

AN ENTERTAINING BROOKLYN THIEF.

Raines Law Forces Krohne Out of Business and He Tries Burglary.

Gains an Entrance to a Saloon by Climbing Through the Furnace Flue.

PLES CHAMPAGNE AND CIGARS.

ter He Has Satisfied His Thirst He Fills His Pockets with Bottles of Wine and Flees—When Caught He Admits His Guilt.

Policeman Finn, of the Clymer Street Station, Williamsburg, at 2 a. m. yesterday saw a man running excitedly along South Tenth street, toward Wythe avenue. The fugitive of bottles the man carried in his pockets made Finn suspicious—that something was wrong, and started in pursuit.

After a chase of several blocks the fugitive was captured and taken to the station house, where a loaded revolver, a Jimmy and some false keys were found on his person. He gave his name as Henry Krohne, a German, nineteen years old, and, after some persuasion, said he lived in a furnished room at No. 224 Berry street.

Krohne admitted that he had broken into the saloon of Albert Gerlach, at South Tenth street and Bedford avenue, a few minutes before his arrest. He said he gained an entrance to the place by lifting the grating on the South Tenth street side of the saloon, and, on reaching the cellar, he displaced the heater pipes in the furnace and got into the saloon by crawling through the register.

Once in the place, Krohne told the police, he drank several bottles of champagne, ate several cigars and smoked several cigars. He carried two bottles of champagne in his pocket. An examination of Gerlach's place showed it to be in great disorder, the empty champagne bottles and glasses being strewn about the floor.

After the prisoner had been locked up detectives went to the Berry street house, where Krohne occupied a furnished room, and found a large assortment of articles of jewelry and clothing, the proceeds of other burglaries. Among the articles was the overcoat of Saloon Keeper Alfred Benson, whose place of business is at Driggs avenue and South Eighth street. Krohne, when charged with this burglary, admitted it, and told how he had effected an entrance in the same manner as he had entered Gerlach's place. According to the police the prisoner had been doing a prosperous business in the burglary line. All the articles found in the room were returned to the station house, where they await identification.

When further questioned Krohne told the police that he was a former saloon lunchman, but lost his position when the Raines law went into effect, and falling to obtain other employment, made up his mind to steal in order to support himself.

When arraigned in the Lee Avenue Police Court Krohne pleaded guilty to both charges, and was held for the Grand Jury in default of \$1,500 bail in each case.

SONS AGAINST FATHER.

Their Testimony May Send Franz Schwab to the Death Chair for Murder.

There was a big crowd yesterday in the County Court, in Brooklyn, where Franz Michael Schwab, his heavy face white as chalk and his eyes sickly from fear, was on trial for the life of his son. Schwab's crime was the murder of his wife and granddaughter and the shooting of his son, Bernard, several months ago.

Dr. J. Frank Valentine told what the autopsy upon Mrs. Schwab had revealed, and produced the bullet which had caused death. Bernard Schwab, the son of the accused, was next called. One of his eyes showed a scar on the right of the tragedy. He was in my saloon when I heard my father shouting upstairs. I ran to the stairway and heard a pistol shot. Mother was sitting at the top of the stairs with my baby in her arms. She was bleeding. I started to go up and my father shot at me. The bullet tore my eye out.

The young man said his father disliked him because he sheltered his mother. The prisoner had threatened him several times. Bernard said his father had formerly a farm laborer and was always odd. Several times after his wife left him he had threatened to come and murder her. He was not drunk on the night of the tragedy, although he had been drinking.

Another son, Louis, took the chair. His testimony was similar to that of his brother. He carried his father upstairs after the shooting, and before he died she opened her eyes and asked:

"Is that you, Louis?"

"The boy who probably began this afternoon, and experts will be placed on the stand to testify that Schwab is insane.

CHECKS LED TO HIS ARREST.

An Alleged Brooklyn Thief Captured by Detectives in New York.

John Brenton, who is a little man, was arrested by the detectives of the Headquarters staff in Brooklyn yesterday morning. He is charged with having robbed a dozen patrollers in the last two weeks. The police have been looking for him for some time. His picture is in the Hopper's Gallery, and many of his victims identified it.

T. C. Raines's paint store, at No. 572 Atlantic avenue, was robbed on February 27. Through some checks which were taken Brenton was traced to his furnished room, at No. 14 Hester street, New York, where he was arrested. No. 14 Hester street, where he was arrested by Detectives Rorick and Daly. He had in his possession at the time the proceeds of a recent burglary.

