

Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1883.

The Civil Service Rules.

The rules of the civil service commission do not serve to make the concern shine as a very gigantic thing in the way of administration. The present appearance of the much-talked-of commission recalls anew the fable of the mountain that labored and brought forth a mouse. If the commission is any bigger than a mouse, it certainly does not look bigger than a respectable rat. Its operation is limited and aloft and in between and all around. It takes no cognizance of laborers, nor of officers confirmed by the Senate. The confidential clerk of a department head also escapes the commission's scrutiny, as do also the cashier of a collector or postmaster, the superintendent of the money order divisions in postoffices, custodians of money for whose fidelity another officer is under official bond, secret service officers, translators, stenographers, persons professionally employed, chief clerks, superintendents and chiefs of bureaus. Then the commission reaches no officer of any kind who is employed in a postoffice or a custom house that has less than fifty officers. Eleven custom houses and twenty-two postoffices only come under the harrow of civil service reform as executed by this commission. The clerks in the government offices at Washington, who are not included in the many exceptions, are the chief care of the commission. It will be their success in giving us good bookkeepers, better writers, money counters, messengers, and all that kind of officers in the Washington public buildings upon which the title of the commission to our applause and gratitude will be based. But as the gentlemen and ladies who are doing this clerical work for us at Washington are very good people for it, so far as we know, we see no particular occasion that is likely to arise for a great public ovation to the civil service commission, because of their triumphant execution of a great work.

To be sure, it is possible that some poor devil of a Democrat may creep into a small office under these rules, if he has good luck; and perhaps we ought to be grateful for that. But as we do not think that a small government clerkship is a very desirable possession to any man, and as a Democrat's chance of getting one under the commission's rules is not particularly brilliant, we feel under no obligation to let our bowels of compassion for our party friends move as to laudation of what seems to be a stupidly undertaken business. Of course, there is no politics in the commission. The very essence of its being was the avoidance of political appointments. But it does not touch heads of bureaus. They are political. When their heads want to subordinate they are directed to draw on the commission. They are supplied with four names for each clerk they prefer, from which to select the one they need. This latitude of choice will suffice to give them a man of their party every time, unless they have particularly hard luck. The fellows they do not select go back into the pot. They may be drawn three times; but if rejected that often they are pitched overboard altogether; as they are, too, if they do not succeed in receiving an appointment within one year from their selection.

Their educational requirements are not severe, as they are examined only in orthography, penmanship and copying; in the fundamental rules of arithmetic, fractions and percentages; in interest, discount and elements of book-keeping; in the elements of the English language, letter writing and the proper construction of sentences; and in the elements of the geography history and government of the United States. All these are desirable objects of knowledge, but manifestly are not particularly needed by the messenger or letter carrier, for instance, who is sufficiently educated when he has learned to read, and who would do his work better with active legs than an educated head. The commission seems to have had some idea that it was asking too much book knowledge for some positions, since it provides that for places in which a lower degree of education will suffice the examination may be limited to penmanship, copying and orthography and the fundamental rules of arithmetic; which is still an unnecessarily large demand while alertness and legs are the only points to be critically examined. We do not note that the commission proposes an inquiry into the size of an applicant's calves, the depth of his chest, or the state of his corns; or, indeed, any careful physical examination, though this would seem to be of the first importance in selecting efficient officers for any place, high or low, the well established rule being that a sound mind dwells only in a sound body. It is directed that the applicant shall provide himself with certificates of his good morals, good health, and physical and mental capacity for doing the public work; but there is no good reason why certificates should answer a better purpose for these qualifications than for the educational ones, which might just as well be certified to the commission from the colleges and schools. No one may apply for admission to the postal service who is over thirty-five years of age; which seems to be an excessive recognition by the commission of the importance of youth in the postal service. The customs service may be entered up to forty-five. This is quite a new idea of the merit of age. The commission evidently is not of the opinion that it is a crime to be a young man, or perhaps their idea is that the places they have at their disposal are of so little account that only boys and girls should be permitted to accept them. There is some justification for this opinion. The commission's work is of very little consequence. There is nothing in it to disturb the composure of the people, generally.

SOME of the newspaper correspondents have been trying to anticipate the publication of Curtis' biography of Buchanan by warming up, with greater or less inaccuracy, the familiar newspaper stories about the betrothal of his early life, the death of his promised bride and the shadow which it cast upon his after domestic relations. The greater inaccuracy of these sensational scribbles generally characterizes the stories of those who with most positiveness assert that they tell the plain unvarnished tale of facts familiar to the memory of the older inhabitants of Lancaster city; and they confidently relate that besides the facts they know and tell "there are no other in the narrative of James Buchanan's first and only love," may be surprised upon the appearance of Mr. Curtis' biography, to find that an important part of the record of this passage of his life was sealed when it was made and the seals were never broken until all the actors in it had passed to another world.

