

BROOKLYN NEWS.

BAGGED A BURGLAR. POISON FOR LONELINESS.

Er-Conviot Johnson Spent the Night in a Brooklyn House.

He Had a Valise Full of Body and Was Ready to Depart.

But He Accidentally Sounded an Alarm and Was Caught.

While Patrolmen Heffernan and Bennett of the Fifth avenue station, Brooklyn, were standing on the corner of Seventh avenue and Sixth street, at 6 o'clock this morning, they were startled by the ringing of a burglar alarm from the direction of Fourth street, two blocks away. The policeman traced the ringing to the house 422 Fourth street, owned and occupied by John Leeming, who is away in the country with his family.

In the rear of the house they found a hole in the party wall, through which they quickly entered the house. Heels were placed on the lower floors they crept up stairs and found a burglar crouching behind a door in one of the bedrooms. He said that he had been in the house since 8:20 o'clock last night. A full kit of burglar's tools, including a fine jimmy, dark lantern, a small sledge and a brace and bit, were found beside him.

It was found that he had ransacked every room in the house. Heels were stripped, bureau drawers forced open and the contents strewn about the floors, and everything turned upside down generally.

In the dining-room on the lower floor the policeman returned to the handsomely furnished room, where they found a valise full of clothing, which he had ready to take away when the alarm was sounded. At the station-house the burglar described himself as William Johnson, thirty-two years old, without home. Johnson is regarded by the police as a desperate character. His picture is No. 128 in the Fugitive Gallery. He has just been released from Sing Sing, where he had been sent under the name of John P. Glass, under a sentence of two years for burglary.

When arranged before Justice Tighe, in the City Street Police Court, this morning, Johnson, alias Glass, pleaded guilty to the charge of burglary, and was held for the Grand Jury.

SHOT AT A POLICEMAN.

Martin Might Have Killed McKee but for Herbie's Club.

Rossio Martini, a big Italian, was held for trial in the Lee Avenue Court, Brooklyn, this morning on a charge of attempting to kill a policeman. But for the bravery of Joseph Herbie, a mechanic, who lives at South Third and Heves streets, Policeman McKee, of the Bedford avenue station, might have lost his life.

McKee was going along South Third street, near Heves, when he saw a number of men loitering and run. One of the fellows was an Italian and he fired three shots at passerby before Policeman McKee caught up to him. When McKee was within a few feet he turned about and fired the last bullet almost point blank at the policeman. The bullet struck McKee in the chest. The Italian when he saw what he intended to do and struck the revolver with a club. The trigger was pulled at the same time and the bullet went through the policeman's helmet.

Following the shot, McKee got a pair of handcuffs on Martini, when another Italian ran up and made a lunging attack on the policeman. Herbie's club came in play again and the knife was knocked out of the Italian's hand. This assault was made to escape.

MAY REDUCE BRIDGE FARES.

Trustees to Consider the Proposition on Monday.

At the meeting of the Brooklyn Bridge Trustees on Monday, E. V. Skinner's resolution to reduce the fare on the cars to two cents will be considered. The matter was laid over at the last meeting.

Trustee Skinner says he believes the resolution will be adopted. The recent reduction of the fares to two and a half cents for a round trip has cost the company so much for the thousands of working people who cross the structure daily, that a still further reduction is being made by Mr. Skinner, a great deal to be relieved.

WHERE IS MR. SCHUCHERT?

His Relatives Much Distressed at His Prolonged Absence.

The relatives and friends of Herrman Schuchert, a wine and liquor dealer at 100-171 Lincoln avenue, Mount Vernon, are much distressed at his mysterious disappearance. His stepdaughter, Kaide Alvarez, of 922 Park avenue, called at Police Headquarters to-day and had a general alarm sent out.

Mr. Schuchert is sixty-two years of age, and left home July 28. He was a well-to-do man and was accustomed to carrying a considerable amount of money and jewelry with him.

The fact that he took two suits of clothes at the time he left home, and that any of his friends had seen him, is a fact which is being considered. He is described as five feet seven inches, medium build, dark complexion, and wearing a heavy, well-filled beard streaked with gray, and when last seen wore a gray suit.

WOMAN FATALLY BURNED.

Explosion Followed an Attempt to Kill Bedbugs with Benzine.

Monie Leuschfeld, forty years old, of 65 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, is dying in St. Bernard's Hospital from the effects of burns received last night. For the past two months Mrs. Leuschfeld has been troubled a great deal with bedbugs. Yesterday a neighbor told her to use benzine to get rid of them.

Accidentally, when Mrs. Leuschfeld was ready to retire last night she poured benzine all around her bed. She used a candle in order to see how to do it.

THIS BUTCHER HAD NO MEAT. CAPTIVE A CHECK KITER. TRADE IN STOCKS IMPROVES. OUT OF HER MIND AND CLOTHES.

The Police Found Meori's Ice-Chest Full of Beer and Liquors.

He Is Held for Trial for Violating the Excise Law.

An Unassigned Message, Written in German, Found in the Clothing.

But He Accidentally Sounded an Alarm and Was Caught.

Detectives Lang and Campbell, of the East Fifty-first street squad, in making a raid of a gambler's resort last night, found in a butcher shop kept by Pietro Meori, twenty-four years old, at 227 East Forty-fourth street, found the big ice box full of bottled beer, wines and liquors. Meori, under the guise of keeping a butcher shop, has since the first of the month been running a gambling establishment in the basement of the store, and has, it is charged, sold beer, wine and liquors without a license.