Brenton is thirty-five years old and a native of Ireland. Among the robberies of which he is accused are the following: March 2, J. T. Ryan's store, No. 108 Seventh avenue; March 9, Robert Thomas's store, No. 241 Court street; March 9, Robert J. Graves's store, No. 297 Flatbush avenue; March 15, Benjamin H. Newman's store, No. 423 Gates avenue; March 21, E. T. Smith's store, No. 1272 Third avenue; March 30, E. J. L. Baker's store, No. 40 Washington street; March 31, Thomas A. Sillock's store, No. 249 Green street; April 5, Spencer Burt's store, No. 318 Broadway; April 12, George Coffey's store, No. 591 Wythe avenue.

BEATING RESULTS FATALITY.

Mrs. Newman Dies from Injuries Said to Have Been Inflicted by William Graham.

Mrs. Mary Newman, of No. 817 Eighth street, Brooklyn, who was assaulted a few days ago by William Graham, a boarder in her house, died yesterday morning in the Seely Hospital. Graham is now in jail. He will be arraigned to-morrow in the Butler Street Court on a charge of homicide. Graham, it is alleged, knocked Mrs. Newman down with a brick and kicked her. Her skull was fractured.

HIS MONEY WASHED OUT.

Warrant for \$93.42 in a Shirt That Went to the Laundry—Bank Refused to Cash What Was Left.

Theodore Bachaus, a saloon keeper of Flatbush, who has been in the habit of cashing warrants for the Flatbush police, has now what is left of the \$93.42 which he paid to Policeman William H. Miller. Mr. Bachaus is a careless man, and put the warrant in the pocket of his negligee shirt, and thought nothing more about it until he wanted to make a deposit yesterday.

In the meantime his wife had the shirt washed. Without going through the pockets she threw into the tub, gave it a thorough scrubbing, and, after putting it through the wringer, hung it out on the line to dry. When it was ironed it was laid away in Mr. Bachaus's bureau.

Mr. Bachaus found the warrant in a mutilated state. The name of the County Treasurer had been obliterated. The wash had shown the utmost contempt for the City Clerk, as the name was completely torn off. The wringer was a little careful, for the name of the Mayor's office, for the name of the secretary remained as good as when it was first written.

With the wreck in his hand, Mr. Bachaus called at the Grant Street Police Station yesterday, and with tears in his eyes asked the sergeant what he could do to get his money. The sergeant referred him to the money.

While Mrs. Bachaus was talking she was interrupted by Mrs. Miller. The latter started to deny the charge and the two women began to talk at once. Mrs. Miller managed to make her way to the court, where she was arraigned. She appeared as complainant against Mrs. Clara Miller, of No. 87 Albert street.

When the case was called Mrs. Kearns told the Judge that Mrs. Miller was always throwing kisses at Mr. Kearns. She said this caused her husband to neglect and abuse her.

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JEALOUS WIFE COMPLAINS.

Mrs. Kearns Accuses Mrs. Miller of Throwing Kisses at and Flirting with Mr. Kearns.

Mrs. Lizzie Kearns, a young and pretty woman, of No. 904 Steinway avenue, Long Island City, was before Police Justice Ingram in the East Avenue Police Court yesterday. She appeared as complainant against Mrs. Clara Miller, of No. 87 Albert street.

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HUSBAND AND SON TESTIFY AGAINST HER.

Both Swear That Mrs. Ranken Deceived Old Eckford Webb.

Her Husband Was Known as "Uncle John" and Her Son as "Brother Harry."

BOTH TEARS AND SMILES IN COURT.

Fair Plaintiff Nearly Faints While Mr. Ranken Tells of the Alleged Conspiracy to Secure the Aged Man's Property After Death.

Sunshine and showers alternated in possession of the handsome features of Mrs. Jessie Beknap Ranken yesterday in Part III. of the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, before Judge Clement.

At this the plaintiff, who had been weeping violently during all of his testimony, nearly lost consciousness. She fell over into the sympathetic arms of her old mother, Mrs. Totten. Pretty Cora Hall fanned her constantly. It was several minutes before she could be brought back to full consciousness.

"You bought flowers for Mr. Webb's funeral, did you not?" asked General Tracy. "Yes, Mrs. Ranken and I."

