SCHARN BOY LEFT HIS SWEETHEART IN TIME TO HAVE KILLED HIS SISTER.

(Continued from First Page.)

meyer, who yesterday afternoon positively identified Scharn as the one who pawned it, and told that Scharn had subsequently got $5 more from him, saying the watch would never be redeemed.

The police at first supposed this watch belonged to the murdered girl, but on examining it they found engraved on the inner case "Annie."

To-day the watch was claimed by Mrs. Annie Kehoe, who lives on the same floor with the Scharns, at 674 Second avenue. She says that on Aug. 1, the very day the watch was pawned, some one sneaked into her flat and stole the watch from her bedroom. It was hanging on a nail near the bureau.

She told the police that she is sure Frederick Scharn is the thief, and the police are of the same opinion.

This afternoon Mrs. Kehoe moved out of the house. "I couldn't stay here after this dreadful murder," she said, "I couldn't sleep."

The murdered girl's watch is also missing. Detectives are searching every pawnshop in the city for it.

The police also found in Scharn's bedroom a valuable package of ivory, stolen from the piano factory from which he was discharged early in July. His former employers say they were not surprised to find he had stolen their goods, for they discharged him for dishonesty. They say they caught him charging double for piecework.

The Scharn boy is to-day in the hospital ward of the Tombs Prison. He is not ill, but is kept in the ward because it is deemed best for one of his youth and in his situation and because the prison authorities want to make his confinement as easy for him as possible.

"The boy is young," Acting Warden Flynn said to-day, "and it is his first time in prison. If sent upstairs to the ordinary cells in solitary confinement it might make him despondent, so we just put him in the hospital ward, where he can have company and things will be a little easier for him. There are several others in the ward."

Scharn is as cool and self-possessed to-day as a prisoner could well be under the circumstances. He spent his first night in the Tombs last night.

The ward is three cells in one and there are beds for nine men in it. It is on the ground floor of the old prison and in the part of the institution known among the prisoners as "The Flats."

Each bed has a comfortable mattress and an extra pair of blankets.

Scharn went to bed early last night and soon fell asleep. Night-Keeper Gilbert visited the hospital cell at intervals during the night and found the boy sleeping like a babe. At 6 o'clock Keeper Daniel O'Neil visited the cell.

"Good morning, officer," the boy said in a hearty voice. He chatted about the weather and other things, but the murder was not mentioned.

At 6.45 o'clock Scharn ate a breakfast consisting of a steak, fried potatoes, two rolls and two cups of coffee. He enjoyed the meal immensely. This is the regulation prison fare for those in the hospital cell.

From 7 to 9 Scharn took exercise in the corridor. He made an excellent impression on the keepers.

He refused to see any reporters.

Nettie Harris, the lad's sweetheart, and who steadfastly refuses to believe that he murdered his sister, called at the Tombs this morning to see him. She talked with him in the presence of a guard a few minutes.

"Put your trust in the Saviour, Fred," she said, between her sobs, "and pray to Him day and night to deliver you from this awful prison and acquit your name of the stain of this fearful accusation.

"I know you are innocent, dear boy. I spent all of last night on my knees in prayer, and I know that the Saviour will answer my prayers and that in a few days your innocence will be established. Be of good heart and do not falter."

Just then the deputy warden touched her on the arm and said:

"Now, young lady, I think you had better run home to your mother, and don't come back. This isn't a nice place for little girls. We'll take good care of the young man, and if he's innocent he'll soon be out again."

Little Miss Harris dried her eyes, snied at the reporters as she passed out and went back to her home in the northern suburbs.

BOY KNOWS WHO MURDERED HIS SISTER.

Police Inspector Harley, who has worked day and night to unravel the factory girl murder mystery, said to an Evening World reporter to-day:

"If young Frederick Scharn did not murder his sister, I am satisfied HE KNOWS WHO DID KILL HER.

"He is a liar as well as a thief. From the first he has done all he could to obstruct our investigation. I am sure he knows much more than he has told."

"MAN IN BLUE" A MYTH.

The Man in Blue is a myth. No such person accompanied Katie Scharn on her shopping tour the afternoon before the murder, which simply means that the identification of Clara Marks, the ribbon-counter clerk at Bloomingdale's, was a mistake.

This confusing clue was cleared up by the police this morning when they interviewed Fannie Burke, a shopmate and chum of Katie Scharn in the Eagle Pencil Company's factory.

Miss Burke told the police she was at the factory Saturday noon when Katie called to collect her wages. They drew their pay together, and as Miss Burke had an afternoon off they went uptown shopping through the stores.

They entered Bloomingdale's together and were there quite a while, making a number of small purchases. When they had finished they left the store and Miss Scharn said she was going home. She took a car in the direction of her apartments, and Miss Burke went to her own home. She never saw the girl again.

Miss Burke is at work in the factory to-day.

WHERE IS JULIA LANG?

