# UTAH CHAPTER IN LIFE OF "FIGHTING BOB" EVANS.

escret News is in receipt advance copy of "Fighting Evans's new book, "A been drawn up in a circle and there burned—the circle still showing, and or's Log." A hasty glance over its 467 pages proves that it is indeed all that is claimed for over its 30 local state of the indeed all that is claimed for is indeed all that is claimed for it indeed all that is claimed for the worderful Record of the Wonderful Record d of more than forty years of naval As to a review of the volume, however, that will not be made here, will find a place in the literary ent of the Deseret News at an Suffice it to say, that the career of "Fighting Bob," or

gobley D. Evans, which is his real nationymic, is of particular interest to Evans is a Virginian by birth, and first saw the light of day in 1846. Like most southern children of the antebilim days he was brought up and and for by a "black mammy," whom using the fact that her complexion KILLING HIS FIRST ELK. ten years of age and he found himself the head of the family. In order that he might be near good schools, his

1857 young Evans went to live in 1851 young Evans Went to live with an uncle in Washington, where its real educational advantages pre-ented themselves and where he found clerk and a busy newspaper man.

FIGHTING TENDENCIES.

Capitol, and there he made the acquainlance of some of the men who afterward became prominent in the history of the country; among them was they wanted for several days. Hon. W. H. Hooper, the delegate in Congress from the Territory of Utah. with whom his uncle was in some way he would like an appointment to Annapolis, to which the youth promptly In order to have please him so much. the appointment, however, it was necessary that he should transfer his residence from Washington to Salt Late City. He had but four days in time a very long and dangerous jour-

#### THE START FOR UTAH.

When he left Washington for Utah 1859, he carried all his worldly goods in a large old-fashioned grip sack. conlained among other things, a navy revolver which he says was about half ts long as he was, and the ammunition this weapon. On his person in those beit he carried \$250 in gold, and his pocket a ticket for St. Joseph Misseuri. In his book he speaks of he loneliness of his surroundings to the awe with which he viewed the On reaching St. Joseph, he schased his quota of an outfit for t men-five for California, and one Salt Lake City. His riding animal sa large gray Mexican mule, which, it afterward turned out, could smell indian farther, and, under the indents such as characterized the pilmently across this hitherto tracks region. The story of his advenab chapter will be given. This is how the author tells it:

IN THE MORMON COUNTRY. After crossing Green River our irse lay along Ham's Fork in the dition of South Pass, the highest point of the Rocky Mountains we had to

#### TO BE CHIEF N. Y. POLICE.



dere is Inspector R. H. Cross, who is Roken of as the likely successor of William S. Devery, as chief of New terk's famous police force.

dotted here and there with tires and such ironwork as the Indians had not

WHISKY THROUGH A STRAW.

"After we had passed the dangerous dace we came upon an emigrant who had a barrel of whisky in the tail of his wagon. There was no spigot in it and he refused to put one in, but after a long, wordy contest he agreed that he would bore a gimlet hele in the barrel, each man should select a straw, and for two hits he would select a straw, and for two bits he could suck all the whisky he wanted without drawing a breath. They selected straws very carefully and I remember how each man held on until he was blue in the face before admitting that his drink

"On entering South Pass, we camped at the Pacific Springs and made our-selves comfortable as there was no longer fear with the Indians, and our animals needed rest and grass. The spring covered a space of 40x330 feet, and the water bubbled up cold and clear as crystal and ran towards the

be might be near good schools, his neithern friend who was said to his northern friend who was congratulating him on the large size led to my killing my first elk, I was anxious to win the bet, and was following the bird as it flew about on the trees to make sure of a fair shot. In this way I wandered off from the trail into the thick cover on the side of the pass, and was about to fire at the pigeon, when I heard the breaking of twigs near me, but above me, on the mountains. My first idea was Indians, and, standing perfectly was Indians, and, standing perfectly still in my tracks. I took a quiet look. Within thirty yards of me was a magsented themselves and much kindness a splendid home and much kindness a splendid home and much kindness a mificent animal looking straight at me, his head and antiers only showing through the thick cover. I raised the spoken of was congressional committee spoken of was congressional committee. taking good aim at a spot between his eyes, fred. He made a great bound down the side of the mountain in my direction, and at the same moment I "Fighting Bob's" defensive and oftensive proclivities as well as his love for the sea exhibited themselves when he was a mere child. For instance: One day, after a heavy rainstorm, he was trying to sail a toy boat in a pond in the school yard when one of the larger boys smashed his little craft with a stone. Bob immediately smashed the destroyer with another, and he was carried home on a door. Much of young Evans' spare time was with a bullet fairly through h's brain. I had killed him stone dead, and he had most to where I stood when I The bet was called off, and re-

> "Afterward we saw immense herds of elk, many thousands in a herd, and we his uncle was in some way
> Mr. Hooper asked him if
> ike an appointment to Anwhich the youth promptly
> which the youth promptly horns. The guide told marvelous stories of their jumping down great distances, landing on their horns, which might for all I know have been true; but I never saw one of them do it. They were wary and hard to get at as compared with other kinds of game, and I never saw much of them, only a moment before I fired, and then the sheep was either dead or out of sight like a flash.

