

WHEN JACK JUMPS HIS SHIP.

HARDER TO DESERT FROM THE NAVY THAN THE ARMY.

Chances Taken by Bluejackets—A Swim Among Sharks—Tar and Hard Work—The Good Twin and His Bad Brother—A Sailorman Tried by a Current.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—Desertions from both the army and the navy have been greater in number during the past year than during any other year in the history of the two services.

The official reports of general officers of the army, as well as the privately expressed opinions of hundreds of army officers of long experience, attribute the increase in the number of deserters from the army to the abandonment of the post cantonment. Soldiers accustomed to moderate indulgence in the beers and light wines of the cantonment, have gone outside the post limit for their beverages.

Going outside the post limits for this purpose has meant indulgence in the vicious whiskey purveyed at the groggeries which sprang up at the gates of garrisons as soon as the cantonment was abandoned, and this led to trouble with the civil authorities followed by the military powers, and the consequent scaling of the deserters' roll.

The increase in the number of deserters from the navy is ascribed to a sort of discontent in general throughout the sea service, but the exact nature of which it is hard to define. It is a fact that such periods of discontent in the navy have been of occasional recurrence in the history of the service, so that the present widespread sickness, if such it could be called, throughout the sea service should not be taken too seriously.

The Navy Department is at present engaged in an investigation of its causes. Unnecessarily harsh restrictions upon the shore liberty of the sailors is probably at the bottom of most of the feeling of discontent among them. Another cause of desertion is the new system of rating men for the sea service in the inland county districts. It has been among the men so enlisted that the number of deserters has been greatest. It is a fact well known to officers, both of the army and navy, that the countrymen have not the endurance of the city chaps.

It is a good deal easier for the man who has determined to desert from the army to get away with the job than it is for the bluejacket who has formed a similar resolution. He generally wants to get hold of a month's pay. When the day comes he simply puts in his name for liberty, dons his civilian clothes, if he has any, walks out and forgets to come back.

Many soldiers do desert in their uniforms, and one defiant chap once rigged himself out in military marching order and stalked out of the garrison gate under cover of darkness. He didn't come back and they never saw him.

The deserting soldier nearly always leaves all of his army clothing and most of his personal effects behind him. This gear is regarded as legitimate property of the men of his outfit and the deserter barely gets out of the gate before his box is rifled—that is to say, if he hasn't previously distributed his outfit among his buddies.

The sailor who has made up his mind to jump ship has got to do more planning. In the first place he nearly always has to wait a good deal longer for his day to come around than the soldier.

The intending deserter from the navy usually on the coast-guard conduct list, which means that he is on the list aboard ship for three months before he gets a shore liberty. Moreover, when his name appears on the list, he is not to be seen in the vicinity of the ship, and he can only draw his money in full when he reaches the first-class conduct list, and even then he may be allowed to draw his wages to remain on the ship's books.

Every bluejacket in the navy has this month's pay locked on the books, and he can draw it only when his name has expired and he is paid off. It is a little measure devised to prevent desertions on the part of dissatisfied sailors, but with an idea of deserting naturally hates to donate to the Government a month's pay for which he has had to work hard.

But the month's pay he left behind is no real impediment to the fleetfoot who has fully determined to jump ship. There are other impediments which he must overcome. Among other things, he has to get his dunnage stowed. Bluejackets pick up a lot of gear in the way of souvenirs and the like in the course of their voyages, some of which is of considerable value, and the intending naval deserter never entertains the slightest notion of leaving the contents of his ditty bag behind him.

When it is time for him to board to make a quick jump, without waiting for liberty or money, that the work is out. These are the desperate deserters, the fellows who talk at nothing to sea and to land, and they are generally fellows who foresee trouble ahead for offenses committed on shipboard.

THE STATE'S YOUNGEST MAYOR

HE IS MICHAEL J. WALSH OF YONKERS, AGED 30.

Started His Career as a Printer's Devil and Defeated a Millionaire at the Polls—Stays Up to Daybreak Making Friends—His Ideas of City Government.