A Poet's Love Story. The matrimonial eccentricities, felicities and mis-alliances of famous literary men have been an interesting story for those who delight in contemplating the curiosities of literature and the calamities of authors. It has been remarked that nothing is so notable about the wives of great men as their resemblance in character and fortune to the wives of lesser men, and, perhaps, it is only because they stand in the brighter light of ampler criticism that there seems to attract to the domestic relations of poets, dramatists and other men of genius peculiar misfortune and frequent shipwreck. The subject involuntarily suggests the names of Dante, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Milton, Byron, Goethe and a host of less brilliant lights. Joaquin Miller is by no means the meanest of the later-day poets and abroad, more distinctively than at home, he has been acknowledged as an original genius whose contributions to American literature have emphasized its claims to distinctive recognition. His checkered married life has been the subject of a great deal of gossip and scandal, and perhaps a man of more native refinement and delicacy of sentiment would have hesitated to tell the story of the heart which we reprint to-day from his narration of it in a San Francisco newspaper. But as a correction of the scandal and gossip that have travestied the truth and as a romance of real life it is a curious and interesting story. It leaves little to be explained of the causes which led to their future separation, while it reveals very plainly the sources of the Sierra poet's inspiration for much of the best work he has ever done. The egotism of the man overdoes itself so plainly through this very sketch that no one will acquit him of his share of responsibility for the awakening to their lovers' day dream. But if he has written the closing of this tale in sad sincerity—and it is hard to see how he could have coined his best sentiments into the earnings of the penny-a-liner—he is entitled to the pity of a world that has chided him.

There are "no returns" of umbrella statistics in the census reports. Quite natural. GALVESTON has scored the receipt this season of 800,000 bales of cotton, and thus becomes the second port for this staple of the country. The striking coal miners of Western Pennsylvania have filed a petition in the Pittsburgh courts for arbitrators under the Wallace act. It will likely now have a fair test of its merits. An important railway enterprise was organized in Duluth yesterday, to run a road from there to Red River. Five million dollars of capital are being raised for the development of the rich Red River country. The third volume of Count Paris' history of our civil war will be ready for the American public in about a month. It will include the war on the Rapid, the Mississippi and in Pennsylvania, including the decisive battle of Gettysburg. It is reported that the civil service reform commission has determined to give Keim a chance to ask the withdrawal of his name. They count without their host. Keim is altogether too modest to take such liberties as that with himself and his present opportunity.

The appointment of a Greenback orator, general, colonel and general duster of Democratic peace, named Butler, to a place in Secretary of Internal Affairs Africa's office gives offense to the Democracy of northwestern Pennsylvania, and they are eagerly inquiring who is responsible for the imposition upon Mr. Africa.

THE SEASONS. Hay, corn, and buds and flowers, Spring, and ice, and fruit and wine—Sun and moon, and stars and showers, Snow in tulle these gifts divine. Spring comes, and summer follows, Autumn comes, and winter keeps, Spring comes, and summer follows, Summer, autumn, winter, spring, As they run their yearly round. Each in turn with gladness sing: True makes blessings as he lies—True makes ripe and then makes wise.

Rev. Dr. Briggs, a professor in the Union Presbyterian theological seminary of New York city, an original and vigorous thinker and an able preacher, will deliver the annual sermon this evening before the Society of Religious Inquiry of the Reformed Theological seminary. To this association the community is regularly indebted for the presentation by some able divine of one phase or another of Christian thought and those who hear to night's sermon will profit more than from the mere bestowal of a proper compliment to the praiseworthy efforts of the society to promote Christian culture.

years are: 1880, 1,904; 1881, 2,440, and 1882, 3,140. NOTHING so scandalous was ever known in the gossip of public life in this county as the mean insinuations of the scurrilous English prints occasioned by the good Queen's faithful devotion to her loyal gillie John Brown. What more natural than that in her desolate widowhood she should turn dependently and even lean treacherly on the old servant whom possibly, alone of her attendants and counsellors, she could implicitly trust and in whose utter unselfishness she could rely? To the decency and credit of American journalism it be noted that the flings and aspersions of her own subjects of the happy press have found little responsive echo on this side of the water.