MORMONS AND SALT LAKE.

"After leaving South Pass we fell in with a "Mermon" train, consisting mostly of women from Wales, bound for Salt Lake City. These people, who seemed a decent lot, had few large wagons, but appeared to depend for hand transportation on a species of hand carts, which contained their belongings and were pushed along by the women.

A few wagons carried the provisions, and these were looked after by the doz.

en or so men of the party.

CURIOUS BEAVER DAMS.

"In the forenoon of a beautiful day we had our first view of Sait Lake City as we slowly wound our way down Echo canyon. The mountains rose to state of the scent, run faster than a great height on either side, and were stails urmounted by the law stone breast thrown up by the "Mormons" to oppose the of the Mormon Pioneers so the office of the Mormon Pioneers so greath sectors. Through the canyon range of the Mormon Pioneers so greath sectors. a small but swift stream, and upon this the beavers were industriously building their dams, some of which were really works of art. These curious beasts were to be seen in hundreds-some cutting the logs for the dams, and others using their curious flat tails as trowels to cement the face of the dam with mud. Many of the dams had been cut in order to make the road available, when left to themselves, the beavers soon had them repaired. The beavers have disappeared, as have the buffalo and other large game of the West, but in their case the excuse can be made that the fur was used to some good purpose; in the case of the big game no such excuse can be offered; it was in great measure simply senseless, brutal killing for the sake of killing.

#### FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

"My first impressions of the city and "My first impressions of the city and Salt Lake valley, with the Great Salt Lake lying blue in the distance, were very pleasing, and a closer inspection did not change them. The city was leautifully laid out and the houses were generally of a character to indicate comfort and often wealth and refinement. The water from a rushing mountain stream had been introduced, and, hesides answering for household purposes, it ran through the gutters on both sides of the principal streets, thus both sides of the principal streets, thus insuring cleanliness and good sewerinsuring cleaniness and gardens about them filled with vegetables, and the most delicious small fruits. The residences of Brigham Young—he had the most delicious small fruits. two-were beautifully constructed and surrounded by elaborate flower gat dens which were kept in the most per-

#### LIVED WITH HOOPER FAMILY.

"I made my home while in the city with the family of Mr. Hooper, who with the family of Mr. Hooper, who was a Mormon, though not a polygamist. They, as well as the people whom I met, were kindly and courteous, and did all in their power to make my stay among them agreeable. Mrs. my stay among them agreeable. Hooper was worried for fear that I might be converted to Mormonism without the konwledge or consent of my parents, but I assured her that I felt myself strong enough to stand any amount of temptation in that line, and that I really was not in the least dan-

How the Distinguished Commander of Sea Forces Prepared Himself for His Forty Years of Naval Experiences-Appointment by Hon. Wm. H. Hooper-First Impressions of Salt Lake City-His Introduction to Brigham Young, Whom He Found to be a Rugged and Kindly Character-Some Amusing as Well as Thrilling Adventures With Indians and Some Surprising Shots.

Lake or other attractive places. Frequently I went to the country for a day's shooting, and as game of all kinds was plentiful I made very good days. One day, when I had wandered rather too far into the thick woods on the side of the mountain I had an ex- i "As a rule, the city was orderly and the pounds of brown sugar, and watched with interest while he sat on watched with interest while he sat on the pavement and at the whole of it.

To REPRESENT UTAH.

"As I was to represent Utah in the navy, I felt it my duty to call on Mr. Young, and at the same time I hesitatexcursions to Camp Floyd, or Sult with my Colt's rifle and then we had a live pounds of brown sugar,

PRESIDENT AND MRS. McKINLEY.

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President McKinley won for himself a warm spot in the hearts of the chivalrous southerners by the touching devotion he has at all times evinced toward his delicate wife, during their big trip through the South. No matter how important his engagements the President has at all times been ready to cancel them in order to be at his wife's side. Only recently Mrs. McKinley, in an interview lovingly maintained that there is not a more devoted husband in the world than the President.

citing experience. I had dismounted from | peaceful. At times the Indians would my herse and was advancing slowly and quietly through the thick cover, which was so dense that the sunlight was almost shut out, when I saw some distance ahead of me a curious black object. After watching it for some time without being able to make out what it was I gave it one load of No. 4 shot to see what would happen. I was thoroughly surprised at the result. It proved to big a Digger Indian, with a large black felt hat on his head, dig-ging roots. As he straightened himself up he seemed to me ten feet tall, and I lost no time in mounting my pony; neither did he in mounting his. There was no time to explain matters, and I bolted down the mountain road with the Digger in hot chase. He occasional. ly sent an arrow over me, and generally behaved in a way to hasten me into town in the shortest possible time. As I reached the front gate of Mr. Hooper's house the Indian pulled up about three hundred yards away and sat on EXCITING EXPERIENCE.

