COMMANDER OF YOUNG PACIFIC FLEET

(Continued from page twelve.)

sate Constitution as a midshipman. Then came the Civil war. Bob's mother was raasionately devoted to the south-ern cause. Bob's brother put on the but Bob, though only fourteen, had a mind of his own and rejected his moth-ers entreaties. In desperation the mother wrote out his resignation her-self and sent it, without his knowledge, to the secretary of the navy. It was accepted, but Bob, when he heard of it, secured his reinstatement, and he and his brother fought on opposing sides to the end of the war, and both succeeded but Bob. Hour TIMES.

HIT FOUR TIMES.

If y was in the attack on Fort Fisher that Midshipman Evans was shot. He was hit three times before he fell. Then he was shot a fourth time as he lay in the sand, and he saw the sharp-shooter getting ready for a fifth. He addressed a few emphatic remarks to the sharpshooter and finding this had no effect he tried sharpshooting him-self. This ended matters.

SAVED LEGS WITH A GUN.

SAVED LEGS WITH A GUN. In the hospital at Norfolk he heard the surgeon instruct an assistant to take off both his legs in the morning. Bob slipped a revolver under his pil-low, and waited with set teeth for the morning. He was only eighteen and felt he had use for those legs. When the assistant came to prepare him for the operation, he pulled his revolver from under the pillow and told the doc-tor that it had six cartridges and that if anybody entered the place with a case of instruments, six men would be killed before the operation began. The legs were saved. "FIGHTING" BOB.

"FIGHTING" BOB.

"FIGHTING" BOB. The sobriquet of "Fighting Bob." thus seems to have been merited early in his career: but it did not come to him until 1891, when as commander of the gunboat Yorktown, he was sent to Valparaise to assist Captain Schley. of the Baltimore, in a fracas which the latter's men had got into with the Chileans. Evans at one time, during the absence of the Baltimore, confront-ed with his single gunboat the ten forts and the whole Chileans with the threat to open fire without further-here insuit and preventing the forcible sizure of the American refugees who had taken shelter under his flag. GIETED VOCABULARY.

GIFTED VOCABULARY.

"Bob" Evans is gruff and abrupt and glited with a vocabulary in Billings-gate that would shrivel you up did he make you the object of one of his verbal castigations. But what old seafighter is worth his salt unless he possesses some of these qualities? The admiral is no parlor warrior. He would much rather lead a fleet into trouble than remain home and lead a cotillion. So, if there is anything in the character of men, "Bob" Evans is following the lines he is best adapt-ed to. And like a chip off the old block, his son. Lieut, Frank Taylor Evans, is following these very same lines, and for aught we know there may be another Admiral Evans one of these days. "Bob" Evans is gruff and abrupt and of these days.

IS A GRANDFATHER.

Robtey D. Evans-a gentle name the public would not stand for, hence "Fighting Bob"—is first, last and always for the navy. He is hap-pily wedded, the father of three chil-dren, and even a grandfather, but if you could read his heart you probably would find that the navy comes first. FATHER OF MODERN NAVY,

For years he has fought for a larger navy, more men, increased pay and every reform that could make this arm of the government the first in the world. Never has he decried this or that in the department; never has he taken sides with the cliques that make the navy a nest of poli-ticians; he has always stood by, a champion of what we had, fighting for more. He may well be called the "father of our modern navy," for he



women are often great Young sufferers for want of proper advice at just the right time

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., has always issued to young girls a spec-ial invitation to write to her about their sickness. She is a mother,

and fully understands. In nine chances out of ten your case will be just the same as those of the young ladies whose letters follow.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S **VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

is what you need to restore health. Miss Abby F. Barrows, of Nelsonville, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "When I wrote to you I was very nervous, had dull headaches, backache, and was very irregular. Doctors did me no good. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and your advice made me regular, well and strong. I am now in better health than ever before.'