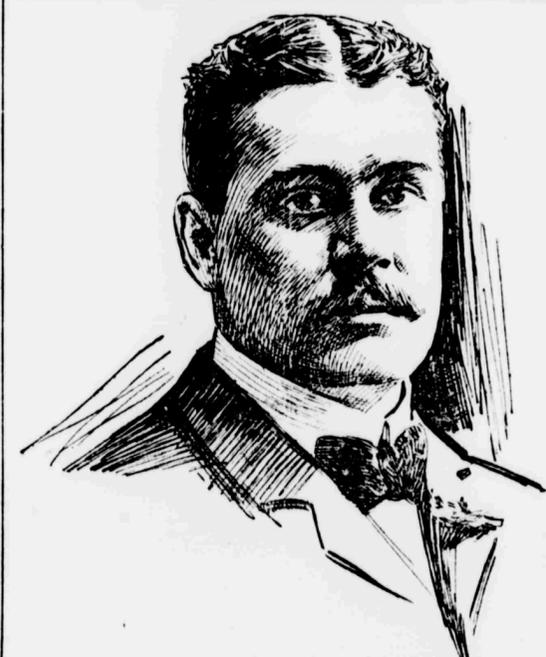
YONKERS, Dec. 6.—In Michael J. Walsh, Yonkers can boast of having the youngest Mayor in New York State. When elected to preside over the affairs of this city with its 22,000 people, Mayor Walsh was only 30.

He began his career as a printer's devil and, at the time he was nominated on the Democratic ticket and defeated John E. Andrus, a millionaire and the wealthiest resident of Yonkers, he was a job printer skimming about for business. He has held office a year and his followers think that he is the cleverest Mayor the city has had in a long time. According to them, he is a good fellow all the year round, who can lead a dance with a pretty factory girl on his arm, have a drink with friends, address an Epworth League or Christian Endeavor meeting, or, in fact, do anything

who was until recently a member of the State Legislature. He was elected Alderman in 1895 by one of the largest majorities ever given in his ward. The following year he took advantage of the fact that he was a Democrat to run for the office of Mayor. He was elected by a majority of 1,000 votes over the Republican ticket.

What the people want is a strictly partisan government and then if things go wrong they will know who is responsible. Let's get up a straight-out-and-out Democratic ticket for Mayor and take our chances. We're tired of experimenting, too," replied the party leaders. What's the matter with you taking the nomination?

Walsh replied that he would take it provided it could be shown to him that his nomination would be satisfactory to the party. He was elected Mayor of Yonkers on the Republican ticket by John E. Andrus, one of the best known citizens of Yonkers, a man who has given away several ordinary



MICHAEL J. WALSH, MAYOR OF YONKERS.

Each Has a Will of P. Flannagan and Each Elites a Caveat.

New BRUNSWICK, Dec. 6.—Two wills and a possibility of a third, which purport to dispose of the estate of Patrick Flannagan of Perth Amboy, who died in St. Michael's Hospital in Newark and favored the hospital in his will, but not in the others, have led to a contest in the Orphans' court. The contestants of Lawyer W. J. Kearns, counsel for St. Michael's Hospital, are as follows:

The testator died at St. Michael's Hospital on Nov. 27 last, and under the terms of a will that distribution is made chiefly hereafter. A caveat against the probate of the document has been filed by Charles C. Homman, a Perth Amboy lawyer, who says he has in his possession another will. The Perth Amboy will has not been offered for probate, but as a precautionary measure a caveat was yesterday filed at New Brunswick, the county seat of Middlesex county, protesting against the probate of any will or wills purporting to be the last will and testament of Patrick Flannagan.

It is well known that 15 last and better will is dated Oct. 15, 1894, and bequeathed to Sister M. S. S. and Sister M. P. P. a total of \$100,000. It is also known that Michael J. Donnelly, chaplain at St. Michael's Hospital, died in 1894, and that the Sisters of the Poor of St. Francis, who have charge of the hospital.

Returning to the Perth Amboy will Mr. Kearns says that it makes Lawyer Homman executor and chief beneficiary. He has investigated that lawyer's relation to the testator and has found that a relationship existed. The will I drew makes Father D. usually executor and will unquestionably prevail.

On Walsh's side, the only having another will which he has not offered for probate. He has been unable to understand that there is a third will.

CHAPLAIN ROOSEVELT'S FRIEND. Hunted and Fought With the President, a Bronco Buster and Strenuous.

Fire Commissioner Sturges has announced the appointment of the Rev. Harry Handel and the Rev. Thomas F. McGroen as chaplains for the Fire Department in Brooklyn. The Rev. Mr. Handel is a member of President Roosevelt and was a friend of the Rough Riders in the Spanish-American War. He was born in England 38 years ago, but came to this country when quite young and settled in Meeker, Col., where he subsequently became pastor of the United Methodist church.

He gained a reputation as a hustler by building his church almost entirely with his own hands. He built a rectory also. The new chaplain was also a "bronco buster" and accompanied President Roosevelt on many hunting expeditions in the West, and he also entertained the President in his locality only a short time. He will take up his work as chaplain in a month or six weeks. He sailed for Europe yesterday and will be back in a few days.