At the time of the raid the police found five men engaged in playing some kind of an Italian bowling game. The officers drove them out, closed up the place and then placed Meori under arrest. In the Yorkville Police Court to-day Justice Taintor committed Meori for trial for violating the Excise law.

GOSSIP OF THE TURF.

The racing at Jerome Park yesterday was decidedly unimpressive, that of the two previous days, and in two of the races something like real enthusiasm was aroused by the finishes. Jerome is an unusually quiet and prosy track at best, and the crowd seems to fall in with the surroundings.

The movements of the "pro" and "con" in the grand stand and the many ramifications of the Stewards into a little cavern-like place under their stand attract more attention than the racing itself. It is amusing to watch the little procession that files out of the Stewards' stand usually after each race. There is a quiet exchange of looks, and then Mr. Hunter in a dignified manner heads the procession. "Foxy" Keene joined it yesterday, and on one occasion "Arcular Joe" Mr. Dwyer's chief commissioner, was allowed to step inside. "Dutch," Mr. Dwyer's other commissioner, has not yet been seen to-day.

REV. MR. DIXON'S FISH STORY.

A God-Fearing Minister Says His Party Caught 1,000 Pounds.

If you ever handled a rod and line, or if your brother ever did, you will enjoy the fish story written for the Sunday paper. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, who may smile and shake your head, but bear in mind he is a minister who tells this yarn.

It is said that J. B. Jaggins, whose colors were made famous by Salvo, Firenze, Tyrant and other great racers, of these days, is a wistful look of kings. He has bought a number of racehorses, and as some of them are geldings, he has bought a number of mares for breeding purposes. Mr. M. Allen, who handled the Ehret string, is said to have been engaged as trainer.

VERY POLITE BURGLAR.

Apologized to the Policeman When Caught in a Window.

Albert Murphy, who has resided until very recently in the Crow Hill Penitentiary, where he was sent Sept. 2, 1893, for the theft of a watch, for burglary, was arraigned in the Gates Avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning on a similar charge.

More Gold Here, It is Said, than There is Silver at Creeds.

MOSCA, Col., Aug. 11.—Late developments at the new gold camp, fifteen miles east of here, tend rather to increase than to allay the excitement of the past three days. Over two hundred claims have been staked out. A general alarm sent out this morning.

COLORADO'S NEW CAMP.

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Crop Report Weakens Grangers, An Inane Woman's Frank Shocked Policeman Lawton.

Where She Came From and Who She Is Are Mysteries.

Consider the unfavorable news, the market held remarkably well, the decline being only 1-8 to 3-8 per cent. on the Chicago, St. Paul, and Rock Island.

The bears had a little the best of it at the start this morning, because of the receipt of lower quotations from London on the publication of the Government crop report, showing the condition of corn to be 6.91 per cent. against 5.9 per cent. in July.

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning, while patrolling his post, Policeman Lawton was started to see a woman standing on the sidewalk, near the corner of Market and Madison streets, entirely nude. Her hair was undone and hung loosely about her shoulders.

The policeman approached and asked her where she lived and what she was doing there in that condition. The woman looked at the policeman and smiled, but made no reply.

Police Officer Lawton, of his coat and threw it around her. At the same time Policeman Lawton, who was very angry at the assistance of their officer.

From Catherine street to the Madison street station is a long way. The woman had remained quiet as long as she stood still, but when the policeman tried to urge her along, and the crowd which had been greatly augmented set up another howl, the unassuming woman started to run.

She struggled, kicked, fought and bit, until she was nearly exhausted, and refused to move another inch. But the policeman was strong, and the woman was not very heavy. Half an hour later she was carried into the station-house and stood before Sergt. King, a most experienced officer.

Now that the light was such that the woman could be seen, it was found that she was a person of refinement and of apparent respectability.

When she was taken to the station-house, she was found to be a woman of refinement and of apparent respectability.

BASEBALL CHAT.

One thing that may have operated against Russ pitching more effectively ball than he did in yesterday's game, the opening one in the last series with Baltimore, was the bad attack of rheumatism he was laboring under.

Empire Lynch made an amazingly close decision of Russ's out at the plate in the seventh inning. The New York "fans" couldn't see it.

Kenney's unsteadiness and a comedy of errors last yesterday's game at East River Park, although for an inning or two he looked as if the Yankees were trying to outdo the Grooms' infield in the matter of blundering.

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NEW JERSEY NEWS.

BEER BUT FEW BATHS. MILBURN TRAPPED HIS WIFE.

Middlesex Farmers Celebrating Wash Day in Great Style.

Picnics and Games Galore for the Boys and Girls.

To-Night There Will Be a Dance to Wind Up the Festivities.

(Special to The Evening World.) SOUTH AMBOY, N. J., Aug. 11.—This is the day of the year when Daddy Neptune, with seaweed for his hair, and the Middlesex farmer, with clover bloom in his whiskers, get together at the water's edge to celebrate Salt Water Day, as they have done since Colonial times along this part of the Jersey coast.

It used to be a spontaneous festival with all the simplicity of a country basket picnic, but the mercenary syndicate tendencies of the times have converted it into an event more or less for profit, and the main attraction on old Swan Hill is conducted under the auspices of the Crescent Club, of South Amboy.

There are four picnics in full blast on the town site. The scholars of St. Mary's Catholic School are having a scramble in the wooded meadow behind the schoolhouse, the Methodists are having one back in the woods near the same spot, and a private enterprise is being conducted on the campus at Stenvedale.

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Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the benefits of the medicine for various ailments.

Advertisement for Carter's Little Liver Pills, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing the benefits of the pills for liver and digestive health.

Advertisement for The World's Best, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing the quality and availability of the product.