

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 29, 1882.

Smith's Independence.

Our Pennsylvania Republicans are crying to one another "peace! peace! when there is no peace," and when there can be none in the very nature of the case. Even while the Cameron side are offering to embrace the outsiders, we see that they have ejected one Lancaster collector to give place to a Stalwart adherent. The kiss they offer while their hand is raised against their brother, and their dagger bloody from his wounding. They may perhaps say that in removing Collector Wiley they only struck at Congressman Smith, and that he is not an Independent to speak of. But Mr. Smith is especially independent in a certain sense. He is distinctly and emphatically for Smith and entirely independent of any other relations. He has pretty well demonstrated that he carries his Republican constituency in Lancaster county in his breeches pocket, and has secured a life tenancy of its representation in Congress. Being independent of the Cameron gang, they have steadily been against him; until now they have become convinced of his lien upon his place; and their present idea seems to be to concede to him to have the paddock they can't get him out of, but to fence him around in it so that he won't be of any account outside. They consider that he will be content with the peaceful concession to him of his place, and will not give them any trouble. It is said that upon receiving their intimation that they would not stand in his congressional path, our representative became calmly resigned to the substitution of their friend Kauffman for his friend Wiley in the collector's office; and won't even take up arms with the Wolfe people to revenge himself for the slights he has received in the House at the hands of the Cameron speaker. Mr. Smith undoubtedly is a philosopher who does the best he can in untoward circumstances and don't kick against the pricks. He can't be called an Independent of the Wolfe style. It is essentially a Smith style, and it may be true enough that the Cameron negotiation with Mr. Smith and their handling of the federal offices in his district ought to be regarded as a matter entirely distinct and apart from their present dealing with the Independents of the state. Still, the organ of that party here makes a great fuss over the indignity offered Mr. Smith in the removal of Collector Wiley, and seems exceedingly anxious to shove him into the Independent party. It is welcome to him if it can get him; but it will have to do some very stout work to get him in.

The treatment of Mr. Smith here simply shows that Senator Cameron and his friends mean to control the official and the political situation by hook or by crook; by buying or fighting or cheating; or by the whole combined. They concede Smith his bene since they can't get it, but take off all the fat. They get rid of the troublesome Wickesham by sending him to Denmark. The Independents' committee, which is negotiating with them, can learn the game from their exhibitions of it. It is an old game. They stoop to conquer, but never have an idea of peace. That is quite out of their calculations, which aim solely at the capture and decapitation of the lambs, who are to be deceived into pulling down the fence between them.

Re-Form and Reform.

The Reformer's lot is not a happy one. At least not the lot of the Re-former within the lines of the Republican party in this county. For many years he was consistent, if not successful, in boldly protesting against machine methods and ring nominations; and if he "hardly ever" won within the party lines, he at least chastised the bosses and taught them a lesson occasionally by sallying out, joining with the Democrats and accomplishing some real reform. He was always gladly welcomed back to the party household, and generally feasted with fatted calf. Four years ago he conceived the notion of abandoning principle and taking to policy. He has been "fighting the devil with fire." He has only got his fingers badly burned for his pains. He elected and re-elected Senator Warfel and the corporation and Cameron influences at Harrisburg always knew where to lay their hands on him "when he was needed." No class of legislators are more servicable to them than those who wear the livery of reform and are always to be had "if needed." The Re-former invented Senator Mylin and he has been "returned to plague the inventor." The Re-former has had serious trouble preventing Representative Landis's vaulting ambition from overleaping itself and tumbling him into the entanglement of the Lochie web. The Re-former discovered Roebuck and it wasn't long until he found that he had caught another Tartar.

He saw "the Cameron ring disrupted" when, with desperate exercise of the most corrupt appliances, he elected McMellen, Edgerly, Groff, Coble & Co. But the illegal fee business kept on flourishing, the county funds were only handed over to the other firm of cattle drovers, and the administration of the county commissioners closed with a perfect "carnival" of rapacious raids on the county treasury, for which there has never been any shadow of a defense made, except the recommendation of the two judges appended to the exorbitant and illegal bills—that the grabbers should be "very liberally compensated," and the extrajudicial suggestion of Judge Livingston to Ike Bushong that he "could make no mistake" in paying Urban's bill, for which the county was no more liable than for Judge Livingston's butcher bill. For these rascalities the Reform organ has only made the feeble apology of a "judicial decision" to sustain them—which it has never yet produced—or, if it has indulged in still feebler denunciation of some of them, it was only after it had quarreled with the perpetrators on issues which involved no upright principle.