PRINCETON'S GREAT FEAST. The Guests and the Toasts for the Dinner to Woodrow Wilson Next Tuesday.

About 400 Princeton men will attend the alumni reception and dinner to the new president of Princeton University, Woodrow Wilson, to be given in the grand ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. This is the largest dinner ever given by the Princeton alumni in this city.

ACROBATIC WORK OF POLICE.

Magistrate Cornell Speaks of It—One Bankroll of 25 Cents.

In discharging four Italians caught in a police raid in West Twenty-fourth street Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market court yesterday said:

"Did you use a battering ram or axes, officer, to get in?"

"We just walked in," replied the policeman.

"Very remarkable," said the Magistrate; "the police seem to have developed acrobatic tendencies lately, and usually prefer jumping through an upper window."

Capt. Hogan of the Eldridge street station was in Essex Market police court yesterday to prosecute the prisoners arrested in the gambling raids the night before. George Bauman and Samuel Weinstein were charged with being proprietors of the café at 173 Christie street. Here

the police armed with axes and crowbars made a sensational entry and caught a pinochle game in full blast. Before the surprised players could effect their flight the police had gathered in the bankroll of 25 cents and a pair of cards.

W. J. Stein and Bauman were arrested, Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market court yesterday said:

"Did you use a battering ram or axes, officer, to get in?"

CASH OR LIBERAL CREDIT.

Col. Bryan in His New Home. HE HAS MOVED INTO FAIRVIEW. HIS \$20,000 HOUSE.

It is Near Lincoln, Neb., and Has Twenty-one Rooms—Col. Bryan Making Money and Enjoying Life—Suggested to Be a Half Millionaire—Won't Advertise Trusts in His Newspaper.

LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 6.—Col. William Jennings Bryan furnished additional evidence this week of plutocratic tendencies by removing from the brick barn which has been his home for the last nine months and taking possession of the \$20,000 house he has been building for a year on the highest point of land near Lincoln.

Mr. Bryan says it cost him a little more than \$20,000, and it is cheap at that. It is a well-proportioned building, made of pressed brick and stone and fitted with hand-carved oak finishings throughout.

It faces directly west and contains twenty-one rooms, including parlors, a reception hall and library downstairs and bedrooms, a nursery, a schoolroom and gymnasium upstairs.

The kitchen is in a connected building. Entrance is had by way of a great, half-round veranda, leading into a beautifully carved and finished hall. From the porch one can see for many miles in any direction. To the east and south stretch great reaches of farming lands, while to the north and west, down in a tree-embowered valley, nestles the city itself.

Fairview is the name by which the Bryan home will be known. The name is appropriate. Although three miles from the city, the house is fitted with every modern convenience. Its owner does not eschew luxury in the interior appointments and costly plumbing, electric lights and artistic decorations, with city water, make it a thoroughly modern home. Cement walks and driveways give easy access to the various buildings, and seemingly no money has been spared to make life within its walls worth living.

Col. Bryan is a rich man and rapidly getting richer. He has been accused of avariciousness, but many of his critics have unjustly diagnosed his case. Mr. Bryan has money and he has a keen appreciation of what it will afford him. He has spent \$20,000 in his new home, and he is active in it and it is now getting so large as to be almost unworkable for him.

His private tutor comes here morning for his two young children, but his daughter, Ruth, is a daily attendant at the State University, where she is a sophomore. He has several fine carriages, but much prefers to use the suburban street car that passes within a short distance of his home each hour.

Much of his writing is done in his home. A part of it is dashed off while on his lecturing or campaigning tours.

He is little seen about the office of his

96TH YEAR COWPERTHWAIT & SONS

121st Street: 2226 to 2234 Third Ave. 193 to 205 Park Row; Corner 121st St. Chatham Square: 193 to 205 Park Row; Chatham Square.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING. Everything Reliable. CARPETS, BEDDING, STOVES, RUGS.

Solid Mahogany Music Cabinet. Piano finish, inlaid door, five adjustable shelves. \$9.40 Same style in mahogany finish. \$4.90	Toilet Table. In golden oak, quartered oak or mahogany finish, 18x22 in. oval bevel mirror. Reduced from \$16.75 to \$9.98	Reception Chair. Back panel of beautifully grained mahogany, richly carved piano finish, upholstered seat, damask coverings. \$8.50
Quartered Oak Combination Bookcase and Desk. with three drawers under desk part. French bevel mirror at top. Reduced price this week. \$14.75	Iron Cylinder Stove. 8 inches in diameter; swing top cover, with nickel urn. Reduced for this week only to \$2.65	Large Size Comfortable Reed Rocker. finished in the new Empire style, white with green tints—a very handsome piece. \$3.90

Cash or Liberal Credit. Customers may add to their Accounts in either store or make payments at either, suiting their own convenience. No extra charges of any kind.