"How were they marked?" "From Uncle John," "From Daughter Jessie," and "From Harry."

"Did Webb know that your wife was married to you?" "There was a long wrangle over this question, and finally General Tracy twisted it into this shape and the witness was allowed to answer it:

"What knowledge had you of any information that Webb had touching your mar-

riage relations with this woman, Jessie?" "No knowledge," answered the ready Mrs. Ranken.

SENT WEDDING CAKE TO NEIGHBORS. The witness also testified that he and Mrs. Ranken went to Troy together after Webb's death and stopped at the Mansion House. They went to Nimm's stationery store and ordered a dozen cards written, "Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Ranken." These they mailed to the neighbors near the Rush street house in small white boxes of wedding cake.

MRS. FROBOSER'S GOOD HUMOR. As quickly as sunshine follows a Summer shower, the tears gave way to sweetest smiles on the beautiful face of the defendant. Miss Edith Crane left the witness chair, and Mrs. Corneilia Frobose took her place. Mrs. Frobose was a nice little, motherly woman, just bubbling over with fun and wholesome good nature, that even the placid features of Justice Clement relaxed into a broad smile as she testified.

She lived right across the street from Webb's house, at No. 79 Division avenue. "Did you know that this woman was married to Mr. Ranken while she lived with Mr. Webb?" was asked.

"Why, no," the Miss woman answered, smiling. "What did you call her?" "We called her Miss Jessie."

"What did Mr. Ranken do for Mr. Webb?" asked the inquisitive counsel. "Oh, she kept house beautifully."

A SCHOOL GIRL TESTIFIES. "Florence Burnett," called the clerk, and there was a swish of short, stiff skirts, a scampering of little patent leather shoes, a flash of waving golden curls, and the ready witness, an unsophisticated young miss fresh from the schoolroom, bounced into the chair. She said she lived at No. 87 South Tenth street.

"Asked if the cake she received with the Ranken's card was wedding cake, she said that she and the other girls in the neighborhood had gathered Judge Dalley and saluted. "Fruit cake," she said, that she and the other girls in the neighborhood had gathered Judge Dalley and saluted.

A very prim, very talkative little woman was Mrs. Julia B. Russell, of No. 355 West Fifty-eighth street, this city. She testified to being dressmaker to Miss Seymour, who was Mr. Webb's housekeeper before Mrs. Ranken's advent. She was a very willing witness. She knew Mrs. Ranken before she went to live at Webb's. Mrs. Ranken told her that she hated to leave her husband, but she wanted to make money so she would go and keep house for the old man. She was sure she could make Webb will her some of his property. Webb wouldn't live long anyhow. Afterward the witness was introduced as Mrs. Blair, and was called "Aunt Julia."

Mrs. Ranken cautioned the witness not to call her Mrs. Ranken, as Webb wouldn't have her in the house if he knew that she was married. Little Mrs. Russell said she was present at a hot argument between Ranken and his wife, in which the wife agreed to give him half of what she would get from Webb, if he would not make trouble for her.

Counsel had quite a tilt about the weight of the deceased Webb. Mrs. Russell declared it was 350 pounds. He really weighed 344 pounds.

Harry Ranken, son of the plaintiff's husband, was put on the stand. He said that Mr. and Mrs. Ranken sent for him to come to Brooklyn, when Mrs. Ranken went to live with Webb. He was told that he would have to pass as her brother, and call his own father Uncle John. He went

FLED WITH HIS CHILD

Mrs. Bissine Forgave Her Husband in Court, and They Were Allowed to Go Home Together.

William Bissine, twenty-four years old, a clerk, living at No. 232 Throop avenue, Williamsburg, was arraigned yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court on a charge of intoxication. For some time Bissine has, it is alleged, been dissipating, and on Monday night, when he returned to his home, his young wife reproached him for his dissipated habits.

After exchanging angry words Bissine seized his four-months-old child and told his wife that he was going to leave her. He then ran out of the house with the little one under his arm. Mrs. Bissine followed her husband, and on the street her cries of "My child! My child! He has stolen my child!" attracted a large crowd, who joined in the chase.

At Hopkiss street and Throop avenue, Policeman Cook, of the Vernon Avenue Station, saw Bissine running toward him and the crowd following him. He hid in a doorway until Bissine came up and then arrested him. The child was restored to the mother and Bissine was locked up on a charge of intoxication.

