

so that it reached and wrecked the cabin along the saloon and promenade decks, causing the death of two passengers and injuring two others.

TETE-A-TETE AT BATHTUB ROUSED HER HUSBY'S IRE

Tailor Rhinow Got Real Mad and Rolled Down Stairs With McIntyre.

AT FLATBUSH PARTY.

Fiancee of Youth Dragged Him from Melee and Grieved Wife Was Deserted.

Mrs. Leona Rhinow's suit for a separation from her husband, William C. Rhinow, a tailor, at No. 43 Broadway, Brooklyn, came up for trial before Justice Scudder in the Supreme Court today.

Mrs. Rhinow told Justice Scudder that her husband has refused to have anything to do with her since an untoward incident at a New Year's party, a year ago, at the home of Dr. W. R. Pettit, No. 125 East Thirty-seventh street, Flatbush.

Heated from dancing, Mrs. Rhinow went to the kitchen to get a drink. Thence she went up the back stairs to the bathroom.

She sat on the edge of the bathtub and chatted with Mr. McIntyre for a moment. Mr. Rhinow, who is described by his wife as having a low, suspicious imagination, had followed Mr. McIntyre up the front stairs and interrupted the conversation.

Immediately ensued a business of engaged husband and innocent youth going to the bath mat and also rolling to the stairs and down to the first landing.

They then engaged in a disarranging one another's features, came a young man, the fiancee of the Rhinow home, at No. 118 Hart street, Williamsburg.

It will be remembered that it was a dark and stormy night. The storm outside was a balmy zephyr compared with what came off in the Rhinow home.

The final blow found Mrs. Rhinow on the doorstep, so she told Justice Scudder and the jury, under the questioning of her counsel, Luke O'Reilly, and there was the dull grating sound of a key turning in the lock inside the vestibule.

She walked some more, this time to her father's house, at No. 63 De Kalb avenue. Several times since, Mrs. Rhinow avers, she has gone to her husband's shop to try to convince him that he was not acting as a man should when he has been married only three years.

Nothing doing, hence the suit, and a great cloud of witnesses, who will recall the Rhinow family skeleton all over the court for the next two days.

NEW \$15,000 WATER JOB. Another \$15,000 job has been created by the Water Supply Board, and yesterday the Civil Service Commission was asked to give its formal permission for the establishment of the position.

LOS ANGELES ENTRIES. LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 28.—The entries for tomorrow's races are as follows:

FIRST RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. Julia C. 100, Abundant, 100, Snap Dragon, 100, Aida, 100, Astra II, 100, Karloff, 100, The Breeze, 112, Antares, 100, Trammor, 100, The Hero, 112, The King, 112, The Duke, 100, The Prince, 100, The Baron, 100, The Duke, 100, The Prince, 100, The Baron, 100.

SECOND RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. Frank Kirby, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

THIRD RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

FOURTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

FIFTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

SIXTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

SEVENTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

EIGHTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

NINTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

TENTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

ELEVENTH RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Twelfth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Thirteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Fourteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Fifteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Sixteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Seventeenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Eighteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Nineteenth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Twentieth RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Twenty-first RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Twenty-second RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Twenty-third RACE.—Selling, five furlongs. The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110, The Duke, 110, The Prince, 110, The Baron, 110.

Woman Who Asks Separation After Bathroom Incident.



MRS. RHINOW.

Enrico Caruso's Mariucci She Sail Away; Toot! Toot!

(Continued from First Page.)

tel some astute gossip recognized her and watched for developments.

They were not long in coming. She found Caruso and was asked to go to some other house of entertainment.

Then when Caruso's friends began their frequent trips between the tenor and his former affinity all Broadway knew the truth.

Caruso evidently feared to have the Giacchetti remain in New York. By what means he persuaded her to leave has not been revealed.

It was in August, 1905, that stories came from Europe concerning the elopement of Signora Caruso.

"It was not an elopement, really. Life with her was impossible. I told her that I expected my wife to be a woman who could sympathize with me, a woman of ability, understanding and appreciation.

She was generally supposed that the tenor was an unmarried man. Then various reports came from Europe telling of a mysterious Mme. Caruso, ensconced in Florence villa. Later it was brought out that the tenor and the Mme. Caruso were not married, and it was explained that they could not be for the reason that the first husband of Signora Giacchetti had never divorced her.

The three children born to Caruso and the Signora are now living in London.

Caruso Pursued in Vain. According to friends of Caruso, the man who could not tell a note was a chauffeur. They say that he and Signora Giacchetti toured Europe in an automobile, on money which Signora

came to the surface in such a smother of foam and froth that he could hardly breathe.

He made for a broken place in the side of the ship, and there a stowaway woman, Marie, who had hidden her arms gave him first aid and helped him up upon a stringpiece between two of the masts that were separated by a narrow space.

A rowboat, meanwhile, had shot out from the ferry and was carrying two more victims—George Vreeland, who lives at No. 40 Reade avenue, Elizabeth, and Frank Galloway, of No. 50 Broadway.