A BRILLIANT contemporary argues that the European nations could not afford to dishband their huge standing armies because the three million soldiers "could not find employment if they were turned out of their vocation. Neither the mechanic arts nor agriculture need, or could employ, these legions; for the increased production would at once break the market for wares and food, and so react on the general welfare by unsettling values in every direction." If the nations burdened with the support of these legions can afford to keep them in idleness they could still better manage to support them when they were turned to active productive pursuits. The masses of the European countries are weighed down with the burden of keeping up the standing armies, and their establishment is a constant menace to peace and a provocation to war.

PERSONAL. ARCHBISHOP GIBBONS' mother, of Baltimore, died yesterday in New Orleans. SENATOR ANTHONY was reported stronger and more comfortable last evening.

JAMES LONGSTREET, jr., a son of the ex-Confederate general, has been appointed by Mr. Arthur to be cadet at large at Annapolis academy.

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at the unveiling of a monument to Confederate dead in Camden, N. C., on June 20.

CHARLES B. HALL, president of the Boston National Bank, died yesterday morning in Boston. He was state treasurer of Massachusetts from 1848 to 1853.

REV. E. H. BOWER, D. D., late of Lincoln university, deceased, had \$3,000 insurance on his life which has been paid to his wife.

ROSCOE CONKLING made a mistaken speech in the judgment of the St. Louis Philadelphia Ledger, but in the eye of the more St. Louis Examiner, he is a lion among people who sleep.

CHARLES L. DAVIS' (Alvin Joselyn's) divorced wife, formerly a beautiful young woman of Binghamton, N. Y., then a variety actress and later stung low in a dramatic career, recently died in the Leadville almshouse.

EN-GO, HOFFMAN's wife followed some men driving cows on the streets of New York for eight blocks until she could get a policeman to make them relieve the line by milking their udders, which was done, and milk and blood were running from them.

GEORGE W. PEES, who has leaped into a certain orbit of fame and wealth by his bad boy stories, which the virtuous New Era published in January and depicted in April, is said to receive a larger yearly income from his writings than Emerson realized during his entire life.

MR. RANDALL is much better assured of election as speaker of the next House than he was in March. His enemies and opponents opened fire too soon. Their attack upon his conservative position on economic questions, by a selection of extreme apprehensions in the congressional delegations of such states as Ohio that if his enemies get the swing of the party they will lead it to defeat, Mr. Randall is in less danger of losing the speakership than ever.

PRINCESS BEATRICE is the old maid of the queen's family, being in her 29th year. It is believed in London that she was sincerely attached to the late Prince Imperial. The marriage could never have taken place, because, according to the English constitution, no member of the royal family may marry a Roman Catholic. So the princess still remains a maid, and may possibly do so for many years yet to come, though every now and then one hears rumors of the advent of a German princeling who is to claim her hand and her dowry.

THE CIVIL SERVICE RULES. How the Commission Will be Guided. The civil service reform bill, as revised and approved by President Arthur, are given for publication. The tenor of most of them has already been published in the newspapers of the country. Rule five provides that there shall be three branches of the service, not including laborers, as follows: First, those classified in the departments at Washington shall be designated "the classified departmental service." Second, those classified under any collector, naval officer, surveyor or appraiser in any customs district shall be designated "the classified customs service." Third, those classified under any postmaster at any postoffice, including that at Washington, shall be designated "the classified postal service." The postal and customs classes embrace the several districts where the officials are as many as fifty.

Rules six and seven give the method and scope of the examination of candidates. They will be examined on the following subjects: Orthography, penmanship and copying; arithmetic, fundamental rules, fractions and percentages; interest, discount and elements of bookkeeping and of accounts; elements of the English language, letter writing and the proper construction of sentences; elements of the geography, history and government of the United States. Sixty-five per cent will be required in the first three subjects to secure a "grading," and no one who does not attain this proficiency will be entitled to a certificate of appointment. The commission may, however, require a higher grade for place of special importance, but no questions calling for the disclosure of political or religious opinions will be asked. The names of all those who attain 65 per cent will be entered on the books in order of their excellence, and the appointments will be made as vacancies occur. The places will be apportioned as nearly as possible among the several states and territories, upon the basis of population. Every appointment will be only for a probationary period of six months, when, if satisfactory, the appointee will be continued in his place.

Base Ball Yesterday. At Baltimore, Athletic, 8; Baltimore, 5; Cincinnati, 8; Louisville, 4; Pittsburgh, 10; Metropolitan, 10; Allegheny, 7; Buffalo, 6; Cleveland, 2; Philadelphia, 6; Baltimore, 5. At Trenton: The Inter State association game between the Trenton and Harrisburg clubs was interrupted in the fifth inning, and the umpire declared the game in favor of the Trenton. The score was Harrisburg, 1; Trenton, 3.

