

At last Jack got him underneath
And slugged with all his might ;
So Bobby finally agreed
The Silver Jack was right.

And when they got through fighting
And rose up from the ground
A friend fished out a bottle
And it went quietly round.

They drank to Jack's religion
In a solemn sort of way ;
And just to clinch the argument
They worked no more that day.

I lived in Seney from the spring of 1892 to 1903 and I knew "Silver Jack" John Driscoll. I remember when he came to Seney to hire the river driving crew in the spring of 1895. I have checked out all the information I could find on "Silver Jack" John Driscoll. I am convinced that this man is the original and only "Silver Jack". Angus McDougall, the present Supervisor of Germfask Township, a man now in the eighties, knew this man in Canada, worked with him on the Tittabawassee River, the Muskegon River, the Saginaw and Manistee rivers. Thomas Harcourt, now dead, was born and spent his boyhood days with John Driscoll and worked with him on the same rivers where Mr. McDougall worked.—J. I. B.