DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1901.

"FIGHTING BOB EVANS," ONCE OF UTAH.

I passed my entrance examination to the Naval Academy September 15, 1860, and reported, as an acting midshipman on board the frigate Constitution-"Old Ironsides"-on the twentieth of the same month. The examination, fortunately for many of us, was a very simple one; nothing like the elaborate and trying affair of today, otherwise many of us would not have followed the navy as a profession. The candidate had to be sound physically, and to have a fair foundation on which to build the education required of a sea officer, who was not in that day expected to be an engineer, a chemist, a pected to be an engineer, a lawyer, an scientist, an electrician, a lawyer, an artist, as he is today—only a seaman and a gunner, with the necessary knowledge of things that pertained to the sea. The superintendent, Captain George S. Blako, was assisted by half a dozen officers, selected for their fitness, and as many civil professors. Among the officers were two brothers, and George Rodgers, lieutenants, both of whom made their mark in the service, and wrote their names high up in the history of the navy which they loved so well and did so much to honor. We had never had much to honor. We had never had two officers whose standards were higher or whose conduct reflected higher or whose conduct rejected greater credit to the country than that of those two, C. R. P. Rodgers was commandant of midshipmen and George Rodgers was captain of the Constitution, and to them I owe everything in my professional life.

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OR

We had one hundred and twenty-seven men in the class when we settled down to work, an average lot, from all parts of the country, and representing the various classes of American life-North, South, East and West. I was the only one from Utah, and I believe the first one ever appointed from that Territory either in the navy or the Our life on board ship was army. pleasant and novel, and our education on the lines that would fit us for the duties we should in the future have to a considerable part of our time, but practical scamanship and guinery were considered the important things, and they were hammered into us so hard our honored captain that we had learn them in spite of ourselves. Many showed wonderful cleverness, and after a few months the class standing in seamanship placed the men about as they have since stood in the service.

The Constitution was moored at the end of a long, narrow wharf, which was the only means of approach unless by boat, so that the class was cometely isolated from the older classes. We never came in contact with them except when on shore for drill, or on Saturday, when we passed their quar-ters on our way to the town on liberty. All our recitations and most of our drills took place on hoard ship. Under such conditions the disgraceful haz-ing, which later on gave the Naval Academy such a bad name, was impos-sible, even had the temper of the midshipmen been such as to tolerate it. At the time of which I am writing hazing was absolutely unknown, and I am sure that any attempt to practice it vould have led to a duel behind old Fort Severn. It was not until we reached Newport, and the senior classes had been ordered into service, that this brutal, and I must say cowardly, practice took root and grew until it was a disgrace to all those engaged in it. By some means the classes entering after 1862 got the idea from West Point, and in their zeal to emulate really went far beyond the practices of that ex-cellent institution, where hazing of a certain kind was a tradition, and con-sidered necessary to the discipline of the cadets among themselves. With us the proper class distinctions and respect were traditions which did not re-quire hazing to enforce them. I remember very well one Saturday afternoon, two of us, both very small, were noon, two of us, both very small, were passing the quarters of the first class on our way to town on liberty, when two seniors thought it would be good fun to put us down on the grass and sit on us. They promptly carried out their plan, and sat on us five minutes or so and then let us go. We returned to the ship mad all over, and in a few minutes we swarmed back with most of our class, and there was a beautiful fight which resulted in many black eyes. This was about the nearest apeyes. This was about the nearest ap-proach to hazing we ever had.

volved in a quarrel with a man twice his size; the quarrel soon led to a fight. and the large man attempted to strike Baldwin with a camp stool, when I grabbed him from behind, preventing the blow, and thus myself became part of the row. The next morning I was sent for on the quarter-deck, and, after having the Articles of War read to me and receiving a long lecture on the enormity of my offense, was locked up in a dark room in the wardroom. Some had reported that Baldwin had a knife in his hand during the fight, and that I called out to him to use it and that I called out to him to use it and that I would help him. After being locked up I made up my mind that my time had come, in view of the many of-fenses mentioned in the Articles of War for which the punishment was "death or such other punishment as a sourt martial may inflict." wrote a hurried note to my uncle in Washington to come at once if he wished to see me alive, as I was sure that I was soon to be hanged at the yardarm. He answered that discipline was good for me, and that he would walt a few lays, or until sentence was pronounced. After three days' confinement was sent for by the commanding officer, and told him exactly how I became involved in the fight, when I was at once sent to duty, and some one else took my dark room