MAY WEATHER.

DESTRUCTIVE WINDS LET LOOSE.

Thunder Gests and Serious Damage.—The ice and snow, which were piled up in the streets at Long Branch Tuesday stood at 35 degrees in the shade. A heavy thunder storm prevailed there Tuesday night.—A terrific wind and rain storm passed over Trenton, New Jersey, on Tuesday afternoon. The main tent of Forepaugh's circus was blown down, and the canvas torn to shreds; the "aerial apparatus" was destroyed, and the seats were overturned. Fortunately the last of the afternoon audience had just left the tent, so that the only casualty was a falling pole. In consequence of the accident there was no ring performance in the evening.—A violent thunder storm passed over Williamsport, Pa., on Tuesday afternoon, doing great damage. Houses were blown right off their foundations, and trees were levelled, and the roof of Mill of Stanton & Co., was unroofed.—At Danville the roofs of several houses were blown off and other minor damages inflicted. The telegraph wires are down at several places. The roof of the large bridge over the river at Newark was struck by lightning and trees were uprooted. Thomas Carson, whose engine ran into a tree blown across the track near Mocoanque, was seriously injured.—The most violent hail storm since 1877 visited Northern Berks county Tuesday afternoon. The wind, rain and hail fell very heavily, badly washing out fields.—A terrific thunder and lightning storm passed over Bellefonte accompanied with hail stones three inches in circumference. In Hagleton store boys, chimney sweeps and fence men were blown down by the street promiscuously, greatly endangering persons who chanced to be seeking shelter. At West Hazleton the new unoccupied house, owned by George Kern, was blown down, and two other buildings, unoccupied, the Park hotel and a barn, were blowing it was completely wrecked. The hotel was untenanted. The judges' stand near the centre of the park, was blown almost a hundred feet distant.

A Coal Breaker Distant Down. In Driiton the new breaker which is being built by Cox Brothers & Co., adjoining the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, was blown down by a heavy wind and rain storm, and about 15 men and boys more or less injured by the falling timbers and machinery. The full force of the tornado struck the long covered planes on both sides of the breaker, and the roof was blown off, and the heavy timbers were sent crashing to the ground with noise similar to the booming of cannon. The alarm was quickly given by blowing the whistles. As soon as possible hundreds of men were on the ground ready to render assistance. At first it was supposed that a greater number of the employees had been killed and wounded, but as the portion of the breaker known as the screened house was not seriously damaged, the large number of men and boys employed therein escaped, with but few exceptions, unharmed. An old man named Coyle had his leg broken and sustained other injuries that may cause his death, but the others were all recovered.—At the old mill near the bridge over the Susquehanna a narrow escape. He was hauling out a loaded truck from under the breaker when a tree fell on the truck, which was instantly crushed. A large plate glass window in the store of Wagoner was broken, and the glass was blown into the street flying from the roof of the building opposite and all the windows in the Douson mansion and a number of those in the College hotel of Fred Haas were also broken. The store of Williams & Loewner was damaged, and several other new buildings, which were standing on blocks, were overturned, and a number of wagons and carriages left standing in the streets were upset. At Black Ridge part of the roof was blown from the breaker, and the roof of the breaker was completely demolished by the falling ice. Telegraph wires were prostrated in many places, and it was therefore impossible to obtain a full estimate of the damage caused by the storm. At Stockton a breaker owned by Lunderman, Skeer & Co., was completely destroyed and several persons wounded.

Hail, Lightning and Coils. One of the "severest hail storms ever known" at Denver, Colorado, visited that place Tuesday. It lasted for an hour and was accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning. The hail fell in a steady, unceasing rain for six inches deep in the streets.—A thunder storm on Tuesday at Omaha, Neb., did damage estimated at \$15,000.—A violent gust at Paterson, New Jersey, on Tuesday afternoon, uprooted trees, shattered lamp posts, and scattered several mills of machinery, including a chain saw, and slightly injured several persons.—The ice is still firm in the Sagena river, Quebec.—The water in the Ottawa river, Canada, continues falling, an event without parallel at this season of the year, according to the recollection of the "oldest inhabitant."