Shaking off affiliation with one set of thieves the Re-former has linked himself

to another. After having vainly helped Senseny and Esleman to earn the money they had invested in Eberly's nomination, the Re-former last year came up smiling and presented himself before the public with headquarters in "the castle on the hill" and supported on one side by Senseny and on the other by Picyayune Johnson, he helped to elect part of their ticket, abandoning the contest for Senseny's speculative candidate for prothonotary only when he found that it would develop greater frauds practised by the Re-former than against him. Reviewing the administrations of those whom he did elect, he finds the eye of the illegal fecker undimmed and his natural force unabated. He sees that in the Re-former's office the little finger of the old Re-former is heavier than the loins of the Re-former; and that in the office of the clerks of the courts there is likewise no change of men or methods from the days when the Re-former had not captured them. And now that another primary is upon us we find the Re-former in the same old company, and inviting the public to a feast of the warmed up dishes that were spread by the "Ringsters" three years ago. For recorder and solicitor the candidates of the New Era faction, are now exactly those whom the Examiner supported in 1879, the New Era then opposing them for the same reason that it now supports them—they are the candidates of Levi Senseny with whom the Re-former is yoked up in the hunt for "loot and booty."

There is one way that the much needed reform in Lancaster county politics can be effected. It is not the Re-former's way. Last fall's experience showed that there were 1,500 Independent voters here. There are many more. That number were brought out without any organization to speak of and against the Re-former and his organ—who supported the Cameron state ticket, regarding "a Democrat" as even a greater "evil" than Cameron. If these 1,500—and the 5,000 to whom they can soon be swelled—will make a declaration of an Independent, real reform movement in this county, to purify the administration of its public affairs, to suppress illegal fee taking, to disregard even the recommendation of the court for "very liberal compensation" to jobbers and jobbery, and to condemn its easy tolerance of "the prostitution of justice" in behalf of "the best workers"; and if they will show a disposition to prove this faith by making up a ticket of unexceptionable men for public office, regardless of party, not one of whom is an office-hunter and not one of whom will spend a dollar to elect himself or incur any other obligation to rob the public—then there are here 11,000 Democratic votes, an efficient organization, and a daily newspaper, which has never shielded nor hesitated to denounce fraud, local, state or national, committed by its party or any other, which will very speedily be added to and which will very effectively render successful any honest, non-partisan movement for reform in Lancaster county, where it is so sorely needed.

AN esteemed local contemporary "cannot but look upon the step which Mrs. Garfield has just taken in the physician's quarrel as very ill advised." Mrs. Garfield having certified that Dr. Bliss was attacked upon by her or her husband to tell upon him. We cannot assent to the views that this "is a question about which the public no longer concerns itself and which should be allowed to drop into oblivion as quickly as possible;" especially as it is proposed by Congress to pay Bliss \$25,000 for assuming the direction of the case as he swore—falsely it seems—by request of the stricken executive in his wife's presence. This would be at the rate of \$900 per day—or more than twice the salary of the president himself, and nearly double what it is proposed to pay Drs. Hamilton and Agnew for their distinguished services, summoned too late to supplement Bliss's incapacity successfully. The proposed fee is an outrageous imposition, unless, as we have suggested, it is proposed to award it to Bliss for the damage which his reputation has suffered. Mrs. Garfield is to be highly commended for breaking through the reserve of her sorrow to aid in the exposure of one who seems to unite the qualities of a rapacious adventurer and pretentious charlatan.

TO-DAY the Republican flats will cast their votes; to-morrow the sharps will count them, and on Monday there will be the usual "carnival of fraud."