CHINATOWN'S DIRT AND SHAME

EVIL CONDITIONS THE HEALTH INSPECTORS HAVE FOUND.

Their Campaign of Cleanliness the Result of Reports from San Francisco—Almost Every House in Bad Shape—The White Women of the Quarter.

William A. Bramley, the Sanitary Superintendent of the Health Board, has had a corps of inspectors at work in Chinatown for five weeks and they have not yet finished. When they do get through they will make detailed reports to the sanitary board, which he will turn over to the Health Commission. But Bramley said last night that he would not have his report ready for several days, but in a general way he told of the work thus far accomplished.

"We are satisfied of one thing," said Mr. Bramley, "and that is that conditions here are not as bad as in San Francisco's Chinese quarter. When Commissioner Lederle first heard the reports about the bubonic plague existed there he set me to work to look after our Chinatown."

"We decided to hold up all burial permits until the deaths had been specially investigated and for five weeks now we have made certain of the cause of death in each case. Of course we kept our plans under cover during this investigation so that there would be no cause for alarm. We have a detail of policemen from the sanitary board to assist us, and they certainly did good work. With but one exception, the sanitary inspectors assigned to the work were physicians."

"They entered each house in the district and paid a visit to each apartment from cellar to roof. In every house one or more violators of the Sanitary Code were found. The rooms were filthy, and generally filthy—awfully dirty. People were found sleeping in cellars, and men and women in filthy rags were dug out of these places and told they would be arrested if they did not go somewhere else. Whole families were found living in some of the cellars. In the way of eliminating the complaints were many sinks, closets and waste pipes were found in a horrible condition. As the inspectors found in sanitary conditions, they were sent from the Health Department to make alterations in compliance with the law. So far about a hundred and fifty-five of these notices or orders have been sent out. If at the end of the days they are not complied with the Corporation Commission's office will take action against the landlords."

Sanitarians would not discuss the conditions in the homes of the Chinese, but one of the inspectors volunteered the information that many white girls were found in Chinatown's apartments. Some of these girls appeared to be under 16 years, but all declared they were 21 or over. In one instance two white girls were found in the room of a Chinaman who said he was married to both. Another household visited had for its tenants a negro, a Chinaman and four German girls. One of the girls had been sent out from the apartment, but she had been married to the Chinaman. She said she had another husband, a German, who lived on First Avenue. She told the health officers that she divided her time between her Chinatown home and that on First Avenue.

In the majority of cases, the health officers said, the Chinamen's dwellings were kept much cleaner than those of their white neighbors.

ONE BID FOR SNOW REMOVAL

25 Cents a Cubic Yard—Likely to Be Accepted—No Counting Cartloads.

Only one bid was received yesterday by Street Cleaning Commissioner Woodbury for the removal of snow in Manhattan. William Bradley, one of the Rapid Transit subway contractors, offered to clear the city streets by counting cartloads, but this is five cents per cubic yard, and he had three weeks ago, and is likely to be accepted.

The amount of snow carted away will be determined by counting cartloads, but by measuring the area cleared and the depth of snow.

Street cleaning Commissioner Woodbury at once the amount of money to which the contractor will be entitled by reckoning the depth of the fall of snow. By this method the contractor would be paid for the snow he has removed, and he would be no chance of defrauding the city by charging for more cartloads than have been removed. The department also will not have to employ inspectors to check the contractor's returns. On the basis of last winter's snowfalls, Mr. Woodbury expects to save this year \$45,000 in Manhattan.

No contracts will be made for the moving of snow in the boroughs outside of Manhattan. The work in those boroughs will be done by the department by the hiring of such additional carts and men as conditions warrant.

A GREAT HOSPITAL'S BIRTHDAY.

The Presbyterian Celebrates the 34th Anniversary of Its Founding.

The Thirty-fourth anniversary of the founding of the Presbyterian Hospital was celebrated yesterday afternoon in the hospital building, Madison avenue and Seventy-third street. The hospital was open to the public by the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, M. D., its chief executive officer, who held at 3 o'clock in the dispensary, at which John S. Kennedy, president. Addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, M. D., L. L. D., of Brooklyn, Syria, whose father, Dr. Albert C. Post, was one of the physicians at the hospital in its early days. Music was furnished by the quartet of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church.

The New Street Corner Signs. Replying to complaints of delay in the appearance of the new street corner signs, Borough President Cantor said yesterday that he had pushed the work as fast as he could.