Some Recent Fatal Disasters. Dr. Heintz, a prominent physician of Medina, Indiana, while hunting on Tuesday, had the hammer of his gun caught in some brush, when it exploded and shot him in the chest, killing him instantly. The national board of health is informed that 170 deaths from the glacial plague have occurred in the neighborhood of Sulimania and Bagdad, and that a quarantine has been established along the Turkish frontier.—John Benson, a German, aged 40, with a family, was employed as enter in the clothing store of Charles Rice at Shenandoah, where he had an established reputation for excellent workmanship. Several days ago he received a letter from his mother, in which she mentioned some news. He became despondent, complaining of feeling unwell and immediately left the store, but instead of going home he walked in the direction of William Penn on the railroad, and was shortly afterwards seen by the engineer of an approaching train, who whistled for the train to leave the track, which he did, but when the engine was within a few yards of him he sat down on the rail, threw up his hands and was crushed under the train.—John Healey, 23, while at work at the Fish's store, at Clearmont, was instantly killed by the premature explosion of a blast at which he was working. His entire head was blown off. Healey was a single man.

The Annals of Crime. Charles Schneider was fatally wounded by a drunken man named Poindeux, at Willow, Arizona, on Monday. Poindeux was arrested.—Daniel Shoemaker killed a traveling salesman named Logan, and was himself mortally wounded, in a quarrel at Cornshtville, Kentucky, on Monday.—S. M. Thompson was shot and killed by City Marshal Butler, while resisting arrest in Oxford, Mississippi, on Tuesday evening.—At DeKalb, Texas, on Saturday last, W. W. Dillard shot and instantly killed Henry Sims in self defense.—John W. Thompson, a member of the Legislature and Sims, who was a planter, was said to be a quarrelsome bully.—The preliminary trial of Philip E. Thompson, congressman, for the murder of Walter H. Davis, was begun on Tuesday in Harrodsburg, Kentucky.—A number of the latter's billholders arrested for covering up Sells Brothers' paper. He was also a manager of the May Fisk Blenders for some time.

They report it a Good Bridge. Yesterday Wm. M. Slaymaker, Samuel C. Slaymaker, Samuel McDonald, John A. Shober, John Clark and Wm. C. Beecher, who were appointed by the court, inspected the bridge which has just been built by Elias McChellen across the Little Conestoga river, in Delaware county. He saw the material and in its construction was good and it was built in a workman like manner and in accordance with the specifications.

Thirty Shares of Stock. E. L. Reinhold sold 30 shares of Marietta hollow were stock to Col. James Duffy, at \$220 per share, instead of 10, as reported yesterday.

FRANKFORD IN LIMBO.

THE ONE-EYED MAN IDENTIFIED.

He Recognizes the "Intelligencer" Reporter, and Accords Him an Interview. As related in yesterday's INTELLIGENCER, there was good reason to believe that "the one-eyed man" recently arrested in West Chester was John Frankford, the notorious horse thief, who broke jail here nearly a year ago, and has evaded arrest by the local authorities ever since, though he has not, meanwhile, pursued his old-time avocation without some perils of the law, and once, at least, having got within its clutches. As soon as it was learned that the West Chester authorities had identified the photograph of Frankford sent them by Prison Keeper Burkholder as that of their prisoner, a representative of the INTELLIGENCER was dispatched to West Chester to verify the identification, and to interview the prisoner concerning his movements since he had so unceremoniously quit his quiet boarding place with Mr. Burkholder at high noon on that peaceful May day of last year.

Recounting Acquaintances. The result of his trip and the investigations leaves no room to doubt that the daring horse jockey and prison wall scaler is now in custody at West Chester, where he was arrested in ignorance of the importance of their capture by those who made it. On the same train which carried the INTELLIGENCER reporter to West Chester, went Prison Keeper Burkholder on the same errand. Upon arriving in town they called upon Sheriff Hoopes and Wm. Hemphill, the latter being the young man who made the arrest under circumstances fully and correctly reported heretofore in these columns. These gentlemen had a photograph of their prisoner, which was taken yesterday forenoon. As soon as it was shown to the Lancaster men they recognized it as that of John Frankford. The visitors were then taken to the prison and shown to the cell of the mysterious man, which is on the second floor. Mr. Burkholder was the first to enter the cell. He saw at a glance that the man was Frankford, and the latter quickly recognized him and seemed to be greatly pleased to see a familiar face from Lancaster county.

The reporter of the INTELLIGENCER next went in and was recognized at once by the prisoner, who shook him warmly by the hand. Besides the Lancaster men, there were a number of lawyers and others in the cell, which is quite a new thing in West Chester. He went backward about talking and acted shyly, especially to the Chester county men, some of whom were inclined to interview him, and he resented their efforts to get him to admit local deprivations with excessive cynicism.