The first political office that Arthur ever held was by the favor of Boss Tweed who made him counsel to one of his tax commissioners.

The New Era laid in a fresh stock of "cheek" before it urged that the voters should take Marriott Brosius out of bed company by voting for J. W. Johnson.

The Princess HELEN, who, by her marriage with Prince Leopold, became duchess of Albany is quite a scholar, although a simple, ladylike county girl. Her pleasure at Arolsen, which is a secluded and picturesque spot, was found in study. The Princess is "spontaneous and frank," reads with taste and is quite musical. Dramatic entertainments used to be given at the Schloss, where the players were all amateurs. There were special Christmas performances, in which the eldest daughters of the prince who were unmarried took part.

Ex-secretary Hunt's wife is the god-mother of President Arthur's son. She has known Mr. Arthur since he was a young man and knew his wife during their engagement. Mrs. Hunt looks forward with much pleasure to being the wife of the American minister at St. Petersburg, but Mrs. Foster, whose husband was minister there last year, speaks of it as a most depressing place, as well as one where the expenses are ruinous. The official representatives of foreign nations at St. Petersburg are expected to wear mourning when the czar or any member of his family or any officer of the court dies or is blown up. For the czar the mourning was ordered for a year. For six months black only of a quality specified was permitted and then lighter grades of mourning were ordered by court decree, and for the three months light shades of gray were allowed. The foreign minister had to put their servants and horses also in mourning.

REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

THE GREAT BIG FIGHT OF TO-DAY. All Interest Centered in the Senatorial Contest—Senseny as a Connecting Link.

From 8 p. m., to 7 p. m., to-day will be held the great primary elections. The counting in and counting out will continue until Monday at 11 a. m., when the return judges are summoned to meet at Excelsior hall in this city, and, as some of the contests are likely to be close, the fun may only fairly begin when the return judges assemble. The chief interest centers in the fight in the upper district for senator, where there is a straight Cameron and anti-Cameron issue and a fair fight between the same two candidates as ran four years ago, when the vote stood as follows:

Table with columns: District, Name, Votes. Lists candidates like Adamstown, Brecon, Cernarvon, etc., with their respective vote counts.

THE wonderful recuperative powers of France are largely due to her admirable system of small farms, whose tillers find themselves supporting in all political and financial vicissitudes. Of the five million land proprietors in France, four million actually till the soil, of whom three million own an average of less than 2 acres. Some of the owners also rent land other than their own, and M. de Lavergne estimates that more than 852,000 peasant owners are also tenants. One case is cited in which one farm of fifty acres was rented from nineteen different proprietors.

SOME of the young folks may be interested to know how far this sort of thing may be carried. In Kelheim, on a ten-pound wager, a young German undertook to kiss his sweetheart ten thousand times within ten hours, provided they were permitted to partake of some slight refreshments at intervals of half an hour during the performance. At the expiration of the first hour their account stood credited with two thousand kisses. During the second they added another thousand, and during the third seven hundred and fifty to that number. Then the youth's lips were stricken with cramp and the maiden fainted away. Later on in the evening she was compelled to take to her bed with a sharp attack of neuralgia. An even more distressing result ensued from its surfeit of tender endearment, for it led to the breaking off, by mutual consent, of a hopeful matrimonial engagement.

Senator CHILCOTT was a day laborer in 1860. He goes up as fast as Sir Joseph Porter.

When the Tribune says BLAINE has grown rich in the public service, it might add that it has grown rich, too, of Col. Blaine's ready to back Dorsey's innocence for \$1,000 and vociferously says so in court. This is a powerful argument.

ALEX H. STEPHENS has regained his health and re-considered his determination not to run for governor of Georgia. He is in the hands of his friends, and as he is a light weight he is easily handled.

IT is ROBESON, of course, who recalls to the Springfield Republican the story that "although Col. Will could not tell what had become of one dollar of the deposits of the Yellville bank he seized that opportunity, Mr. Speaker, to declare his undying devotion to the cause of the State." The legitimist organs do not contradict the report of a separation between DOX CARLOS and his wife. The report appears to gain credibility from the fact that his wife has gone to Goritz, from which place she will accompany the Count and Countess of Chambard to Frankfurt.

