ESTABLISHED JUNE, 1850.

DESERET EVENING NEWS.

THE OLDEST NEWSPAPER IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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A DETECTIVE FOOLED.

William Hyer, an Alleged Embezzler, Escapes from His Custodian in A Sleeping Car.

MRS. HYER WAS THERE AND ACTED LIKE A LADY.

The Detective's Story of the Escape: He Had No One to Assist Him.

(By Telegraph to the News.)

ESCAPED FROM CENTURY.

An Embezzler Given Away from a Detective.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 31.—A dispatch was received here from Detective Dillon, announcing that William Hyer, the Lincoln embezzler, escaped from his custody in a sleeping-car at Pittsburg early this morning. Hyer was being brought from San Francisco on a requisition, after a protracted legal fight. It is said that Hyer's wife was on the train and assisted him to escape. Dillon is severely criticised for not having another with him to look after his prisoner.

Inspector Dalton reached Jersey City tonight. Superintendent of Police Smith, Chief Murphy and a number of city detectives were awaiting him. Mrs. Hyer was already there and was met by her brother, whom she embraced affectionately. She looked tired and triumphant, and was evidently rejoiced at her husband's clever escape.

"He's got away," said Dalton to Chief Murphy. He left the train soon after 8 o'clock this morning.

Dalton's story is as follows: "Hyer and wife gave me no trouble. They seemed quite content at getting the case successfully in the courts here, and then is all one man in a hundred who would not have tested bail after he had convinced Hyer to wear handcuffs, but took them off when convinced that he meant to treat me right. He kept my word like a lady, and was as affectionate I would have asked my sister or mother to treat another. The Hyers retired about 10 o'clock last night. They occupied room No. 3, and I occupied berth No. 4, directly opposite. I had Hyer's clothing in my berth, to guard against trouble. I was taken sick about 3 o'clock and went to the toilet room. The train was then at Altoona. At 10 minutes after 4 (Pittsburg time) I got back to the berth (same to Hyer, and to accosted me. About 6 o'clock I saw Hyer's clothes gone, and found that he had happened. I did not speak to Mrs. Hyer until I reached Pittsburg, when I asked for where her husband was. She said: "What's with you?" and I explained to her surprised. Hyer must have gotten out of the car window, as the door of his berth was locked and the yard. I sent a message to the chief of police at Pittsburg by a uniformed officer at the depot, and also notified the railroad officer. He offered a reward for his capture.

Dalton claims to be physically sick, and certainly looks like a sick man.

Hayes Friendly Reply to Chile.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The following is the text of the cable sent by Minister Egan to Chile's propositions for a settlement of the difficulties:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.

EGAN, Minister, Santiago:

I am directed by the President to acknowledge the receipt of Perier's cablegram of the 25th inst. It has been communicated to Congress and has given great pleasure to the people of the United States and to the Executive Department, as it refines the correspondence between the countries to a basis of candidly, and makes us believe a full and honorable adjustment of all the difficulties easily attainable. The President, even with gratification the expressions of regret and condemnation of the assault upon the sailors of the "Baltimore" and congratulates the Chilean government upon the frank and simple withdrawal of the Matta circular, and upon the spirit of justice displayed throughout. You will assure the Chilean government that the President will be glad to adopt the most practical spirit the friendly suggestion, believing that the subject of reparation for the assault upon the sailors is now capable of adjustment by the usual diplomatic methods. The President proposes for the present any discussion of the suggestion made by Perier as to the use of other methods, and stating that the sense of justice of Chile will enable the two governments to adjust and promptly make a full end of the whole matter.

[Signed.] BLAINE.

A Total Wreck.