On board ship we had our hammocks to sleep in instead of bunks, and our messing was regulated just as it would have been on a cruising vessel. In fact, we lived under service conditions; and though it is now the fashion to decry such training in favor of barracks on shore, I have yet to be convinced that for the conditions then existing it was not the best. Many officers of that school have achieved great success both affoat and ashore, and have tainly met all the requirements of the service as fully as those of the new school can ever meet the requirements that will face them. Our first impressions of the service were received on board ship, and the discomforts of ship life were met and overcome in a way that made such discomforts, and even much greater ones, seem very trivial afterward. We grew into ship life gradually, and our knowledge of the ship and all her parts was complete; such knowledge can be acquired in no other way, and though many able officers hold that this is not a matter of importance, on this point I have also to be convinced of the soundness of their reasoning.

During the winter of 1860-'61 the anxious faces of our officers foretold the storm of war that broke so sudden-ly in April of the latter year. It was a time of great anxiety for all hands; naturally the greatest strain came on those in authority; but the midship-men had their loads to bear as well. Many of us came from the South, and as the States one after another either seceded or threatened, to do so, we had to make up our minds what we were going to do. Conferences were frequent and serious, but never in one of them was there a disloyal word uttered. Every man followed the example set by the Southern men among the offi-cers. So long as were inside the Aca-demy limits or until our residention. demy limits, or until our resignations were accepted, we were officers of the navy and would behave as such. Lieutenant Hunter Davidson, afterward the torpedo expert of the Confederacy, was probably more responsible for this position than any other man, though both C. R. P. and George Rodgers were constantly giving us good advice.

During the month of April, 1861, our studies were practically suspended, and preparations were made to defend the

we could now see crowded about the decks and not more than three hundred yards away. Twice more the clear voice rang out: "Ship ahoy! Keep off, or I will sink you!" And then a voice we all recognized answered: "For God's sake, don't fire! We are friends! was the voice of our chaplain, who had been North on a short leave, and on his return found Colonel B. F. Butler and the Eighth Massachusetts regi-ment at Havre de Grace, Maryland, blocked in their effort to reach Washington.

BEN BUTLER IN A SERIOUS PREDICAMENT.

Colonel Butler had seized the ferry steamer Maryland, and, embarking his regiment on board of her, satied for Annapolis, fortunately bringing with him our chaplain-I say fortunately, because he seemed the only one on board who knew enough to answer the hall from the Constitution, and in a few seconds more we should have opened fire, and no one can doubt what the result would have been. The splendid record of this fine regiment would never have been written, and what one may fairly call the variegated career of General Benjamin F. Butler would have been very short and inglorious. As soon as the character of t As soon as the character of the strange craft was satisfactorily established she was directed to haul up alongside of us, which she did, and re-

ed there until daylight, when the midshipmen were landed under arms, formed with those on shore and marched to the wall in the vicinity of the gate leading to the town of Annapolis, and there deployed in line of battle to cover the landing of the Eighth Massachusetts. We stood in this position until the last soldier was ashore and the regiment had formed line in rear of the midshipmen's quarters and stacked their arms, when sen tries from our battalion were posted and the rest of us returned to our arters. Not a shot had been fired either side, though the excitement quarters. was intense, and there was a readiness on both sides to fight. Both parties hesitated to fire the first shot, and the Confederates contented themselves with pitching stones over the wall, which we caught and tossed back.

The newspapers gave graphic ac-counts of how Butler and his men had recaptured the Constitution and the Naval Academy! They never fired a nor saw an enemy to shoot at The magazines of the Constitution were nined, and she and her crew would have been blown to atoms before sur-rendering if the enemy had attacked

Everything was now made ready as

DUC D'ORLEANS TO FIGHT DUEL.