"I had command of plenty of horses, and amused myself by making the seconds when I appeared the smallpox. I presented him with

Commence of the commence of th ed to do so, because a pony-express horse, which I had borrowed for a ride on the Fourth of July, had run away with me, and before I could stop him had seriously damaged some beautiful flower beds in Mr. Young's yard. However, I did call, and found the Mormon leader a rugged, hard-looking man, but withal kindly in his manner and good enough to wish me success in the procome in in considerable numbers, and, having filled up with whisky, would ced to make themselves disagree the by shooting arrows at people, and hisbehaving in other ways. When they mishehaving in other ways. When they got too bad, word would be sent out to Camp Floyd, and the soldiers would come in and run them out of town generally killing a few. On one of these occasions I was sitting on the front porch reading a newspaper, when suddenly an arrow drove into the weather boarding enough to wish me success in the pro-fession I had selected. Without enter-ing into the question of how far he was right in what he had done and was then doing—questions now forever settled by the laws of the land—we must admit that Mr. Young was a man of wonder-ful ability and a natural leader of men. very close to me, and before I could move, a second one came and caught me in the shin bone. My double-bar-Otherwise he could never have led his people through the tremendous difficulrelled shotgun was in the hall near by and as I came out with tel discovered a half-drunken Digger standing in the middle of the street, laughing at the joke he had perpetrated on me. I don't ties they encountered, and then made of the desert a flowering garden, think he enjoyed the rest of the after-noon much, as the men in the drug store at the corner had him laid on his back while they picked shot out of him

THE CALL OF THE SEA. "When I had been sufficiently long in Utah to claim residence I began preparations for my return journey. The call of the sea was strong upon me. and I could not resist it even had I wished to do so, which I certainly did not. The sea and the ships were con- curve, and the only place where the bany, N. Y.

stantly in my mind, and I was anxious | the hallstones were large enough to to begin . I secured a seat on the over-land coach and left for the East about the head. the middle of July, 1860.

SMALL FOR HIS AGE.

"We had a pleasant trip, all things considered, riding on the top of a coach was well enough in the day time. coach was well enough in the day time. but not so pleasant at night. I was small for my age, and soon found a way of stowing myself so I could sleep with a fair amount of comfort. But when it rained, which it often did at night, I was most uncomfortable. The choice was between getting wet or between the street and I choice was between getting wet or being smothered under biankets—and I generally got wet. The coach stations were reasonably close to each other, and we made good speed all the way. As and we made good speed all the way. As and we made good speed all the way. As and we made good speed all the way are speed as the speed all the way are speed as the speed all the way are speed as the speed as and we made good speed all the way. As soon as we arrived at one of these stations all hands went for food—generally very poor—and when that was finished, sick, wild, kicking, bucking mules were hitched up, and away we went at full run. The drivers were experts in their lines, and the mules usually ran four or five miles before they were pulled down to their regular paces. After that, wok to the unlar paces. After that, woe to the un-fortunate mule that tried to shirk his fair share of the work! HEAVY HAIL STORMS.

HEAVY HAIL STORMS.
"The party was well armed and thoroughly able to stand off any small band of Indians; but the red men as a rule seemed to fancy the emigrant trains rather than the coaches, and we escaped without serious molestation. During the time we were on the South Plate we had one or two very serious hollstorms which for a time serious hallstorms, which for a time threatened to destroy the whole outfit. panied by a hard gale of wind, mules backed up under the lee of the coach, and no amount of beating would in-duce them to move until the storm had passed; then they would go on as cheerfully as before, the driver launching at them such a volley of oaths and abuse as could come only from the driver of an overland coach. No other of naval life."

"I have so far picked the Oakum, now let me spin my yarn of forty years of naval life." driver of an overland coach. human being could match him. passengers during these storms found shelter as they could, either in or under the coach, or among the mules. At times the hall covered the prairies as far as one could see to a depth of two or three inches. Some of many readers in Utah.