His Account of Himself. He was taken aside by the newspaper man, and it reply to an inquiry in regard to his health stated that he had been pretty well, although he has suffered considerable pain in his right eye, in which he wears a glass, but it was very good, but at times the pain is intense. He has also had rheumatism, but was well of that. After a few other remarks the reporter began questioning Frankford in regard to his travels. He stated that on the day of the escape from the prison he was in 24th and 25th streets, he was the last man to leave the cell. He really did not desire to leave the prison, as at that time he was endeavoring to obtain a pardon, and his efforts in that direction had been quite successful. Now he is in the hands of the law. After considerable coaxing by the other prisoners he finally resolved to go along, and did so. He, Morris Bricker and George McAlpine separated from the others, and in the evening turned up at Rawlinsville, where he was arrested. He said under his stripes when he left the prison, so he was not much afraid of being detected. The other two were draped in convicts clothing, and in the evening they went to the store in Rawlinsville and purchased one for her, but they were not heard of here. Upon being asked if he had ever heard that Al. Hoopes, a prison inspector, was in the village of Rawlinsville on the night that they visited the store, he laughed heartily and replied that he might have been. After leaving Rawlinsville the three prisoners crossed the river and started in the direction of Baltimore, where Frankford was acquitted. About seven miles this side of that city, Frankford left the others. He heard afterwards all about the capture of Joe Gifford, Abe and Ike Bazzard and Morris Bricker.

Frankford did not tell a very clear story in regard to his whereabouts and movements after arriving in Baltimore. He said he traveled around through different towns and went West as far as Chicago. He was constantly in a fear of being arrested. While in Chicago he heard that officers were after him, and at once started East to throw them off the trail. This spring he has spent a great deal of his time in Philadelphia, but could not freely make his whereabouts in detail. He was compelled to prow around at night, and this became so tiresome that it did not worry him now that he is arrested again.

Now the Chester County cases. As far as the present charges against him in Chester county are concerned, he claims that he is innocent. He says he stole nothing and was just unfortunate in getting off at the wrong station on Sunday night by mistake. What station he had intended to stop at the prisoner did not state; nor does he tell what his business was in that part of the country at the time. His ticket was to West Chester, but he asked the conductor to let him off at the first station outside of West Chester. It was then that the suspicion of Mr. Hemphill was aroused and he determined to capture the man, which he did, and was in the manner described in the Lancaster papers yesterday, their accounts being entirely correct.

Frankford was asked whether he had not broken out of a jail in Maryland last winter, and if he did not attempt to take a portion of it with him. He seemed somewhat astonished at this question and reluctantly admitted that he had been in a prison in that state, which could not hold him.

Under all the circumstances Frankford was very cool and cheerful, and seemed rather anxious to talk to the reporter. To all he persistently denies his guilt, although some of his stories are somewhat strange. In personal appearance he has not changed much since he left Lancaster. If anything he is stouter. He was always accustomed to wear a goatee, but now has only a moustache, which he wears heavily dyed. His eye looks very bad and his face has been so disfigured by the wounds received in a shot in attempting to escape seventeen months ago that it is very difficult for him to escape detection, and his identification is made more positive.

Apart from this wound he looks the picture of health and as he sat on the window of his cell, with his coat off, submitting to this interview, he seemed the most unconcerned man in the room. He appears to be anxious to get back to Lancaster county, where his friends reside, and he is fearful lest they attempt to keep him where he is. He has been very foolish and if taken back to his old quarters will never again attempt to escape.

The New Charges. There are four charges of horse stealing and several of larceny in Chester county against Frankford, and he is said to have stolen horses in Delaware county. The authorities say that they can make out the cases. Yesterday morning he was

LEBANON COUNTY'S WILD GIRL.

A Shocking Story of Ignorance and Depravity in Millersburg Township.

On the northern slope of South Mountain, in Millersburg township, Lebanon county, lives a family, among whom is a girl resembling a wild woman and who is kept more like a best than a human being. The family consists of but three persons, the father, a son and the girl in question. The father is a Canadian, under the auspices of Monsiegnur Fabre. It will leave Montreal early in July. Frederick Wesley, of Penn State, Westmoreland county, committed suicide by eating arsenic a few days ago. He had become dispirited through family trouble.

LEBANON COUNTY'S WILD GIRL. A Shocking Story of Ignorance and Depravity in Millersburg Township. Womelsdorf Dispatch to the Times. On the northern slope of South Mountain, in Millersburg township, Lebanon county, lives a family, among whom is a girl resembling a wild woman and who is kept more like a best than a human being. The family consists of but three persons, the father, a son and the girl in question. The father is a Canadian, under the auspices of Monsiegnur Fabre. It will leave Montreal early in July. Frederick Wesley, of Penn State, Westmoreland county, committed suicide by eating arsenic a few days ago. He had become dispirited through family trouble.