Miss Elsie L. Hook, of Chelsea, Vt., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I am only sixteen years old, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and your advice have cured me of sideache, periodic pains, and a ner-vous, irritable condition after every-thing else had failed."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges-tion, dizziness, or nervous prostration, Why don't you try it?

phone. Evidently the commander of the fleet was disgusted with the aerial "central" or the ether waves refused to take his conversation without ex-purgetion purgation.

Nearby stood young Lieut. Evans, plainly grinning at his father's dis-comfiture. "Here is a friend who wants to see you, Dad. Wait until I get a belt and some pistols so you will look real war-like."

like

'The admiral chuckled, threw down the 'phone-gear and stalked out on the bridge.

GOOD SHOW IN THE NAVY. "The American boy," he said in an-

"The American boy," he said in an-swer to my question, "has as good a show in the United States navy as in anything else. There is nothing that will keep a good man down and thank God there was never a pair of admiral's shoes made that wouldn't fit a poor boy who gets to the top. The navy wouldn't be worth a continental dam without the American boys who man it. I'm an admiral, but I wouldn't amount to a row of beans in action without the boys behind the guns."

PEACEFUL MISSION. "How about your present task, ad-



was persecuted and put to death soley at the hands of the Jews was "an infamous stroke of designed by the Romans, beuse of their hatred for the Jews, was the assertion made yesterday by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, in his sernon at the Temple Keneseth Israel on "The Gentiles and Jesus," says the Philadelphia North American,

Dr. Krauskopf cited the teachings of the Apostle Paul as proof of his contention, and declared that in all the apostle's writings there was not to be found a single word about the Jews having persecuted and crucified the

having persecuted and crucified the Savior.
"What better authority had he," the speaker asked, "for the assertion that the charge was a base invention, seight the charge was a base invention, seight the speaker asked, "for the assertion that the charge was a base invention, seight the the first twenty years of his life contemporaneously with Jesus and part of that time at Jerussalem, and that, as the founder of Christianity, he was naturally in the best position to know how and at whose hands Jesus mat His death?"
Dr. Krauskopf then turned to the Romans, and denounced their reconstruction of the gospel story, "in a manner so cruel to the Jews that the like of it has probably never been equaled before or since."
"That reconstructed story tells that they made the Savior the special object of their hatred, and rested not until they had brought Him to trial before a corrupt court, and until, with the aid of suborned witnesses, they compeled the Roman procurator, the kindhearted Pontius Pilate, much against his will, to nail the Savior to the cons."

"It was an infamous stroke of poli-one oulte characteristic of the "It was an infamous stroke of poli-cy, one quite characteristic of the heartlessness of the Roman: a stroke of policy that has shed more innocent blocd, that has outraged more people, that has agonized more hearts than probably have all the policies combined that have ever been resorted to to further political or ecclesiastical am-bition."

bltion." Dr. Krauskopf compared the "mon-strous falsification" to the Dreyfus case, but added that while the latter dealt with only one man the former concerned a whole people, "whose con-sequent sufferings have endured 1700 years long, and the end is not yet in sight."

"Here was a falsification." he con-cluded, "that was trumped up against the Jewish people at a time when they were well nigh crushed, that has rooted wherever the new creed has spread, and that for many long and painful centuries, made it a crime, punishable in the torture chamber or at the stake, for a Jew even to attempt to clear him-self of the cruel charge." Dr. Krauskopf predicted that in the inspiring life and teachings of Jesus, Christian and Jew would reunite. "There will be an expurging from the New Testament." he said, "of for-eign material and falsified history, of pagan mythology, Persian demonology, Egyptian mysticism that were intro-duced for propasandle purposes. That which will be left will be Judaism, pure and simple, the Judaism that was taught by a Jewish prophet and patriot and martyr-the Rabbi of Nazareth." Here was a falsification." he con-

DOCTORS WHO DID NOT CURE THEMSELVES.