Claimant to French Crown May Accept Challenge of Deroulede's Sword, Details Suppressed but Encounter Probable.



midshipmen on shore gave up their quarters to the officers of the Seventh New York infantry and the First Rhode Island artillery under Colonel Burnside. these regiments having arrived immediately after the Eighth Massachusetts. Our routine was entirely broken up, and our time given to guard and picket duty, until all preparations had been made for our trip North, when orders been were given to assemble ready for em-barkation. Then followed a scene which those of us who participated in can never recall without a tendency

to moist eyes. The good fellows from the South who had determined to go with their States said good-by to their classmates and as the rest of us formed ranks to embark, Captain C. R. P. Rodgers stepped out to say a few words to us before leaving the dear old alma mater. After a strong effort he man-aged to say: "My boys, stand by the aged to say: "My boys, stand by the old flag!" and then broke down. We were all in tears, and braced up ouly when we heard the men of the Seventh New York cheering us, which we returned in a feeble sort of way-scram-bled into the boats, and two hours later were once more on board "Old Iron-sides." That was the last we saw of the Naval Academy at Annapolis until after the civil war had done its work. The army took possession, repaired the railroad and locomotives, and after a month or so of hard work reopened communication with Washington.

ASSIGNED TO A HOTEL FOR STUDY.

The Constitution was towed to New York, from there to Newport, Rhode Island, where she was anchored in Brin-ton's Cove, off Fort Adams, and all the senior classes were ordered into ac-tive service. My class, now about seventy strong, was the only one left, and we were anxious, of course, to join the others; but we had not yet suffi-ciently advanced to make us of much value. Once more we settled down to routine and hard work. Fort Adams was unoccupied, so we were transferred there, where we could have roomy quarters and convenient recitationrooms, and at the same time man the guns in case of need. It was all a lark to most of us, and the time given to study did not amount to much. The It was all a lark officers soon found that, if we were to do any serious work, proper quarters would have to be provided; and as the idea of a return to Annapolis was

the inside of Goat Island in the inner harbor, and the sloops of war John Adams and Marion were anchored near them, to be used for practical seaman-ship and gunnery drills afloat. This This made the most complete outfit in ships the Naval Academy had ever seen, and

he most useful. That master of his trade, Stephen B. Luce, had charge of drills afloat, and scarcely a day passed that we were not under his watchful eyes at some sort of practical seamanship. Every Saturday we went outside in one or other or both of the ships, and then the work was most thorough and complete, each midshipman in turn taking charge of the deck for different evolutions. On our way in, in the afternoon, we could generally tell when our work had been satisfactory; if it had not been, the ship was sure to fetch up hard and fast before we reached our anchorage. Then anchors would have to be carried out, and the vessel hove off, berthed and everything made snug and shipshape before we could leave her. For all this vork we had no man to help us. Everything must be done with our own hands, and thus we learned, and learned thoroughly, what a man had to do in every position on board a sailing ship, from passing a close reef to sweeping down the quarterdeck. We learned how to do it ourselves, and how to make others do it under our instruction, and many of us still cling to the notion that there could not have been better training. If the weather happened to be such that we could not get under way, we sent down yards. masts and rigging, and proceeded to refit everything. Before the year was out there were few in the class who could not, with their own hands, do any work required of a petty officer or seaman. The quartering of the senior class on shore and all the others on board

ship had a very bad effect, and it was years before the academy recovered its normal condition. All the traditions of the school, the discipline among the classes themselves-which was, and always must be, dependent on traditions and customs-were lost sight of, and, as I have before said, hazing took root on board the Constitution and Santee. took twenty years to break up this un-naval practice, and even now it occasionally shows its ugly head, generally with the result that some promising youngster has to be dismissed and thus lost to the service.

soon as war was an assured thing my family demanded that I should reign, come South and fight for my State: but it did not seem to me that this course was imperative. My next younger brother enlisted at the age of fourteen in the Washington artillery, and went to the front under Pelham; so that there was one member of the family on each side, which was a fair division, if he saw his duty in that way. I was much assisted in those dark and trying days by the advice of Captain Rodgers, who pointed out to me very clearly what my duty was. I con-cluded to stick by "The Old Flag" and let my family ties look after them-selves, and so informed my mother, who was much grieved and shamed by my determination. She finally wrote my resignation, sent it to the navy depart-ment, where it was accepted, and with-

out previous warning I found myself out of the service. What to do under such conditions was a serious question to me, and 1 was again assisted to the right course by Captain Rodgers, who telegraphed to Washington, explaining matters. I

was out only about twenty-four hours. were very unhappy ones for

in a box, and had no end of hard work. with whatever we could find to eat, and all in all about as little comfort as a set of youngsters ever experienced: but we made great headway in learning our business as seamen. The ship was uncomfortable, as all her class were,

but at the same time seaworthy and safe. She would run well when off the wind, but with everything braced sharp up when there was any sea on she would butt three times at a sea and then go around it. Before the wind she rolled so that all hands had trou-ble in sleeping at night; but she carried us safely as far south as Port Royal, South Carolina, and brought us safely back to Newport. During this cruise the midshipmen