The police are to-day surrounding Julia Lang with mystery. She was the forewoman at the pencil factory, and for a long time Katie Scharn's most intimate friend. They had a furious quarrel because Miss Lang discovered Miss Scharn in company with her fiance, a young butcher.

A week before the murder Miss Lang went to Atlantic City on her vacation. She returned home Saturday morning. That night Katie Scharn was found with her head beaten in with a hammer and strangled to death.

The police, for some reason best known to themselves, have been making a very close investigation of Julia Lang's movements on the day of the murder. Detectives went to her home yesterday afternoon, and when they left, after a long interview, Julia and one of her brothers accompanied them. Their mother and father wa..... all night for them to return.

When an Evening World reporter called this morning at their home at 242 East Fourteenth street he found the mother with her eyes red from weeping, and the father nervously pacing the floor.

They refused to talk about their daughter or tell when they expected her to return, nor would they say anything about the questions put by the detectives. Both were evidently greatly agitated.

Their neighbors were in a state of great excitement. They had seen the girl and her brother go away with the detectives, and some of them had sat up all night waiting for their return.

WHERE DID JULIA GO?

An admission made by Miss Lang's mother to an Evening World reporter may possibly furnish an inkling as to the line of investigation the police are pursuing in connection with her daughter.

"The newspapers have made a false statement about Julia," said Mrs. Lang. "They printed that Julia and Katie Scharn had a quarrel about Julia's young man and were enemies. I don't believe this is true.

"Only two weeks ago to-night Katie Scharn was down here at our house to see Julia and I am sure they were friendly enough then. A few days later Julia went away to Atlantic City on her vacation. She came back last Saturday.

"Saturday night, the night the murder was committed, Julia was going up to Katie Scharn's flat to pay her a friendly visit. At 7 o'clock she had her hat on and was just starting when her fellow came. I don't know his name except that Julia calls him 'Al' and that he is a butcher. He and Julia and Katie Scharn and Katie's sweetheart, Mr. Price, often went out together.

"As I was saying, Al came just as Julia was starting up to Katie Scharn's. They talked a little while together and then told me that they were going down to Coney Island. I had gone to bed and was asleep when Julia came back, so I don't know what hour it was when she returned."

Query: Did Julia Lang and her sweetheart, the butcher, go to Coney Island? Perhaps that is what the police are now trying to find out.

FRED SCHARN'S MOTHER WARMLY DEFENDS HIM.

Mrs. Lippold Declares He Is Innocent of the Crime and Knows Nothing of It or the Probable Murderer.

Mrs. Ernest Lippold, mother of murdered Katie Scharn, is stopping at the home of her friend, Mrs. Hager, at 726 Second avenue. To an Evening World reporter this morning she made the following statement:

"I have thought of nothing else but the murder of my eldest child since hearing the awful news of her death. I have reached no conclusion that might solve the murder mystery.

"I want to say, though, I am greatly hurt by the accusations against my boy. He is innocent of his sister's death. He knows nothing of it or the probable murderer. He loved the girl too much to shield her murderer if anything he knew would aid the police.

"He is not a demonstrative boy, but his love for Katie was remarkable. When the time came for us to separate because Katie could not agree with her stepfather, the boy chose to live with her in preference to his mother.

KATIE LOVED BROTHER.

"She may have reprimanded him for not being more anxious to get work, but he would not harbor any resentment against her for that. She was always like a mother to him and he was used to correction from her.

"I, too, have been accused of showing no feeling over my daughter's death.

"Well, I am a German and we are not a demonstrative people. We do not show our feelings of grief as much as other races. I feel the loss of my oldest child and the manner of ! death more than I can tell.

"I cannot cry and make a fuss about it though, as some would. That is not my nature.

"Katie was not like a child that one had about the house all the time. We have been separated for a long time and she wrote to me very seldom.

"She was a secretive girl even when a child. As she grew up she kept her own counsel.

"I was never told of her boy friends. She never spoke of her girl companions or gave those confidences to her mother that other daughters do.

"Freddie did not tell me anything about the murder when he whispered in my ear yesterday at the undertaker's. He only offered me sympathy and referred to one or two private affairs.

"Did he ask me for money? Well if he did I would not answer such a question. I tell you what he said had nothing to do with the murder of Katie. It was about a matter of great privacy which I cannot discuss.

UNSHAKEN FAITH OF SCHARN'S SWEETHEART.

"I certainly will do everything in my power to clear Fred of the awful charges made against him," said Miss Nettie Harris, at her home, 681 East One Hundred and Sixty-second street, to-day.

"The watch said to have been pawned by Fred on Aug. 1 must have been his sister's, because I never owned one.

"I know he sometimes carried his sister's watch, for I have seen it often, but he did not have it Saturday night, because when I asked him the time he said he had left it with his sister, as she was going out with Mr. Price.