At the late royal wedding VICTORIA wore a magnificent dress of black satin and lace and the imperial crown of diamonds and pearls, from which drooped a veil of rich lace. Across her breast was the blue ribbon of the Order of Prince Leopold, fastened with a splendid brooch of diamonds, among which was the Koh-i-noor diamond.

DR. MARY WALKER, the little woman who insists upon wearing male attire, has been trying to get a clerical robe for the departments, and she has been very successful. She has excited a great deal of sympathy, but her eccentricities are so marked that her friends have been unable to do anything for her. She is made happy at last by an appointment as a clerk in the interior department.

MR. CRUMP has resigned his position as steward at the White House. He is completely broken down from nursing the late President Garfield, and is very indignant that the committee on Garfield expenses recommended only \$3,000 for him. He says he ought to have as much as Edson, who gets \$10,000. This is very pathetic—that \$28 a day extra pay will not satisfy a White House steward.

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COLUMBIA NEWS.

OUR REGULAR THROUGH CORRESPONDENT.

THE fishermen are so despondent as can be over the failure of the third season this year up to date. But few fish have been caught, although many of our citizens have bought Port shad for the real Columbia article. The Port train of last evening brought in a number of barrels of this much-prized fish.

The members of company "C," are requested to appear in the army fully equipped on Monday evening, May 8th, to elect a captain and second lieutenant. To be entitled to a vote every one must be fully equipped.

This evening the present board of directors of the Reading, Marietta & Hanover railroad will transfer said road to the Philadelphia & Reading company, who recently purchased it. The work of completing the road will be commenced on the 15th of May.

A son of Adam Smith was plowing on his father's farm in Kinderhook yesterday, when the horses ran away; they had proceeded but a short distance when the plow struck against a stump throwing one of the horses down, killing it instantly. The other horse was unhurt.

A little daughter of Mr. Frederick Herman, while attending school yesterday afternoon had the misfortune to fall from the bench on which she was sitting, sustaining a fracture of the arm.

Mr. Wm. B. Given has purchased 20 feet of ground on Chestnut street, which he will add to his already spacious lawn. The recent innovation of society—a soap bubble party—was tested last evening at the residence of Miss Mary Ella Grier, daughter of Squine Grier. The party was a grand success, and after the party were done blowing bubbles, they amused themselves by dancing. On the whole it was one of the most enjoyable affairs held in the town for some time, and the guests departed at 12:30 a. m., much pleased with the "soap bubble" party.

The fourth quarterly meeting of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. church will be held to-morrow with sacramental services. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., 2:30 and 8:00 p. m. Mr. S. S. Dewar was last night elected treasurer of the Key-Stone company.

Mr. John Ratzinger, Columbia butcher, left for Chicago recently. "Big George" says Frank Richardson is the best head-carrier in town.

The wife of the late Gen. Custer spent part of yesterday in town in search of the remains of the general. Please answer Mr. John Ratzinger, Columbia butcher, left for Chicago recently.

Messrs. Harry C. Gable, of Williamsport, and C. O. Booth, of Danbury, Conn., are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Wayne, a lady well known in Columbia, died yesterday afternoon at 3:10, in her 68th year, after a lingering illness. Funeral at 1 p. m. on Monday in Mountview.

Mrs. Hamaker, an aged lady living with her son on 7th street, died this morning at 7:30 o'clock.

The 4th quarterly meeting of Mt. Zion A. M. E. church will be held on Sunday, April 30. Love feast at 8:30 a. m., Rev. B. Darks will preach the sacramental discourse at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. All are invited.

The Anderson-Richards Murder. The York Pennsylvanian has the following reminiscence of the famous Garber murder, by the negroes Anderson and Richards, which occurred in Manheim township, this county, nearly twenty-five years ago, but is well remembered by many of our readers. The murderers were the last persons related in Lancaster county, and this item relates to the husband of one of the victims.