were stationed as a crew for the vessel, and did all the work of the different ratings. When off Hatteras on our way North our efficiency was thorough-Way North our efficiency was thorough-ly tested. At about ten o'clock the ship was struck by a sudden heavy squall, accompanied by rain and hail. All hands were called to reef topsails, the watch on deck having successfully handled the light sails. We were close enough to the Diamond Shoal to make heate a matter of importance and the haste a matter of importance, and the officers hustied us up without much ceremony. The topsails were quickly reefed, and I had just secured the lee earing on the maintopsall-yard when I heard the order, "Hoist away the topsalls!" I was straddling the yard at the time, and just about to swing to the foot-rope and lay down from aloft; but I changed my mind very suddenly, and instead hugged that topsail-yard until I am sure you could have found the marks of my arms on the paint. It was as black as a pocket, raining in torrents, and as the yards were braced up the topsails filled and the ship made a butt at a heavy sea. I thought my time had come. I reached the deck, however, in safety, only to be properly dressed down by the offi-cer of the deck for being slow in laying down from aloft! We were back at Newport again in September, better for our work, and ready to enjoy the short

leave then given us. My family had all gone South, and It was a question what I should do with myself; but as my uncle's house in Washington was in charge of a house-keeper, I concluded to spend my time there, which I did very pleasantly. The good woman who had charge of the house called me one night to inform me that there was a burglar in the cellar, and would I put him out? I was not anxious for the job, but my position as an officer forbade my declining; so with a small revolver in one hand and a a small revolver in one hand and a lighted candle in the other I sought the burglar in the coal cellar. I had hardly entered the passageway leading past the door of the room in which he was hidden, when a large chunk of coal whizzed past my head, and very close to it. I dropped the candle, which fortunately went out, putting us more even terms, and after ten minutes I turned my man over to the police with a bullet through his thigh. I le that night not to hunt burglars I learned with a lighted candle; experience sometimes teaches things in a very forcible way.

During this leave I had a rather ious meeting with my brother, w whose command was operating on the Virginia side of the Potomac, a few miles away. I went one evening to an oyster hous with a friend to eat some raw oysters The place was one that all of us had known and frequented for years. As I entered the door I observed a tall, handsome young fellow who was finish ing what he had ordered, and at the same moment I saw him give me a quick glance of recognition. He drank up his glass of beer and then walked briskly out of the place, while I called

holding intercourse with the enemy. The last time I told the officer cond-dentially who the man was I had re-ported, and after that I was not an-

October, 1862, found us all back at Newport, and once more settled down to hard work and study. The demand to hard work and study. The demand for officers was so great that the class was divided into two sections, and the instructions arranged so that the first section could be graduated in the fol-lowing June. It was not my good fortune to be one of this first section but I lost nothing by this, as we shall see later.

There was in this section, however There was in this section, howeve, one of whom we were all very fond-the young Frenchman, Plerre d'Orlean Duc de Penthlevre, who preferred to acquire his professional education un-der American auspices. He was a fina-manly young fellow, known in the class as "Pete," and you might expect to as "Pete," and you might expect to find him mixed up in all the class During the winter of this year I

again made acquaintance with the dark room on board the Constitution. Two room on board the Constitution. Two of us were walking about during the evening in the park opposite our qua-ters, when I saw a watchman sneak-ing through the trees to catch some fellows who were violating regulations. The chance was very tempting, and without waiting to count the cost I landed a good-sized stone fairly be-hind the watchman's ear, sending him to the hospital for repairs. Unfortuto the hospital for repairs. Unforta-nately for me, there was a citizen near nately for me, there was a citizen hear by who gave the commandant so good a description of me that I was sent for the next morning, and promptly sent on board ship and locked up. This was bad enough in all reason, but I soon made it much worse. The officer of the day, wishing to show proper re-spect for a senior, smusgled me a novel and a candle, and, having ar-ranged my blanket so as to shut out curious eyes. I read my novel in peace until the sentry, a sailor with a cullas pried the blanket to one side. I blas the candle out at once, and then a pried the blanket to one side. This the candle out at once, and then as ranged the spring in the candlestic as that I could shoot the candle out the ready. Then I lighted it again, as as he again cautiously pried the based aside. I fired the candle through the opening. Unfortunately it study Jackey in the eye, and thinking that his head was shot off he boiled two his station.

his head was shot off he bolted iven his station. In a short while the commanding off-cer was on the scene, and then an end was put to my sport. I was marched out, the room searched, the door board-ed up solid, and the key again turned on me. This time there was not the least semblance of fun about it. For two weeks I was kept locked up.-Philadelphia Saturday Post.

