

DARING BURGLARS.

Two of Them Attempt to Go Through Several Business Houses. Foiled by the Police They Fire Four Shots at Patrolman Spence. He Returns Shot for Shot, Wounding One of the Burglars. They Escape With but Little Booty Gained by Their Raid. Two burglars, supposed to be from Louisville or Jeffersonville, made a bold raid in this city between 2:30 and 4 o'clock this morning. One of them was a well dressed man, and both were evidently desperadoes.

At 2:30 o'clock this morning the two men visited the saloon and residence of Mr. Enoch Armbruster, 312 West Spring street. They went to work with knives to cut a panel out of the door to reach the bolt or lock inside. Mrs. Armbruster heard them and arose from her bed and demanded what they wanted. They replied "beer," when she told them they could get no beer there, [and then ran away.]

About 4 o'clock this morning merchant policeman William George discovered evidences of the work of burglars at Mr. G. W. Schweickhardt's saloon, corner of Market and State streets. He called patrolmen Spence and Fess. Patrolman Spence took his position in front of Mr. Schweickhardt's place, while patrolman Fess and merchant policeman George went up the alley in the rear of the buildings between Market and Pearl streets to look for the burglars.

These officers found evidences of the presence of the thieves and made a rush for them. The burglars made a dash into Soudry's store, that fronts on State street, bursting the doors open in their efforts to escape. Fess and George pursued but the burglars got out.

One of the burglars then opened fire on patrolman Spence, who stood on the pavement on State street watching for them, firing four shots rapidly at him. Patrolman Spence fired four times at the burglars, and is confident that he hit one of them, as he ran away with a limp.

The burglars had been through Mr. Schweickhardt's saloon, where they got one dollar in nickels and a revolver, overlooking other money in the house. They were in Schweickhardt's saloon when discovered by merchant policeman George, and when he called for help they attempted to escape the back way, where they were overhauled by patrolman Fess and merchant policeman George, and then fled by the route above indicated.

It is reported they entered the saloon of James Harbeson on West Main and Fourth streets, during the night and secured \$20.

It was a splendid place of work by the policemen and Mr. George. It is very rare that policemen are so vigilant as to catch burglars in the act. But the officers above named did this. Capt. Adams and the police have been on the watch all day to try to find the burglars, of whom they have a good description.

This morning Mr. Meyers, the State street shoe dealer, found a heavily loaded sandbag on his premises in the rear of his store, where the burglars had dropped it after being discovered and rushed upon by the officers.