the way."—Baltimore American.

### A Good Instrument.

Sinclair—That's a nice looking barometer of yours. Is it sensitive? Kallings—It's too sensitive. It even indicates when my wife is going to have a crying spell.—Puck.

### The Hungarian Crown.

The Hungarian crown worn at their accession by the emperors of Austria as kings of Hungary is the identical one made for Stephen and used at his coronation over 800 years ago. The whole is of pure gold, except the settings, and weighs almost exactly fourteen pounds. The settings above alluded to consist of fifty-three sapphires, fifty rubies, one emerald and 338 pearls. It will be noticed that there are no diamonds among these precious adornments. This is accounted for by the oft quoted story of Stephen's aversion to such gems because he considered them "unlucky."

### A False Alarm.

"I know something, I do, about a member of this family," said little Bobby Slithers triumphantly to his older sister, Maud.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Miss Slithers. "Half a dollar is all I have, Bobby. Will you promise not to tell if I give you that?"

"Sure, I will," answered Bobby in surprise. "But it ain't nothin' on you, sis. It was the cook and the iceman."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### What She Learned.

Mrs. Willis — So your daughter is home from domestic science school. I suppose she has learned several new ways of washing the dishes. Mrs. Gillis—No; she seems to have learned several new ways of getting out of washing them.—Judge.

### Don't Worry.

Mrs. Wullaby—De agent says if we ain't got de rent nex' Monday we's got to git out. Sam Wullaby—Nex' Monday? Den we doan' need to worry fo' de nex' fo' days.—Puck.

There are only two roads by which any important goal can be reached—sheer strength and perseverance.—Goethe.

### Literary.

"Oh, I simply adore Meredith and Browning and Henry James," said the gushing young person.

"So do I," said Little Binks. "They are perfectly delightful. It's like sending your mind to a gymnasium. Er—do you read them in the original?"—New York Times.