When he was arraigned in court Mrs. Bissine was there and the two became reconciled. On the pleading of the young wife Justice Goetting suspended sentence, and the two left the court room in an arm.

FAMOUS DESIGNER DYING.

William Matthews, a Member of the Firm of D. Appleton & Co., Mortally Ill in Brooklyn.

William Matthews, for many years probably the most prominent man in Flatbush, is dying in his home, at No. 19 Pierrepont street, Brooklyn. He was the founder of the Flatbush water works, the Midwood Park, and for a long time senior warden of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Flatbush. His handsome home, at No. 37 Irving place, was recently sold to William M. Tebo for \$20,000, and he moved down into Pierrepont street.

Mr. Matthews was a member of the firm of D. Appleton & Co., and was famous in this country and Europe as a skilled designer of book bindings. He is a member of the Grolier Club, in New York, and always designed the cover for its annual reports. He is an enthusiastic bibliophile, and has a valuable library in which are a number of volumes almost priceless because of their rarity.

Mr. Matthews is a native of Aberdeen, seventy-four years old. He became a "prentice boy" to a London book binder. In 1843 he arrived in New York. Starting in business for himself he was successful almost immediately. In 1853 his work received the gold medal at the Crystal Palace exhibition, and in the following year he entered the firm of Appleton & Co. His

sons now hold his interest in that concern. Mr. Matthews is a Master Mason, having organized the Kings County Lodge in 1861. Two sons and three daughters are living.

YELLOW AND WHITE WEDDING.

Miss Edith Crane Left for Calvary Church. A yellow and white wedding was celebrated at Calvary Church at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Miss Edith Crane, daughter of Mr. W. M. H. Leferts, was married to Mr. William Bradford Allen, of Hartford, Conn. Bishop Satterlee, former rector of Calvary Church, pronounced them man and wife.

The bride, who entered upon her father's arm, was very simply dressed in white satin, the bodice of which had a yoke of guaged white chiffon and a deep duchesse lace collar. Her tulle veil was fastened with a bunch of orange blossoms, which she carried in the front of her skirt. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

The maid of honor, Miss Edith Leferts, wore a gown of maize satin and had a fichu of yellow silk. Her bonnet was of black velvet cord twisted among yellow roses, and she carried a basket of lilies.

The bridesmaids were Miss Sarah Crane, Miss Jane Faies, Miss Mollie Hayes, Miss Albertine Obertrier and Miss May Leferts. They were gowned in yellow tulle, covered with white, lace-trimmed organdie. Their low cut bodices were set off by Marie Antoinette fichus of white Liberty silk, and they wore large white picture hats, trimmed with yellow veils and feathers.

The ushers were Theodore H. Alexander, Charles B. Williams and Winthrop McKim. The best man was Mr. Trowbridge Allen, brother of the groom.

After the ceremony the guests were entertained at the residence of the bride's parents, No. 308 Lexington avenue.

CLAIM THEY WERE HELD UP.

Dobbins and Hannon Say Their Pockets Were Rifled in Long Island City. Andrew Haggerty, of No. 103 Greenpoint avenue, and Francis Murphy, of No. 193 Young street, were held in \$1,000 bail yesterday by Justice Ingram in Long Island City on a charge of highway robbery.

Thomas Dobbins and James Hannon, Jr., of No. 427 Humboldt street, Brooklyn, alleged that the prisoner stopped them on Saturday evening and demanded money for their pockets. The prisoner, they alleged, was held up by the men, who filed their pockets. Haggerty and Murphy denied the charge, but were held by the justice.

Exports from the United States. "Washington, April 14." The chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the total values of the exports of merchandise from the United States during the month of March, 1896, and during the nine months ending March 31, 1896, as compared with similar periods during the corresponding periods of the preceding year, were as follows: March, 1896, \$76,077,994; 1895, \$65,183,847. In March last the exports exceeded the imports by \$9,144,018. In March, 1896, the excess of imports over exports was \$4,183,646.

Armed-Riviere Jury Disagrees. "Cout Armes-Riviere," of Nantes, who was tried in Part IV. of General Sessions on a charge of stealing a gold watch from Leopold Rey, was yesterday remanded to the Tombs, as the jury failed to reach a verdict. The twelve jurors were divided in favor of conviction, but the other three voted for acquittal. Another trial is not probable, as the evidence of the prosecution is considered as insufficient.

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