ABERDEEN, Wash., Jan. 31.—The British bark "Permiate," which went ashore ten miles north of the entrance to Grays Harbor Friday, is now a total wreck about one mile off shore, and her crew of twenty-three men, as all three sailors are drowned. A terrific gale prevailed at the time. The bark was bound for Queenstown with a cargo of lumber. When she struck, the officers and crew of one crowded to the rigging, but they had little time to waste in make ready preparations. It was impossible to successfully launch their boats with the tremendous roaring sea, although the attempt was made. One boat capsized immediately after launching, and the other was almost immediately dashed to pieces. Seeing that they had left the crew to do but to lash themselves to the yards and broken pieces of wreck, the last man to leave the deck was Captain Blair. Three of the seamen reached the shore on pieces of drift and the body of the mate was afterwards picked up on the sandy beach miles in a life preserver, but no trace of the others could be found. The "Permiate" was a new vessel, and was on her first trip to the coast. It was her first visit of Captain Blair to the coast. The vessel was worth about $70,000.

Work Before Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The Well and Lockwood cases will be brought up to-day in the House business. The Chignit-Dubois election contest from Idaho will be reported from the committee on privileges and elections on the same date. While it is thought that nearly the whole week in the Senate will be taken up with this case, it is generally conceded that it will be favorable to Dubois. A number of bills of minor importance will probably be passed.

The House programme for the greater part, if not all of the week, can be told in two words—the rules. Although the discussion has already assumed considerable time, there is no present indication that it will be brought speedily to a close, especially as it is Friday on further, especially as speeches of an interesting political nature.

The Hedgepeth Couple.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 31.—Attorney Brown of St. Joseph, Mo., was in the city today in consult with Mrs. Hedgepeth. He brought a letter from her husband. The attorney said he had been retained by Hedgepeth, who was in a safe place. He practically admitted that the laughing letter was in a sense, where extradition proceedings are of no avail.

A Terrible Conflagration.

BUFFALO, Jan. 31.—The town of Chinsky, in the province of Reoski, has suffered by a terrible conflagration, which destroyed fully a fourth of the entire number of buildings. The fire, which originated in a church tower, spread with great rapidity. The flames were soon aided by a timely downpour of rain and succeeded in reducing the threatened residence of the Prince of Chinsky.

Brain Working Men Can Do.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 31.—John Cressel, a workman in a lithographing establishment in this city, died here Friday. Tonight in an old trunk the family were astonished to find stowed away $16,000 in cash, three sound policies of life insurance aggregating $5000 and building association shares worth $2000.

The Two Girls Inflicted.

MINERVA, Jan. 31.—The grand jury, which has been investigating the killing of Fessie Ward, today returned an indictment charging Minnie Mitchell and Johnson with manslaughter in the first degree.

IT PAYS TO BE A FOOL.

The Brother Who Killed Kerr Anything but a Coward in Court.

There weren't but three of us on the Ingo platform—the man who checked my trunk, a sad faced man walking up and down and myself. After a few minutes that the two men leaved almost as much alike as twin brothers, I noticed that the well dressed one evidently wanted to speak to the other, but was given the cold shoulder. It was none of my business, of course, but there was a mystery about it, so sticks on Rosily, and he and by I followed the man into the car, and he walked and walked till he came to the freight shed and carelessly inquired if he knew the other man.

"Know him! Of course I don't! he is Scandy replied.

"He looks very much like you."

"He ought to, as he is my brother Sam. Country has gotten hard on the sight of him makes me his over!"

"Family trouble, I suppose?"

"Sho. It's just because Sam is the biggest fool in the United States! Wouldn't use to subscribe to our family that he knew enough to clear out. I've actually had to go out and bring him in when it rained!"

"Well, he seems to be all right now. How did he get dressed up so fine?"

"How! How?" he repeated, as he upon a barrel of dried apples and kicked it around. "He got dressed up by being a fool!"

Seeing that I did not understand he sat down on a box and continued:

"Sam owned five acres of land next to me up the road. One day about two years ago a fellow came down here and he says to me that he thinks there is a pot of gold buried on my land. He'd dreamed about it twice, and he allowed to joint our the spot for fifty dollars."

"That's a very old game."

"Of course. I let him go on for a while, and then I took him by the ear and dropped him off the platform. I cost of that swindle before I was knee high to a toad."

