THE DESERET EVENING NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

FORTY-NINTH YEAR. WEDNESDAY, MAY 17, 1899, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. NUMBER 149

FORD FISHER THE DEAD SERGEANT.

Identity of the Slain Utah Hero Made Known Today.

BATTERY "A" VOLUNTEER

Terrible Shock to His Father at Mercur When Informed by the "News."

THE MOTHER PROSTRATED.

George, the Unfortunate Young Soldier's Brother, is Also a Member of Battery "A," Utah Volunteers.

At last the identity of the brave Utah sergeant who was killed on the 16th inst., has been made known. The information first reached this city this morning in the form of the following letter special to the "News" from its correspondent at Washington:

"Otis reports Sergeant Ford A. Fisher, Battery A, Utah artillery, killed May 16th."

Later the Associated Press dispatches confirmed the correctness of the "News" special. The sad tidings of the young soldier's death threw a cloud of sorrow over his many friends who heard it while his own family were overwhelmed with brief. The dead volunteer is the son the ex-County Auditor I. M. Fisher, now employed by the Daisy Mining company at Mercur. A representative of the "News" had the unpleasant task of communicating to him the sad information of his son's death. Mr. Fisher had been quite sick for several days past and when the "News" called him up by telephone and inquired:

"Do you know, Mr. Fisher, why we have sent for you?" He replied, "I am afraid I do—It is one of my boys."

"It is," was the reply.

"Which one?"

"Ford," was the answer.

"Oh my God! Do my folks know of it?"

"Your brother, Dr. Fisher, has been apprised of it."

"Then I suppose the rest of the folks know of it also."

Continuing Mr. Fisher exclaimed, "poor boy, poor boy," and he was doing as well, too, and had been recommended for a commission by Major Young. My son George H., his brother, is a musician, bugler in the same company. I cannot tell you more at this time." And with that the grief-stricken father turned away from the 'phone, while his sobs could be distinctly heard coming over the wire.

MOTHER IS PROSTRATED.

Dr. Fisher stated this afternoon that the young man's mother was completely prostrated by the news of her son's death and that he had gone to Ogden to be bedside at once. The deceased was 22 years of age, five feet, eleven inches in height and of fine physical proportions. He was born in Delaware and was a civil engineer by profession. He was a graduate of the Salt Lake City High School and will be remembered as one of the best football players of that institution's team at the time he was connected with it. Some time prior to enlisting he had been attending the University of Washington and had good prospects before him when the war broke out between this country and Spain.

HIS LAST LETTER.

His father received an interesting letter from him a few days ago under date of March 28. In it he said:

"Things are quiet our way just now but they are having a hard fight over around Manila—Aguinaldo's capital—forty of our boys were killed and one hundred and eighty wounded in a fight the other day. A few men wounded in a fight the other day. A few men wounded lately, but that is all . . . We have four guns out here, two of them we brought from Salt Lake and two Spanish guns. The big guns are just the thing. We have four horses for each gun although they are small, they drag those guns very well. We had one fight that I feel good about. I was put out to charge one gun to help the battalion of infantry who were being forced back from their position. We had to go about a mile over the fields before we could get a position to go into action and we went on a gallop in plain view. We were fired on from three sides and it was the hottest shrapnel I have ever been in or seen. We dashed right up to the front and went into action. Fired a few shots, hitched up, galloped ahead again and so on until we came to a cut in the road. Just as we came in sight we saw

THE INFANTRY RUNNING

out of this cut. We run our gun up the road without any of the infantry support and started in. Every time we fired the niggers would turn loose. We laid face downward until a ball came. Then we would jump up and give it to them again. We made it too hot with shrapnel and they pulled out and we followed them. The infantry came up and in a half an hour we had them running pell mell. As they ran we threw shrapnel into them as far as we could see—the infantry—after being reinforced by a whole regiment struck out and followed the enemy for three miles burning everything in sight. Of course this was only a skirmish like we had in the infantry—it was every day. But that day I was "boss" and I certainly enjoyed it. Major Young very seldom comes out here—we are farther out than anybody—I expect he is on the road to Malolos."

HIS BRAVERY SHOWN.

Then to show how intensely earnest he was, the young man suddenly added in his letter to his father: "I don't like to speak about myself but maybe you will understand being my father, I have put by white soul into this thing and will do so until they plant me or this is over. I am constantly skirmishing around the country and I know it pretty well. Every time I go out and get shot at and the captain hears about it he calls me down as I will have to same up a little."

In these few lines the reckless daring so often shown by American soldiers is clearly demonstrated. They prove, too, that whatever the circumstances were that succeeded his killing, required bravery to face them. His High School and National Guard friends—for he also belonged to the State militia, and was very efficient in his work—will mourn his death together. His father will return from Mercur this evening.

BODY COMING HOME.

Remains of Elder Andrew Peterson are on Their Last Voyage.

The President's office has been advised by Elder P. J. Sandberg of Stockholm that the remains of the late Elder Andrew Peterson, who died in Upsala Sweden, last December, were shipped from that city on April 26th, on board the steamship Nero, for New York. This notice only reached here today, and immediate steps will be taken to have the body forwarded without delay from New York to this city.

