UTAH'S TORREY BOYS.

Say They Have Been Pulled and Hauled Around Enough Before Making Complaint.

BUT THEY WANT A NEW CAPTAIN NOW.

Trouble Has Been Brewing in the Troop Ever Since Our Court Colonel Composed Commission.

The publication of Jacksonville special dispatches regarding disorder in the U. S. Troop of Rough Riders in the Torrey's volunteer cavalry regiment, has brought to the surface and made public a condition of affairs which, it is stated, has been known to the friends of the organization at home for some time. Enough has been said in the Salt Lake papers to show that there is trouble in the troop, and that the officers have not been universally popular with the men. The troop is made up largely of young men from the Territory, and the majority of them are well educated and of good family. They are not accustomed to military discipline, and it is very important that it be administered with a light hand if it is to be effective. Discipline, however, is what the troop received in full measure in the past, from its officers, and it is said that it was from this cause that the trouble arose. It appears that the troop was ordered to Tampa and Mr. Torrey, the commander-in-chief, was expected to be with the troop when it left San Antonio. The troopers were anxious to see their chief, who was their friend, and a little time was given them for that purpose. Instead of Torrey, however, Colonel Roosevelt came, and he was received by the troopers with cheers. The men had heard much of Roosevelt, and they had read in the papers that he was a martinet in discipline. On the trip from San Antonio Troop L, the most active in the Rough Riders regiment, had been ordered to do so, although it had not been given an opportunity to distinguish itself in comparison with other troops that had been ordered to Cuban Republic before the regiment. Two Utah troopers who were home sick, and who had been discharged, almost were more than Captain Wood takes from their ranks and they were sent home. Troop L was "some Rough Rider," according to some other troop, or has the proud reputation, being hyperbolic of course, of being the best troop of the regiment.

DISMISSED IN JUNE.

And Now the Wife of Jacob Hendrikson Sues Him for Separate Maintenance.

Johanna J. Hendrikson, by her attorneys, Smith and Shipp, filed a suit for separate maintenance today against Jacob Hendrikson, alleging that the marriage took place in this city on the 29th of June last, and that ever since then the defendant has failed to provide for her.

Hendrikson was arrested early in June last on the charge of bigamy. Harley C. Ellis, a friend of Mr. Ellis, advised him to carry the suit, which he did, and he has since refused to acknowledge to any of his wives. Detectives in a lesser regard of the matter and said to have a fair salary.

FRED SANSOME DEAD.

Former Salt Lake Broker Passes Away at Spokane, Washington.

Word was received here from Spokane, Washington, announcing the news of the death of Fred C. Sansome, a well known broker, formerly of this city. The dispatch gave no further particulars than the mere announcement of his death.

Sansome left Salt Lake about two or three years ago for Spokane. He worked for a number of well known Salt Lake City brokers. At one time he was proprietor of the Tribune lottery shop, having sold the interest, before leaving, to the present proprietor, D. A. Weber. He was married to Miss Mrs. Charles Sansome of the Twenty-fifth ward, and brother-in-law to Commissioner A. F. Burton.

The deceased leaves a wife and one child here. It is not definitely known as yet what disposition will be made of the remains.

FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Big Blaze on the Hills Northeast of the City This Afternoon.

Bench fires have commenced about everything inflammable in the vicinity of Fort Douglas. For the past couple of weeks they have raged frequently, and fill now the beautiful plateau to the east of the city is as black as a chimney, and smoke is ever ascending from the fire burning in the direction of the city. It is on the mountain east of City Creek canyon, above the Mormon cemetery. It is supposed to have been started by boys who take delight in watching and tending the flame up the everything combustible. The continuous dry weather has made grass and brush so dry as to ignite, and when a fire is once started and fanned by the wind, it spreads with great rapidity. Meanwhile more men and horses from camp must be hired for.

July's Sad and Tragic Chapter.

When the annals of Utah records the events of July, 1898, the chapter will be a sad and tragic one. During this month the people of Utah have twenty every day been startled by the news of accidents and fatalities, resulting in awful fatalities. The tragedy in Nephi between the two Mormon men; the fearful accident at Provo when four girls, full of youth and promise, were drowned; the accident in Idaho which cost young Weer Hatch of Salt Lake City his life; the gulch accident at Silver Reef; the Provo Provo; the tragedy at Provo, and the sad and most recently of all—the sad-hearted murder at Lehi—all these, and forever a memento of terror which makes the strongest hearts—Deseret Democrat.

The Latest War Pictures.

Next week will witness the presentation at Pallier's of a magnificent set of the latest war pictures. They are now in process of completion and are sold to be the most ever shown here.

Relief Societies at Salem.

The Relief Societies of the Salt Lake Stake are at Salem today and are having a Women's day. The weather is hot, the water plentiful and all conditions conducive to a time of pleasure.

Accused of Stealing a Cigar.

Louis Klein, an Italian youth, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Cummings today and duly arraigned before Justice of the Peace Nelson on the charge of petit larceny. The defendant is accused of stealing a cigar valued at $5 the property of Elias Sloan of Sugar House. He pleaded not guilty and in default of bail was committed to the county jail. His hearing is set for Wednesday morning. In the meantime a search warrant is in the hands of the sheriff and his deputies and a thorough investigation of the work of detectives officers at the Sixth Ward stock.

Had Two Blessed Fine Tubs.

While Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Thomas were on the way to Denver recently, Mrs. Thomas lost the pocketbook containing the fine sum of $2. Mr. Thomas had two fine tubs, valued at $5 dollars each, and he offered to give one of them to the finder of the pocketbook. The pocketbook was found by a Salt Lake man, who returned it to the owner and received the tub in return. The transaction was made in the Denver Union Depot. The tub was carried to Salt Lake safely in the baggage car and received in Salt Lake safely in the baggage car. It will be taken in the tub and will be used for a bath tub. The tub is a good one, and the finder is well satisfied with the exchange. The tub was purchased in Salt Lake City by Mr. Thomas for $5 and he thought it was a good one. When he was asked if he was the party to sell the tub, he said, "I guess I am the party that bought the tub." The tub was purchased in Salt Lake City and was brought here from Denver in the original box.

A FAMILY'S NARROW ESCAPE.

Thrown from a Buggy Late Night in a Runaway Near the Warm Springs.

There was a runaway near the Warm Springs about 11 last night that gave a number viewed thrillers. The occasion for the alarm was a team belonging to Mr. Gibbs, of Gibbs & Co., the well known jewelers, which, for some reason, became unmanageable and ran away. The team was driven by Mrs. Gibbs, who was accompanied by her husband and two children. The team was driven to the Warm Springs and was turned in the direction of the city. The team was driven at a rapid gait and when it was near the Warm Springs it became unmanageable and ran away. The occupants were thrown out and bruised and cut. The children were not hurt, but Mrs. Gibbs was badly bruised and cut. The occupants were carried into the Warm Springs and were cared for by the attendants. The team was caught and taken to the city. The injuries were not serious, and Mrs. Gibbs was able to be taken home in a hack. The occupants were thrown out in the vicinity of the Warm Springs and were carried into the house