

SHOT AFTER POOL GAME

Negro Kills White Man With Whom He Had Played.

TURNS ON VICTIM'S BROTHER

Assailant, Arrested In His Home, At Fairfield, Says He Fired In Self-Defense.

A bullet in the heart was the answer given by King Davis, a negro, to the question "Why did you curse my brother?" made by Frederick A. Schwab, at Fairfield, Anne Arundel county, a few minutes after midnight yesterday morning. Schwab died instantly.

The negro fired two more shots at Frank Schwab, brother of the dead man, who ran toward the assailant when he saw his brother fall. Then Davis fled down the road.

Davis was arrested in his home in Fairfield an hour later. He was taken to the Brooklyn Police Station.

He admitted the shooting and said he shot in self-defense after Schwab had struck him in the face, but Frank Schwab, Thomas Gleason and Hubert Chase, colored, who saw the men meet, declare that no blow was struck.

Trouble In Pool Game.

The trouble occurred a short distance from the saloon of V. G. Miller, in which the five men had been drinking from 9 o'clock until the closing hour. Frank Schwab and Davis played several games of pool, finishing the last game shortly before midnight. In the course of the final game, Frank Schwab declares, Davis called him a vile name several times. He said he made no answer to the epithet before the saloon closed.

Standing on the porch of the saloon after closing time had been announced, Frank Schwab demanded to know if Davis had meant to apply to him the name which he had used in the saloon. The negro replied that he did. He turned and, with Chase, started away from the place.

Was Struck, Says Negro.

Frederick Schwab had heard the answer made by Davis and started after him. When he came up with him the two other white men were about 10 yards behind. Chase heard him ask, "Why did you curse my brother?"

The negro said Schwab followed the question with a blow of his fist. Then Davis drew a 38-calibre pistol and fired quickly. With a cry Schwab fell. The bullet had pierced his heart and severed his spinal column. Dr. C. J. Brooke, of Brooklyn, and Dr. Thomas B. Horton, of Curtis Bay, who conducted an autopsy on the body yesterday afternoon, declared the man died instantly.

Frank Schwab called out, "You have killed my brother," and ran toward Davis. The negro fired two shots in his direction, the first of which, Schwab declares, came so close to his face that he heard it pass. The third shot narrowly missed Gleason, who was a few feet behind Frank Schwab.

Found Assailant In His Home.

Leaving Gleason with the body, Frank Schwab returned to Miller's saloon and telephoned to Chief Irwin, of the Anne Arundel county police, for men to come and search for Davis. Davis had run north from Fairfield. Thinking he might attempt to escape to Baltimore Chief Irwin placed himself at the Long Bridge over the Patapsco river. Patrolmen Johnson and Helmar went to Fairfield on a car.

They found Davis in a closet in his home; with the pistol, which he had reloaded, in his hand. He did not resist arrest, but came quietly with the policemen, declaring that he had shot in self-defense.

He was taken to Brooklyn on the same wagon with the body of the man whom he had killed.

Davis Held For Murder.

An autopsy over the body was held at 4 o'clock, and immediately after Justice Potee impaneled a jury of inquest. The verdict was that Schwab came to his death from a bullet fired by Davis. Davis was then given a hearing before Justice Potee and was held for murder.

The negro said he had trouble with Frank Schwab a year ago. He declared that Frederick Schwab was intoxicated and that he feared for his life when the man accosted him in the darkness. He said he purchased the revolver a week ago from a dealer in South Baltimore.

Schwab was 29 years old. He was a blacksmith and was unmarried. Davis was employed in the Basin Monumental Chemical Company, at Fairfield. He served a month's sentence for assault in the Charles county jail a year ago.