At the Fair. Last night the lucky people at St. Mary's fair were Miss Beckie McConomy, who won a counterpane on "Our Table," Miss Annie McManus, who won the pair of pictures on the cigar table; Mrs. Michael Kelly, who won the handsome cigar case on the same table; Miss Bender, the piece of muslin on Miss Kate Kelly's table, and Mr. John W. Lowell the large pyramid of macaroons on the confectionery table.

THE COLEBAIN MURDER.

NEWS FROM SHAW THE HOMICIDE.

Supposed to Have Died in Baltimore Two Weeks Ago—Clipping With Newspaper Accounts of the Tragedy. It will be remembered that when James Shaw, who murdered his wife in Colebain township early in March, fled red-handed from the scene of his crime, the INTELLIGENCER surmised that he had taken the direction of Baltimore, thence either to Virginia or Ireland. It afterwards traced him to Long's mill, in Drumore township, where he got supper at E. M. Stauffer's on the night of the murder. This is on the route from his late home to Baltimore. Since then nothing reliable has been heard of his movements. His family, though horrified at his crime and willing to have him brought to judgment, were naturally not the persons to become the pursuers of the fugitive, and he had such a start of the \$500 reward offered for him by the commissioners that not much detective talent has been exercised in the search for him. To-day news comes from Baltimore which indicates that death and judgment have overtaken him. The following dispatch was received by the INTELLIGENCER early this morning:

BALTIMORE, April 29. EDITORS INTELLIGENCER: An unknown man died in the hospital on April 18. On his person were found clippings from the Lancaster papers about the murder by Jas. Shaw, at Bartville, Pa., of his wife, dated 4th of March, no year given. The police believe the unknown to have been Shaw. Do you know anything about it? Was Shaw ever captured? THE DAY.

To which a prompt answer was returned from this office, giving a description of Shaw and an account of his crime, and asking for further particulars as to the marks of identification on the unknown.

VERY PROBABLE SHAW. News Testimony Pointing to His Identity. Baltimore Day of this Morning. Certain facts which appear to throw light upon a murder that occurred in Pennsylvania recently were yesterday unearthed by Dr. E. Van Note, of the City hospital.

On the 13th of last March a middle-aged man was admitted to the hospital suffering from a wound in the calf of the right leg, which he stated to Dr. J. Frazer Thomas he had himself accidentally inflicted with a broadsword while hewing a table. Erysipelas followed, and he was treated for this. In a few days the wound healed and the erysipelas gave promise of being ultimately cured, but the knee-cap became inflamed, suppuration set in and on the 12th of the present month the man died of suppurative exhaustion. On his death the hospital authorities gave his name as John Campbell and said he was 45 years old, a widower, and a farmer and carpenter living in Baltimore county. During his sickness he was not asked many questions, and it was frequently noticed by the persons in charge of him that he was careful to conceal his pantaloons under his pillow, but no significance was attached to this, it being supposed that he wished to make his pillow higher and more comfortable. When he died, however, these pantaloons were found instead of hidden by the hospital authorities and their contents examined. A heavy bill, several pistol cartridges and a constitution and by-laws of Lodge 100, I. O. O. F., of Christians, Pa., were what the pants contained. Dr. Van Note, resident physician, and the delicate flowers have been neglected to make a minute examination of them, attaching no special importance to them, and laid them away in a cupboard. The man was buried by the city, as he had no relatives here.

About the time Dr. Van Note was attacked with a slight case of smallpox and went to quarantine. Having recovered he returned to the hospital yesterday, when he was informed by Dr. Thomas that during his absence he (Thomas) had casually examined the boots left by Campbell, and found that it contained newspaper clippings and other things which seemed to identify the deceased as an escaped murderer from Pennsylvania. Dr. Van Note made a careful examination of the boots, which was a small printed publication, and between the covers discovered two short newspaper clippings, which by the advertisements on the back seemed to place them as published in Lancaster, Pa. Both were correspondence from Christians, Pa. The larger one was dated the 7th, but the name of the newspaper was not stated in the dispatch, nor could it be discovered anywhere in the clipping. The contents were substantially as follows:

[Here appears a brief account of the Shaw homicide substantially as has heretofore been published in the INTELLIGENCER.]