"I know positively that Fred did not kill his sister, and I can prove it. Why should he do such a thing? He was very fond of Katie, and feels her death more than any one else, not excepting her mother.

"I have known Fred since last November. We met at a party. He has been coming to my house to see me ever since last Thanksgiving Day. His conduct has been most exemplary, and my folks liked him very much. We have often been out together and have frequently gone to services in the Methodist Church, to which denomination we both belong.

"I met Katie Scharn three times. The first time Fred brought her here to my house. He was very anxious for me to meet her, and I had heard him talk so much of her that I, too, was anxious to know her.

"Fred came to my house about 4 o'clock last Saturday afternoon. I was not at home at the time, and, after waiting for awhile, went to my stepfather's place of business. He stayed there a few minutes and he and my stepfather came back home together. I found him here when I got home shortly before 6 o'clock. We had supper together and then went out on the veranda, where we were joined by the family. We all sat there until midnight, when Fred bade us good-night and went home.

"I saw him yesterday and had a talk with him. He talked of his innocence. There is absolutely no doubt in my mind that Fred will clear himself of all suspicion. Any one who saw him yesterday at the funeral of his sister could have no doubt of his innocence.

"Some of the papers have said we were soon to be married. This is not true. We are not, and never have been engaged. We are both too young to get married. I am but seventeen years old and he is eighteen. He has too good sense, I am sure, to think of marrying at this age. Anyway, my mother would not give her consent.

"My motto is 'a friend in need is a friend indeed,' and I feel the least that we can do, notwithstanding our dislike of newspaper notoriety, is to stand by Fred to the last. I hope, though, that I shall never have to pass through another experience like that of yesterday."

PRICE BELIEVES A WOMAN DID THE DEED.

Lincoln Price, the bank clerk, lover of Katie Scharn, the murdered factory girl, was given a rousing reception by his friends in Morrisania last night after he had been released on bail by Coroner Fitzpatrick.

Nearly two hundred persons crowded the saloon of his friend and bondsman, Joseph Corbett, at One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Third avenue. They shook his hands and were willing to buy the contents of the entire place for him. But to all of them he refused to discuss the case.

It was near midnight when, accompanied by his brother, Theodore Eisenpreis, he went to his home, at 994 Brook avenue. He didn't arise until 10 o'clock this morning.

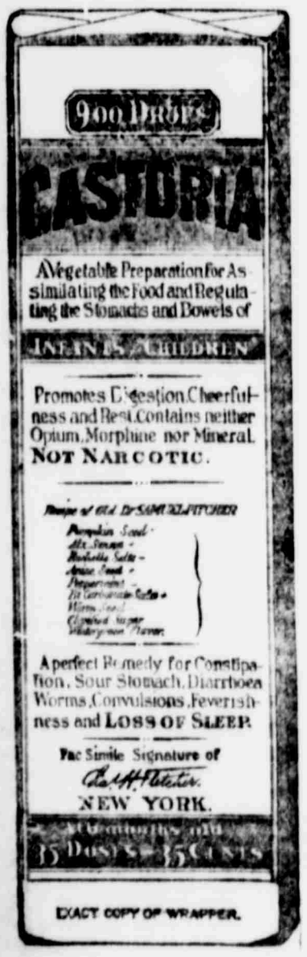
"The police have cautioned me not to tell what took place during my detention and in the interest of the law I shall do so," said he to an Evening World reporter. "But I can express my personal opinion of the case.

"In my opinion it was a woman who committed the crime. I believe a woman accompanied Katie Scharn home and that they had a quarrel. They probably called each other names. Katie was quick-tempered and may have been on the offensive from the start. Then her companion struck her with the hammer and afterward strangled her.

"I do not believe her brother Fred killed her. As far as I know, he was very much devoted to her.

"I tell you, a young fellow always wants to be with his friends. If I had not been on Saturday night and had been walking about where I was not known I probably would have been unable to prove an alibi."

THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT.



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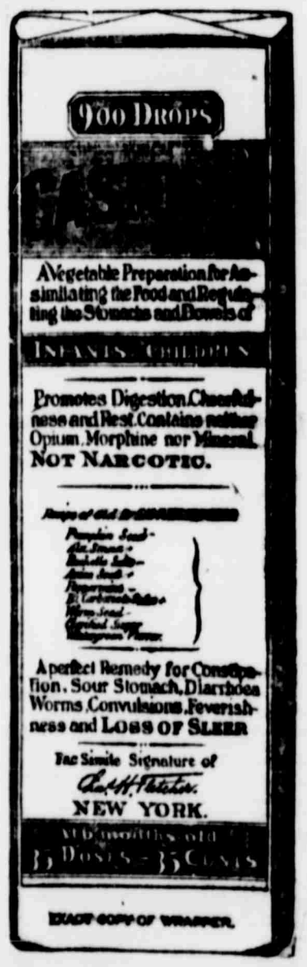

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