"Well?"

"Well, what did he do but go and hunt up Sam and tell him the same thing. Somebody probably told him Sam was a born fool and didn't know enough to climb a tree. Sam swiped it all down, of course. I warned him and wrestled with him, but it didn't do no good. He just scrubbed around and got the money and handed it over."

"And the swindler skip?"

"He didn't hurry very much. He walked Sam around and told him where to dig, and was absent for couple of days before he ventured off. Did that fool of a Sam, but wanted to go out and knock his head off."

"He lost the fifty dollars, of course?"

"Did he? Not much! He dug where the man told him to, and found I'd hung by the neck if he didn't find an old crock with over $16,000 in it!"

"You don't say!"

"That's what he did, and that's what he keeps in our house and has elected aldermen and put them dirtids on his track! Most him! I'll go out and knock his blamed stuffed head!"

But I seized him and held him to stretch a barrel of cider vinegar on top of the dried apples, and he soon left him weak and trembling and had slide to motion:

"The idea of it! Why, he don't know enough today to turn a grind alone the right way!"

A GREAT MAN GONE.

Mr. Charles Haddon Spurgeon Dead at Mentone, Northern Italy.

HE IS COMPARED TO MARTIN LUTHER.

The Last Thoughts of the Pastor Devoted to His Wife and the Congregation.

(By Telegraph to the News.)

EPEROUERS REQUIEM.

The Great Preacher Either Called to Account or Honored Before.

MENTONE, Jan. 31.—Mr. Spurgeon died shortly after 11 o'clock tonight. Mr. Spurgeon's end was painless. He recognized his weeping wife, Dr. Pearson, Mr. Fulbrook and Mrs. Thomas were present when he died.

At all the services held yesterday in the Metropolitan Tabernacle of which Spurgeon was pastor, the deaths were reached. Rev. Thomas and others offered prayers and read the consolation telegrams. The bulletins from Mentone. The morning papers contain long memoirs and obituary articles.

The Chronicle's appeals with a sensation header. It compares the dead pastor to Martin Luther.

The Pall Mall Gazette characterizes him as a great, fearless and faithful minister, and says: "He leaves behind him will be felt for a long time."

The body will be brought to England. Over a dozen during the last hours Spurgeon received messages from a few moments of consciousness he spoke his wife. Friends had been confident that he would recover, because the last attack had been milder than the previous one, but the end had reached his heart and congestion of the kidneys had ensued. During all the attack he was conscious and constantly thought of his wife, and once or twice expressed himself anxious to send a message to his congregation.

Sufferings on the Drifting Raft.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Jan. 31.—Captain Charles and Miss Jenny, the young woman the "Gleaner," who arrived here Friday night, are still on board the schooner which rescued them. Captain Charles said they dropped anchor when the heavy gale set in, the wind of little avenue to blow. The sea began a lot, and it was all the crew could do to keep from being washed overboard. The vessel shipped some water. They worked to keep the water down, but the weather was so cold that it froze as fast as they bailed. The crew was all on deck for three days and nights without a bite to eat, and they were all so stiff and benumbed that they could scarcely speak to the other, but was given the cold shoulder. It was none of my business, of course, but there was a mystery about it, so sticks on Rosily, and he and by I followed the man into the car, and he walked and walked till he came to the freight shed and carelessly inquired if he knew the other man.

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Ceremonies Commemorative of the Martyrdom of Joan of Arc.

PARIS, Jan. 31.—Ceremonies commemorative of the martyrdom of Joan of Arc were begun today in the presence of a large number of the prominent people of France. The ceremonies were opened by a mass in the cathedral of Notre Dame, which was attended by the President of the Senate, the President of the Chamber of Deputies, the President of the Council of Ministers, the Minister of Public Instruction, the Minister of Commerce, the Minister of Agriculture, the Minister of Marine, the Minister of Public Works, the Minister of Colonies, the Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, the Minister of Finance, the Minister of Justice, the Minister of War, the Minister of Foreign Affairs