The smaller clipping was also a dispatch from Christians confirming the facts as told in the larger one in a few words and without additional particulars. Looking further in the book, Dr. Van Note found a note given by James Shaw to another party, payable at the Oxford banking company, Oxford, Pa. On the back of the paper was: "Mr. Eckman—Dear Sir: Please pay to the bearer, Jas. Shaw, \$2. I will be responsible for its return. Yours truly, John Simpson." There was also a small slip of paper containing a receipt by a tax collector for \$2.50 from Jas. Shaw for state and county taxes. The latest article which came under the physician's notice was a business card of a sewing machine agent, the reverse side of which was soiled that the name of the agent was completely obliterated. The fly-leaf of the book containing all these articles bore the name "James Shaw," and the words "I belong to this order in case of accidents." Dr. Van Note very naturally thought he had lighted on a page in some dreadful tragedy, and felt no doubts but that the man who died on the 13th of April at the hospital, was none other than James Shaw, the murderer of his wife. He therefore took the book, papers, &c., to Police Marshal Gray, who stated that he would to-day communicate with the authorities in Pennsylvania and clear up the mystery surrounding the case. The marshal said that he received no request from any one in Pennsylvania about the date mentioned in the dispatches to look out for Shaw, nor had he ever read or heard of the murder. Dr. Van Note says that as well as he can remember the deceased was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, with dark complexion, high forehead, prominent features, and full, close-cut hair as though recently grown. He was very quiet and retiring in his disposition, and during his sickness gave very little trouble to his attendants. Dr. Van Note does not doubt but that the man was Shaw.

Market Matters. At a meeting of the market committee of councils last night, John Cash was re-elected assistant market master. This morning Market Master Dorley confiscated a bushful of light-weight butter, which he sold by auction, and realized from the sale \$3.50—one half of which goes to the market master.

The Central and Farmers' Northern markets were both well patronized to-day, and the only complaint on the part of purveyors was the scarcity and high price of early vegetables and the increased price asked for all kinds of meats—some of the

Train Riders Who Will Not Ride. Five train riders who were arrested on freights between this city and Columbia, by Officer Fyfe, were taken to prison for 10 days each by Alderman McConomy.

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THE COLEBAIN MURDER.

NEWS FROM SHAW THE HOMICIDE.

Supposed to Have Died in Baltimore Two Weeks Ago—Clipping With Newspaper Accounts of the Tragedy. It will be remembered that when James Shaw, who murdered his wife in Colebain township early in March, fled red-handed from the scene of his crime, the INTELLIGENCER surmised that he had taken the direction of Baltimore, thence either to Virginia or Ireland. It afterwards traced him to Long's mill, in Drumore township, where he got supper at E. M. Stauffer's on the night of the murder. This is on the route from his late home to Baltimore. Since then nothing reliable has been heard of his movements. His family, though horrified at his crime and willing to have him brought to judgment, were naturally not the persons to become the pursuers of the fugitive, and he had such a start of the \$500 reward offered for him by the commissioners that not much detective talent has been exercised in the search for him. To-day news comes from Baltimore which indicates that death and judgment have overtaken him. The following dispatch was received by the INTELLIGENCER early this morning:

BALTIMORE, April 29. EDITORS INTELLIGENCER: An unknown man died in the hospital on April 18. On his person were found clippings from the Lancaster papers about the murder by Jas. Shaw, at Bartville, Pa., of his wife, dated 4th of March, no year given. The police believe the unknown to have been Shaw. Do you know anything about it? Was Shaw ever captured? THE DAY.

To which a prompt answer was returned from this office, giving a description of Shaw and an account of his crime, and asking for further particulars as to the marks of identification on the unknown.

VERY PROBABLE SHAW. News Testimony Pointing to His Identity. Baltimore Day of this Morning. Certain facts which appear to throw light upon a murder that occurred in Pennsylvania recently were yesterday unearthed by Dr. E. Van Note, of the City hospital.