Some time ago one of the neighbors took compassion on her and made a new calico dress, which was probably the only one she has worn for several years. Her hair and shoes are unknown to her in her rambles through the rough woods and mountains. She has long Auburn hair, which she wears hanging down over her shoulders. The household affairs of this strange creature are said to be very primitive, there being but one bed in the house. Stories of a most outrageous character have been circulated about this family. It is stated by good authority that a number of citizens will call the attention of the proper officials to this family and have the matter remedied.

"MULDOON'S PIONIC." "Yank" & "Newell's Comedy Company. Last evening "Yank" & "Newell's" specialty company appeared in the opera house to an audience, which was worth over \$200, of good size considering that the weather is so cold. The company consists of but eleven people and some parts of their performance was quite enjoyable. The entertainment opened with a little sketch entitled "The Mystic Mode." Miss Clara Franklin, a clever serio-comic with a good voice, sang a number of pieces including Joe Emmett's "Cuckoo Song." The performance of Billy Mack and Edith Valentine was only fair; John W. Morton was in a little of the George Wilson style of singing, which was good. Morton is a member of the famous "Big Pion," a strong team of comedians, who had a company on the road this year. Their season closed a few weeks ago, and Mr. Morton, as well as Mr. Sheppard, the manager, just went to the States for the remainder of the season. The entertainment closed with the very cleverly written piece entitled "Muldoon's Pion," which, however, has been done to death the past two seasons. Thomas Murray and Billy Mack impersonated Muldoon and Muldoon and the latter was the better Irish comedian, although neither was great. Other features were the introduction of the trained donkey "Jerry," and the singing of Misses Valentine and Franklin. The company shows the effects of wear and it is said to have been changed very often since Newell started from St. Louis with it. Newell is well known as an agent. Two years ago he was here ahead of the Sells' Brothers circus, and conducted a bitter war against Batcher and Doris. He had a number of the latter's billholders arrested for covering up Sells Brothers' paper. He was also a manager of the May Fisk Blenders for some time.

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FRANKFORD IN LIMBO.

THE ONE-EYED MAN IDENTIFIED.

He Recognizes the "Intelligencer" Reporter, and Accords Him an Interview. As related in yesterday's INTELLIGENCER, there was good reason to believe that "the one-eyed man" recently arrested in West Chester was John Frankford, the notorious horse thief, who broke jail here nearly a year ago, and has evaded arrest by the local authorities ever since, though he has not, meanwhile, pursued his old-time avocation without some perils of the law, and once, at least, having got within its clutches. As soon as it was learned that the West Chester authorities had identified the photograph of Frankford sent them by Prison Keeper Burkholder as that of their prisoner, a representative of the INTELLIGENCER was dispatched to West Chester to verify the identification, and to interview the prisoner concerning his movements since he had so unceremoniously quit his quiet boarding place with Mr. Burkholder at high noon on that peaceful May day of last year.

Recounting Acquaintances. The result of his trip and the investigations leaves no room to doubt that the daring horse jockey and prison wall scaler is now in custody at West Chester, where he was arrested in ignorance of the importance of their capture by those who made it. On the same train which carried the INTELLIGENCER reporter to West Chester, went Prison Keeper Burkholder on the same errand. Upon arriving in town they called upon Sheriff Hoopes and Wm. Hemphill, the latter being the young man who made the arrest under circumstances fully and correctly reported heretofore in these columns. These gentlemen had a photograph of their prisoner, which was taken yesterday forenoon. As soon as it was shown to the Lancaster men they recognized it as that of John Frankford. The visitors were then taken to the prison and shown to the cell of the mysterious man, which is on the second floor. Mr. Burkholder was the first to enter the cell. He saw at a glance that the man was Frankford, and the latter quickly recognized him and seemed to be greatly pleased to see a familiar face from Lancaster county.

The reporter of the INTELLIGENCER next went in and was recognized at once by the prisoner, who shook him warmly by the hand. Besides the Lancaster men, there were a number of lawyers and others in the cell, which is quite a new thing in West Chester. He went backward about talking and acted shyly, especially to the Chester county men, some of whom were inclined to interview him, and he resented their efforts to get him to admit local deprivations with excessive cynicism.