Dr. William Petter, in a most interesting paper presented at a recent meeting of the Philadelphia County Medical Society, discussed the causes of death of eminent physicians, He stated that Laennec fell a victim to a disease the nature of which he had taken pains to describe. Lancisi and Corvisart died of diseased heart, and Boyle sank under the ravages of the disease of which he had been the most successful flustrator. Sar Benjamin Brodie, the great surgeon, died of cancer of his right shoulder joint. Dupuytren, the most famous surgeon of the last century, died of an empyema. Refusing to submit to an operation.



A Glorious Wind-Up

no a season's most successful shoe selling starts today with renewed vigor. Lines have been replenished, further reductions have been made --- all to meet that absolute decree that stock must be reduced preparatory to the coming season.

I Plenty of time for you to wear out another pair of shoes, for the rough spring weather is at hand. It is with no spirit of braggadocio that we say that this sale has been another of those delightful surprises to the shoe buying public of Salt Lake. A customer calling for any shoe advertised has found it here in liberal assortments. We advertise to get business, and we are here with the goods. Here follows the interesting story of shoe economy.



"father of our m "father of our modern havy," for he has done more to bring it to its pres-ent stage of high efficiency than any other man. And when it comes to the practical work of sailing a ves-sel, a squadron, a fleet, or an entire navy and putting it into action, there is no one "Bob" Evans would take become from lessons from.

HIS HOME LIFE.

The see the admiral in his modest home on Indiana avenue, Washing-ton, you would meet a man possessed of a rough joility and a sense of hu-mor that would force every good yarn from your mental storehouse. You would find him trying to forget what his next sailing orders would be and acting as much like a boy as any rear admiral could. His son, the lieuten-ant, and his two married daughters. Mrs. Sewell, and Mrs. Marsh, often make up happy theater parties and schnetimes go on jaunts into Virginia, where all the Evanses hall from.

SIMPLE GENTLEMAN.

Even in the cabin of his flagship Connecticut, outside of a certain re-served dignity, you would find a simple, democratic, gentleman, with some of the drawl of the southland still on his tongue, who would place you at your ease and force his hos-pitelity upon you against all protests. If his rheumatism bothered him any he would probabily make your visit short and pleasant, otherwise you would find yourself swapping tales until the small hours.

TYPICAL INTERVIEW.

My last conversation with the ad-miral was on the day before the sali-ing of the flect. He was in the little cabin that shelters ons on the bridge. On his head he had placed the car-plece and apparatus of a wireless tele-

niral? There is some talk that you may meet with difficulties in your voy-

"That's all bosh," he replied with a snap of the square jaws. "Our mission is a peaceful one and we have a right to send our fleet where we will. We sail tomorrow and I may add that there is nothing going to stop us."

"SHOW THEM THE GOODS."

"And if they should attempt?" I ven-

"And if they should attempt?" I ven-tured. "Well." answered the admiral dryly, "If they are doubtful Thomases we will have to show them the goods." As I said before, "Bob" Evans doesn't take a back seat for any one and the American navy has not done so up to now. He is not that kind of a man and it is not that kind of a navy. So we can rest easy that the Pacific fleet and its commander are going to ret there. get there

KIPLING'S TRIBUTE.

Kipling once inscribed on the fly-leaf of one of the volumes of an edition of his works and addressed to Admiral Evans, the following lines:

"Zogbaum draws with a pencil And I do things with a pen, But you sit up in a conning tower Bossing eight hundred men,

'Zogbaum takes care of his business And I take care of mine, But you take care of ten thousand tons Sky-hooting through the brine,

Zogbaum can handle his shadows And I can handle my style. But you can handle a ten-inch gun To carry seven mile.

"To him that hath shall be given, And that's why these books are sent To the man who has lived more stories Than Zogbaum or I could invent."



The picture shows the work that is being carried on in Rome, where the ancient walls are being torn down in er to make room for modern improvements. This action on the part of the Italian government has called out a rm of protest from the press of Europe and from all those who look on such things as vandalism of the most order to make room for pronounced type