On the 13th of last March a middle-aged man was admitted to the hospital suffering from a wound in the calf of the right leg, which he stated to Dr. J. Frazer Thomas he had himself accidentally inflicted with a broadsword while hewing a table. Erysipelas followed, and he was treated for this. In a few days the wound healed and the erysipelas gave promise of being ultimately cured, but the knee-cap became inflamed, suppuration set in and on the 12th of the present month the man died of suppurative exhaustion. On his death the hospital authorities gave his name as John Campbell and said he was 45 years old, a widower, and a farmer and carpenter living in Baltimore county. During his sickness he was not asked many questions, and it was frequently noticed by the persons in charge of him that he was careful to conceal his pantaloons under his pillow, but no significance was attached to this, it being supposed that he wished to make his pillow higher and more comfortable. When he died, however, these pantaloons were found instead of hidden by the hospital authorities and their contents examined. A heavy bill, several pistol cartridges and a constitution and by-laws of Lodge 100, I. O. O. F., of Christians, Pa., were what the pants contained. Dr. Van Note, resident physician, and the delicate flowers have been neglected to make a minute examination of them, attaching no special importance to them, and laid them away in a cupboard. The man was buried by the city, as he had no relatives here.

About the time Dr. Van Note was attacked with a slight case of smallpox and went to quarantine. Having recovered he returned to the hospital yesterday, when he was informed by Dr. Thomas that during his absence he (Thomas) had casually examined the boots left by Campbell, and found that it contained newspaper clippings and other things which seemed to identify the deceased as an escaped murderer from Pennsylvania. Dr. Van Note made a careful examination of the boots, which was a small printed publication, and between the covers discovered two short newspaper clippings, which by the advertisements on the back seemed to place them as published in Lancaster, Pa. Both were correspondence from Christians, Pa. The larger one was dated the 7th, but the name of the newspaper was not stated in the dispatch, nor could it be discovered anywhere in the clipping. The contents were substantially as follows:

[Here appears a brief account of the Shaw homicide substantially as has heretofore been published in the INTELLIGENCER.]

The smaller clipping was also a dispatch from Christians confirming the facts as told in the larger one in a few words and without additional particulars. Looking further in the book, Dr. Van Note found a note given by James Shaw to another party, payable at the Oxford banking company, Oxford, Pa. On the back of the paper was: "Mr. Eckman—Dear Sir: Please pay to the bearer, Jas. Shaw, \$2. I will be responsible for its return. Yours truly, John Simpson." There was also a small slip of paper containing a receipt by a tax collector for \$2.50 from Jas. Shaw for state and county taxes. The latest article which came under the physician's notice was a business card of a sewing machine agent, the reverse side of which was soiled that the name of the agent was completely obliterated. The fly-leaf of the book containing all these articles bore the name "James Shaw," and the words "I belong to this order in case of accidents." Dr. Van Note very naturally thought he had lighted on a page in some dreadful tragedy, and felt no doubts but that the man who died on the 13th of April at the hospital, was none other than James Shaw, the murderer of his wife. He therefore took the book, papers, &c., to Police Marshal Gray, who stated that he would to-day communicate with the authorities in Pennsylvania and clear up the mystery surrounding the case. The marshal said that he received no request from any one in Pennsylvania about the date mentioned in the dispatches to look out for Shaw, nor had he ever read or heard of the murder. Dr. Van Note says that as well as he can remember the deceased was about 5 feet 8 inches tall, with dark complexion, high forehead, prominent features, and full, close-cut hair as though recently grown. He was very quiet and retiring in his disposition, and during his sickness gave very little trouble to his attendants. Dr. Van Note does not doubt but that the man was Shaw.

Market Matters. At a meeting of the market committee of councils last night, John Cash was re-elected assistant market master. This morning Market Master Dorley confiscated a bushful of light-weight butter, which he sold by auction, and realized from the sale \$3.50—one half of which goes to the market master.

The Central and Farmers' Northern markets were both well patronized to-day, and the only complaint on the part of purveyors was the scarcity and high price of early vegetables and the increased price asked for all kinds of meats—some of the

Train Riders Who Will Not Ride. Five train riders who were arrested on freights between this city and Columbia, by Officer Fyfe, were taken to prison for 10 days each by Alderman McConomy.