SERIOUS RUNAWAY.

Two Ladies Thrown Out of a Buggy on West Temple Street.

A serious runaway occurred at 4 o'clock this afternoon in which Mrs. Pack, the wife of Marvin Pack, the police officer, together with her sister, Miss Inez Knowlton, a young lady of 17 years of age, were thrown out of a phaeton and badly hurt.

Mrs. Pack was driving the family mare on West Temple street when the cup steam roller hove in sight with its attendant pulleys and snorts. Before the lady could turn the animal she was driving down North Temple street, it swerved and running for about 100 yards pulled the buggy into the ditch, the wheel struck a crosspiece of lumber and both ladies were thrown violently on to the sidewalk. Willing hands picked up the younger lady and carried her into the Hon. A. H. Lund's residence, while Mrs. Pack was assisted into the same house and the police headquarters was promptly notified by telephone. On the arrival of the patrol with Officer Pack it was found that Miss Knowlton was still unconscious, while Dr. Wright, who had been summoned, said that Mrs. Pack was suffering from the shock incidental to a dislocated finger, a broken leader in her hand, together with a badly bruised hip. The doctor stated that the younger lady was badly cut on the head, but he did not think there were any further injuries.

Later both ladies were removed to the residence of Mrs. Richard Golding, 249 West First North, Miss Knowlton being taken on a stretcher in the patrol wagon. The animal that broke loose from the phaeton was eventually captured a couple of blocks north of the scene of the accident.

CRIME OF TRAMPS.

Party of Them Arrested Near Provo for a Nameless Offense.

Special per Deseret Telegraph.

Provo, May 17.—Eight tramps were today arrested charged with attempting to commit a crime against nature on Robert Vidal and John Provinzo, two boys from Gunnison, Colorado, in a barn south of the city. Out of the eight tramps the boys identified two of their assailants, who are now held to answer for the nameless crime. One, who was also confessed to burglary, which he says occurred last night.

The officers are investigating that matter. Mrs. Joseph Bowen's cellar was entered last night and vase and bottled fruit stolen, and it is thought to be the place referred to.

THE ELECTRIC BATH CASE.

Is Heinze a Doctor and is His Treatment Medicinal?

The preliminary hearing of "Dr" T. R. Heinze was commenced in Justice McMaster's court yesterday afternoon, the defendant being represented by his attorney, Judge Powers, while W. T. Ginter appeared for the State. The case continues to excite a great deal of interest in the medical fraternity, some of the doctors holding that Heinze has not practiced medicine while others believe otherwise. The defense took the position that Heinze did not practice medicine but that his treatment consisted merely in giving his subjects electric baths for rheumatism.

The prosecution introduced several witnesses to prove that the defendant had prescribed medicine to different persons. A representative of the Directory company was called to the stand to prove that Heinze had advertised himself as a physician. A original tilt arose between attorneys Ginter and Powers over a remark that the latter made, when the directory representative had concluded his testimony. Mr. Ginter attempted to rebuke the judge for making the remark and the latter retorted that he would take no lecture from the State's attorney. Each then accused the other of insulting him. Justice McMaster put an end to the affair by telling the attorneys to go on proceed with the case. Several physicians testified that they knew of cases that had been sent to them by leading physicians in this city, and to the best of their knowledge the defendant was violating the law. The case was submitted without argument. The attorneys asked for time to submit their briefs. Justice McMaster, at motion of Judge Powers visited the rooms of Mr. Heinze for the purpose of examining his electrical apparatus. The case will probably be concluded tomorrow.

BRITISH SOLDIER SENT TO PRISON

Sam Grice, the Noted Harness Thief, Gets Two Years.

RESULT OF AN AGREEMENT.

Judge Norrell Administers a Mild Rebuke to Prosecuting Officers—The Prisoner's Past History.

Samuel Grice, a notorious and clever harness thief, who pleaded guilty on Monday last to the charge of burglary, was this morning sentenced by Judge Norrell to two years in the State prison. The defendant would have undoubtedly been given a much longer term of imprisonment but it not been for the recommendation of Assistant County Attorney Guy Van Cott. He asked that the sentence be fixed at two years.

From a statement made by Judge Norrell before pronouncing judgment it would appear that an agreement had been made between the prosecuting officers and the attorney for Grice, whereby the defendant was promised and given to understand that if he would plead guilty he would be let off with two years.

His honor in commenting on this particular phase of the case took occasion to remark that in future he would not be governed by any agreement the county attorney's office may make with other attorneys. While his honor was always pleased to receive suggestions from the county attorney, in the majority of cases necessarily had to depend on that official's statement, yet he was not prepared to say that he would take judicial notice of matters and the present case was one of them.

GRICE'S HISTORY.

Grice is an Englishman by birth and came to Utah in the spring of 1895. He is said to have been a splendid reputation before coming to this country, but for the last two years his record in this city has been decidedly bad. His pocket has always been for his boss and he is the particular line of thievery he is regarded as the "king pin of the West." While other men are in with similar proclivities would break into houses and steal whatever they could lay their hands on, Grice always from the county attorney's office, the property