

NEW ARREST FOR MURDER IN GREENPOINT

Joseph Halazarar Now Accused of Having Slain Aged William Scherer.

BLOOD ON CLOTHING.

Prisoner Admits He Had Quarrel with the Man Who Was Killed.

In the arrest this afternoon of Joseph Halazarar, of No. 67 Leonard street, Greenpoint, the Williamsburg police believe they have caught the murderer of aged William Scherer, whose body was found in the woods of Forest Park, Queens borough, Monday.

The newest prisoner tells contradictory stories of his movements on Sunday night. The entire right side of his coat is stiff and stained with dried blood. Halazarar, who is a rough looking young fellow, tries to explain that these stains came from a small wound in his left hand, but Police Inspector Kane, in charge of the case, declares this story cannot be true.

Admits a Quarrel. Halazarar admits that he quarreled with Scherer Sunday afternoon, Inspector Kane thinks the two motives of revenge and robbery prompted the crime. The accused man almost broke down twice under the "third degree" at the Richmond Hill police station, but managed to keep his nerve. He was sent to jail pending his arraignment in the Far Rockaway Police Court tomorrow morning.

Gustav Soff and Ludwig Smith, two of his fellow workers at the produce house of Mr. Riehmeyer & Sons, where Scherer was also employed, have been detained as witnesses.

Capt. Kane says he is jubilant believing they have practically solved the mystery of the old states, whose body was discovered fearfully hacked with knives and marked by bullets in a tunic.

Arrested Last Night. Soff and Smith, the two witnesses, were arrested last night, but when they proved in the Adams Street Court, Brooklyn, that they had been in Hoboken Sunday afternoon the Magistrate dismissed them. Detectives Tishie and Kennedy followed them when they returned to their boarding place at No. 196 Lorimer street and took them into custody again as witnesses. Then they went to the station of Riehmeyer & Sons and found Halazarar.

He cared for Riehmeyer's horses, with Scherer's aid. The two men slept together in a room over the stable. They quarreled frequently regarding their duties. Sunday afternoon they had a violent argument. Scherer, who was a saloon in Richmond Hill to see some friends. A little later Halazarar also left.

He says that he came to New York and took several drinks in a barroom, but could not give the location of the barroom. He says he was attracted to come as far as Manhattan with Soff and Smith, who were going to Hoboken, but the old states, whose body was discovered fearfully hacked with knives and marked by bullets in a tunic.

Carried Several Passes. Scherer carried several passes containing money on his person when he started for Richmond Hill. His pockets were turned inside out when the body was discovered. Tishie and Kennedy were also missing. He had been shot over the eye and repeatedly backed with a knife or dagger. Afterward the body had been dragged to the spot where it was subsequently discovered.

Halazarar is twenty-four years old. He says he greatly likes Scherer, but the police station, but while frequently contradicting himself, denied the crime strenuously.

CROWD SAW MAN LEAP TO DEATH IN THE SUBWAY

Women Panic Stricken and Men Unnerved as C. H. Neal Is Killed.

CRUSHED BY WHEELS.

Jumped So Suddenly that Those Who Were Watching Couldn't Interfere.

With a score of men and women looking on, a well dressed, refined looking man, believed to be Charles H. Neal, a member of a well known Baltimore family, jumped in front of a subway train from the uptown station at Twenty-eighth street to-day, and was literally ground to pieces under the cars.

The identity of the man is established by a check for \$50 which was found in his pocket, and was later confirmed by reference to a key ring tag company in this city, one of whose numbered tags was found on the suicide. The tag, now in the possession of the police, was issued to Charles H. Neal, of Baltimore, some months ago.

Although there has been no positive identification of the suicide, there is little or no doubt that it was Neal. Charles H. Neal is a brother of George W. Neal, the owner of the Neal Building in Baltimore.

Neal's act was so sudden, so entirely unlooked for by others on the station at that time, that even those who were within a few feet of him when he plunged in front of the incoming train, had no opportunity to restrain him.

As the train passed over the man the wheels of the forward car were lifted from the rails and they came down again with a thud that fairly sickened the waiting passengers. Several women ran up and down the platform screaming, and one fell over the arms of a man in a suit, some of the men had about all they could do to keep their nerve up.

The suicide evidently planned his act with the greatest care. He was a man about thirty-five years old, five feet ten inches tall and weighed about 160 pounds. He had black hair, a black mustache and brown eyes. His clothing was that of a man of position and consisted of a black velvet suit and overcoat, a suit of light underwear on which are the initials "O. C. T.," a white linen shirt, blue polka dot tie, a standing collar and lace gloves.

It was about 11 o'clock when Neal appeared on the Twenty-eighth street station at that time, to attract attention and didn't wait until the train came to the platform and peered down the tracks as though looking for the train. This man spoke to another man and the two watched Neal. They had no idea that he contemplated suicide, however. Arthur Plunk, of No. 44, E. 81, Eighty-ninth street, was on the platform and he too noticed Neal. He says the man was very nervous and excited, but that he was unwilling to concern his attention.

After dropping his ticket in the box, Neal says, Neal walked diagonally across the station and was a foot or two from the platform when he looked down the tracks. He then went to the edge of the platform and stepped down. Neal had prepared his steps and would up at the last moment a box of soap and a brush. Neal walked straight to the edge of the platform and then the rambling of a train in the distance could be heard. Neal saw the train coming and he didn't wait until the train was close to him. He threw his hands over his head like a swimmer about to dive and without looking to the right or the left plunged to the tracks below. He landed on his head and the next second the train was upon him.

The motion of the train, Louis Plunk, because it is a stop as well as a start, Neal says, Neal was not so much surprised as he had thought he would be. Neal's neck was broken and when his body was taken out of the train.

When the body was taken out of the train it was immediately sent away, a policeman going with Motorman Plaster to place him under arrest at the end of the trip. The search of the body revealed no money and no papers, save a check on the First National Bank of this city for \$50, drawn to the order of Charles Neal and signed by W. Paynter. There was no indorsement on the check.

Attached to the dead man's key ring was a brass tag, issued by the United States National Registry Company, of No. 116 Fifth avenue. The number of the tag was 117,001. When this number was looked up on the books the manager of the registry company said the tag had been issued to Neal.

"I know him slightly," he said, "and I believe he comes of one of the best families in Baltimore."

The body was taken to the East Thirty-fifth street station, where it is awaiting a claimant. Unless some claimant it will be taken to the Morgue, noon, it will be taken to the Morgue.

DEAD IN BATH TUB FROM GAS. Long Island Man Had Pleasant Evening Before His Death. GLENDALE, L. I., Dec. 12.—Peter Keller, a thimble, thirty years old, who lived at Glendale, L. I., was found dead in a bath tub at his home to-day. In his mouth was a rubber tube, one end of which was attached to a gas jet. The man's brother said he could not explain the suicide. He and the dead man were out together last evening and had a pleasant time. When they retired Peter seemed to be in good spirits.

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He was fifty-eight years old. He had been married two years to Miss Margaret Dowling, a woman much younger than he. The detective was appointed a patrolman on Oct. 31, 1874, and served in that position for twenty years. He was one of the seventy who were reduced to the ranks by Commissioner Partridge, but who were later reinstated by the courts.

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