His Account of Himself. He was taken aside by the newspaper man, and it reply to an inquiry in regard to his health stated that he had been pretty well, although he has suffered considerable pain in his right eye, in which he wears a glass, but it was very good, but at times the pain is intense. He has also had rheumatism, but was well of that. After a few other remarks the reporter began questioning Frankford in regard to his travels. He stated that on the day of the escape from the prison he was in 24th and 25th streets, he was the last man to leave the cell. He really did not desire to leave the prison, as at that time he was endeavoring to obtain a pardon, and his efforts in that direction had been quite successful. Now he is in the hands of the law. After considerable coaxing by the other prisoners he finally resolved to go along, and did so. He, Morris Bricker and George McAlpine separated from the others, and in the evening turned up at Rawlinsville, where he was arrested. He said under his stripes when he left the prison, so he was not much afraid of being detected. The other two were draped in convicts clothing, and in the evening they went to the store in Rawlinsville and purchased one for her, but they were not heard of here. Upon being asked if he had ever heard that Al. Hoopes, a prison inspector, was in the village of Rawlinsville on the night that they visited the store, he laughed heartily and replied that he might have been. After leaving Rawlinsville the three prisoners crossed the river and started in the direction of Baltimore, where Frankford was acquitted. About seven miles this side of that city, Frankford left the others. He heard afterwards all about the capture of Joe Gifford, Abe and Ike Bazzard and Morris Bricker.

Frankford did not tell a very clear story in regard to his whereabouts and movements after arriving in Baltimore. He said he traveled around through different towns and went West as far as Chicago. He was constantly in a fear of being arrested. While in Chicago he heard that officers were after him, and at once started East to throw them off the trail. This spring he has spent a great deal of his time in Philadelphia, but could not freely make his whereabouts in detail. He was compelled to prow around at night, and this became so tiresome that it did not worry him now that he is arrested again.

Now the Chester County cases. As far as the present charges against him in Chester county are concerned, he claims that he is innocent. He says he stole nothing and was just unfortunate in getting off at the wrong station on Sunday night by mistake. What station he had intended to stop at the prisoner did not state; nor does he tell what his business was in that part of the country at the time. His ticket was to West Chester, but he asked the conductor to let him off at the first station outside of West Chester. It was then that the suspicion of Mr. Hemphill was aroused and he determined to capture the man, which he did, and was in the manner described in the Lancaster papers yesterday, their accounts being entirely correct.

Frankford was asked whether he had not broken out of a jail in Maryland last winter, and if he did not attempt to take a portion of it with him. He seemed somewhat astonished at this question and reluctantly admitted that he had been in a prison in that state, which could not hold him.

Under all the circumstances Frankford was very cool and cheerful, and seemed rather anxious to talk to the reporter. To all he persistently denies his guilt, although some of his stories are somewhat strange. In personal appearance he has not changed much since he left Lancaster. If anything he is stouter. He was always accustomed to wear a goatee, but now has only a moustache, which he wears heavily dyed. His eye looks very bad and his face has been so disfigured by the wounds received in a shot in attempting to escape seventeen months ago that it is very difficult for him to escape detection, and his identification is made more positive.

Apart from this wound he looks the picture of health and as he sat on the window of his cell, with his coat off, submitting to this interview, he seemed the most unconcerned man in the room. He appears to be anxious to get back to Lancaster county, where his friends reside, and he is fearful lest they attempt to keep him where he is. He has been very foolish and if taken back to his old quarters will never again attempt to escape.

The New Charges. There are four charges of horse stealing and several of larceny in Chester county against Frankford, and he is said to have stolen horses in Delaware county. The authorities say that they can make out the cases. Yesterday morning he was

FOUND SHELTER.

In the list of corporations which would have their charters forfeited for failure to make reports to the state were a number of Lancaster county companies, but before the governor's last proclamation absolutely forfeiting their franchises the Strasburg railroad company and Lancaster boat company had returned and saved their corporate privileges.

THE HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH tells of James Connors, a one-legged man from Lancaster, who went to Altoona to get his one-eyed son. On the way back to Lancaster they stopped off at Harrisburg, and the father borrowed \$1.50 from the boy, all the money the poor fellow had, and got drunk. Then he hopped up the train at the depot and getting on his blind side dealt him a terrible blow in the face, for which Harrisburg's mayor sent him to jail for thirty days.

The Ironies baseball club has organized for the season with the following players: Zecher, catcher; Sweitzer, pitcher; Myers, second; Miller, second base; Peffer, third base; Harsh, short stop; Davis, left field; Arnold, center field; King, right field and clogged catcher. They will get a ground enclosed with a fence.