"While we were resting at Mayera-

dien and whatever else happened to be in them. The last we saw of the In-dians, as they disappeared in clouds of the squaws doing what they could to save their belongings. A few days af-ter this we crossed the Missouri river, and I found myself again in civiliza-tion, and I was soon on a train bound for Washington, where I arrived late in

"On September 15th I went to Anna-polis, passed my examination, and, af-ter a few days leave, I reported Septem-FORTY YEARS OF NAVAL LIFE,

"I have so far picked the Oakum,

The author then proceeds in easy style to "spin" his yarn which shows that he has had a wonderful experience upon the seas in almost every part of the globe. It is a story, far above the average and should find

## One-Rail Electric Road That Makes Two Miles a Minute

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THE THE TAXABLE PARTY OF TAXABLE PARTY OF

One of the oddest spectacles in the | dent on the road. The cars and the One of the oddest spectacles in the transportation business is the sight of an electric car running two miles or from the ground. The center of gravity of the cars is below the rail, which more a minute on a one-rail track, Even if it appeared feasible, on a casual examination one would by that it was about the most dangerous form of traveling that could be devised. But the truth is the exact reverse, judging by the records of the three mono-rail-line, where a section of the rail turns the records of the three mono-rail-roads which are in existence. There is one in Ireland, another in France and a third in Belgium, and it is proposed now to build one in England to run be-tween Manchester and Liverpool, thirty-four and a half miles, which distance

it is said by the projectors of the scheme, can be covered in eighteen The line in Ireland, from Listowell to Ballybunnion, ten miles, has been run-ning thirteen years, and the company roudly points to the fact that in that time there has not been a single acci- other.

cakes away the possibility of the trains leaving the track.

on a pivot, connecting with any one of several tracks.

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The use of electric power permits the employment of a novel kind of block. In a line of any considerable length these blocks would be, say, four miles long. When a train is on one block the current, so that there could be no possibility of rear end collisions. Thus, no two trains going in the same direction could get within four miles of each

### Dave Gowan's Two-Story Farm.

cated within the boundaries of our own country, but unless you are especially built for rough there riding you had better not undertake to see it, for the journey to it and through it is difficult beyoud the thought,

It lies in the State of Arizona, says the Record-Herald. Rallways are of small help in reaching it, and of the other roads there are practically none, though, as a matter of courtesy, there are a few so called post roads, over which the mails are carried at regular intervals. Most of these roads are just trails, not fit for a wheeled vehicle of any sort. Mails, merchandise, building material, mining machinery, produce and people have to go on horse or donkey back, mostly the latter. Leaving the railway at Prescott one

of these roads goes off east towards Camp Verde, in Yavapia County; up hill and down dale, across a country so broken that it does not seem that earth could have a rougher face. After leaving Camp Verde, thirty-five mile from Prescott, we head off in a south easterly course for a little Mormor village called Pine. From Pine to Dave Gowan's farm is five miles; no road at all. The trail winds around, between and over rocks that would appal any creature but a donkey or a bird. Bowl ders, granite, big and little, as big as city block, plenty of them, rounder and regular, lie in heaps and singly covering the earth like chaos confound ed. That's the kind of a rond one mus travel to see one of the wonders of this strange and curious country. At last, without the least intimation

that we are coming to anything unusual, our donkeys half with their poses over the brink of a precipice, and we look down into the valley, the walls of which are almost perpendicular, 1,50 feet down, and at the bottom we see hundred and sixty acre farm, with tiny but complete house and barn, fields of grain-altalfa and corn, as pretty farm as the sun shines on, and as cu ous a farm as the sun shines on; a two-story farm-s fact, not a joke.

We have long been famaliar with the natural bridge in Virginia, but out

Arizonia is a natural bridge makes of its eastern cousin a pa-

This Arizonia bridge is 500 feet long. across the valley, and 600 feet wide, and on top of it Dave Gowan has an apricot orchard of five acres, besides certain grass pasture. It springs in a maganificent arch rom wall to wall of the canyon

Supporting this archare two piers, lim-

stone columns, one of which is 200 feet in diameter. The under side of

the bridge is hollowed out Into three nearly perfect domes.

It is almost impossible to get a photograph showing it to be a bridge, as its lines are on the segment of a

HE world's wonderland is lo- | lens of a camera can look down through is some 1,300 feet down from the top. It would take a couple of days' time and a risk of almost sure death to get

Dave Gowan is a hermit, but he is one of nature's noblemen; bluff, grizzla

a through American. He cleared, works and beautifies his farm just for the joy of seeing the re-sults of his labors, for there is no suits of his laters, for there is no profit to him in it. There is no market, He said it was his intention to Will-his bridge to the United States provided the nation would accept it and set it aside as a sort of national park. Whether or not be has done so I do not know. He makes no charge now but some day it will be fenced in like Niagara Fall once was and we will all be sarry. It ought to be made accessi-ble and free, for it certainly is one of the greatest natural wonders of the

#### MAJOR GENERAL ROE.



store is the latest picture of Major General Ros in supreme command of the New York state troops called out to restrain the striking car hands of Aiteric M ndon a, thi

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