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abandoned, the Atlantic Hotel, in the heart of Newport, was secured on long lease, duly fitted for our accommodation, and thither we were marched. In the mean time steps were taken to quarter the new class, a very large one, which had been appointed. The Constitution and the Santee, which had soon as possible, and the ship hauled out into the bay and prepared to trans-port us to some Northern port. The been moored at suitable docks built on

AFRAID HE WAS GOING TO BE HANGED,

The discipline was strict aboard ship from the start, and we were expected to observe the regulations as soon as they had been made clear to us. had formed a warm friendship for a young fellow from Mississippi named Baldwin, and he somehow became in-

Academy and the ship Constitution in case of attack. Drills were constant, and every precaution taken to give the enemy a warm reception in case he came. A Confederate cavalry com-pany was organized on the north bank of the Severn river, and for several days they drilled in plain sight of the ship; but when a few boats were sent after them they disappeared, and the next soldiers we saw wore blue uni-forms. We had been told that the Confederates in Baltimore had organ ized an expedition and were coming down in steamers to capture us. A bright lookout was kept for them, and one dark night, about two o'clock in the morning, the lookout reported a large steamer coming in from the bay General quarters were sounded, and in a few minutes we were ready and wait ing for the word to fire. The cabin bulkheads had all been taken down, and four thirty-two pounders run out the cabin stern ports and loaded with grape and canister.

The steamer slowly came on until she could be plainly seen with the naked eye moving up directly astern of us, as if to avoid our broadside and carry us by boarding. Captain Rodgers' clear voice rang out: "Ship ahoy! What ship is that?" The gun captains had the guns trained on the mass of men

The Duc D'Orleans, the French pretender, who forbade his subordinate, M. Buffet, to fight Paul Deroulede, may, himself, engage in a duel before many days have passed. M. Marcel Habert, one of the seconds of M. Deroulede, has challenged the duke and is eagerly awaiting a reply. The Duc D'Orleans is known to be not wanting in courage and the encounter will probably be arranged for

me, and I was relieved when my reap-pointment came by wire. My mother. thinking she had finally disposed of the matter, went to Richmond to nurse my brother, who had been badly wounded, and there waited for me to join her. She was naturally much disappointed at the result of her efforts, and wrote me a very severe letter, which she sent through the lines by a blockade run-ner, who mailed it. When it cmae to me it showed no signs of having been opened, but I found that it had, and many rates of it undealload with block many parts of it underlined with blue pencil. Many of my letters during the war mailed in the same way had been similarly treated, showing that in my case at least the postoffice officials were

watchful. My brother fought gallantly, was twice wounded, and served to the end of the war. As soon as he could make his way North he came, and never showed any bitterness over my course. The other members of my family did not behave in quite the same way, but after some years my mother changed her views, and fully forgave me.

IN A HEAVY STORM OFF THE DIA-MOND SHOAL.

In June, 1862, we started on our first real practice cruise, using for the pur-pose the sloop of war John Adams. We were crowded into her like sardines

for oysters on the half shell, and ate them very slowly. My brother knew what I would do, and he did not hesi-tate the least bit in his movements; but I had some very serious thinking to do while the man opened oysters for me, and I must admit that I ate more oysters than I wanted, and ate them very slowly.

I could have gone to the exact spot where my brother's skiff was hauled out, and I was giving him all the time I could to get there ahead of the provost guard. Finally, my friend asked me if I were going to eat all night, when I paid my shot and we went out when I paid my shot and we went out together. I asked if he had recognized my man; he replied that he had not, and then asked me in turn what I was goin to do about it. Before I had time to reply a squad of the provost guard came by, and to the officer in charge I reported that there was a rebel offi-cer in the city-that I had seen and

cer in the city—that I had seen and recognized him, and knew him as such. At first he seemed disposed to arrest me, but at last concluded to go after the real offender. After the war my brother told me that he just managed to escape, and that he had concealed his boat at the spot where I imagined it was as a result of this incident was. As a result of this incident was twice arrested on suspicion of it was.

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