Both were taken to the hospital. The driver of the other Burns Brothers' outfit, Fred Nelhaus, of No. 134 Morris street, Jersey City, ran out of the cabin to try to stop his horses. He was knocked down and one wheel passed over his right leg breaking it in two places.

These tried to follow behind their leader. The driver of one team, Jacob Hansel, by saving himself upon the ground, managed to stop his trembling frightened horses when their sliding hoofs were within a scant two feet of the end of the boat.

The driver of the other Burns Brothers' outfit, Fred Nelhaus, of No. 134 Morris street, Jersey City, ran out of the cabin to try to stop his horses. He was knocked down and one wheel passed over his right leg breaking it in two places.

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YOUNG McATEE TRIED BRIBERY, REARDON SAYS

Offered Him Money to Drop Attempted Robbery Charge, He Swears.

FRIENDS ALL IN COURT

Thirty Pennsylvanians Ready to Establish Good Character of Accused Man.

The taking of testimony in the trial of Thomas McAtee, the young Pennsylvanian charged with attempted burglary by "Eddie" Reardon, Jerome's former sleuth, was begun today before Judge Rossisky in Part II of the Court of General Sessions.

Father Hogan, the Catholic priest of Mahanoy Plain, Pa., in whose parish the accused was born and raised, sat at the defendant's side.

Thirty citizens of Mahanoy Plains, including the postmaster, sheriff, constable and coroner, arrived in court early, all ready to testify to McAtee's good character.

With them was Miss Katherine McLaughlin, McAtee's fiancée. Miss McLaughlin's faith in McAtee is unbounded, and she says that "no evidence in the world" could convince her that her sweetheart is a thief.

Bingham May Testify. Police Commissioner Bingham is to be a witness for the defense, according to McAtee's counsel, Congressman M. F. Conroy, for the purpose of discrediting Reardon.

In that event District-Attorney Jerome, will, it is asserted, go on the witness stand in behalf of his former sleuth.

Reardon was the first witness. He said that before going to his home on the night he arrested McAtee, he had been in a cafe with several friends for nearly three hours.

"I met the defendant in the hallway," Reardon testified, "and asked him what he was doing there. He replied that he had made a mistake, and walked downstairs. I followed him and at the street door I grabbed him. A second man, whom I held on to the defendant and dragged him to the street, where I called for assistance.

"A friend of mine named Brazier came up and held the defendant while I picked up my hat. McAtee broke away from Brazier and we pursued him to Sixth avenue, where we overtook him."

On the way to the Mercer Street Station, Reardon testified, McAtee became so abusive that he took him direct to the Night Court.

"I asked him who his pal was," Reardon said, "and he refused to say. He told me he had only arrived in the city a few hours before from South Lakewood, N. J."

Reardon said McAtee sent for him the next morning after his arraignment in the police court and asked him if the matter could be fixed up. Reardon told him that he would not do it.

Reardon said that he afterward saw an effort had been made to "jimmy" the door leading to his apartment. He identified a photograph of the door showing four marks. The witness said he had found a bunch of skeleton keys and a jimmy on the floor of the hallway where he had had the tussle with the defendant.

Couldn't Break His Story. Congressman Conroy cross-examined Reardon at considerable length, but was unable to make any serious breach in his story.

"Did you fire any pistol on that occasion?" he asked.

"No," replied Reardon. "You are a man who drinks," said Conroy.

"How did it happen that you had a friend so handy?"

"I had been discussing the Longboat-Mohr race and I took my friend to my house to obtain certain information over the telephone. He was to return with the news to the saloon."

"There was a telephone in the saloon, why didn't you use that one?"

"Oh, I could get better service at my home," he said.

Recess was taken with Reardon on the stand.

Rules Out Police Record. Reardon was asked whether he ever had talked with a Central Office detective named Van Twisten. Reardon said that Van Twisten came to him, as he suspected, from Commissioner Bingham.

He refused to answer Van Twisten's questions on the ground that the detective had no right to ask them. He did make some voluntary remarks to Van Twisten about the case.

Sonny produced a typewritten statement made by Van Twisten as a report to Commissioner Bingham. Reardon denied everything in this report.

Thomas J. Brazier, of No. 21 Barrow street, who was with Reardon when McAtee was arrested, corroborated all of Reardon's testimony.

William J. Koch, a private detective, who said that he was employed by a concern of which Reardon was vice-president, said that he was with Reardon when McAtee was arrested. He heard McAtee say:

"What are you so anxious to push this case for? Is it money you are after? I can get all you want."

Koch said that Reardon replied, "All I want from you is the name of your pal, to which Reardon made no answer."

Thomas McAtee, and His Father, Who Has Come Here to Aid Him



THOMAS McATEE

LIVED LIKE MOLE FOR 19 DAYS IN DODGING POLICE

Rand, Unable to Escape From Underground Burrow, Finally Surrenders.

COLLEGE GIRL HID FUGITIVE UNDER HER BED

Miss Johnson's Sweetheart Was Wanted by the Police for Larceny.

Miss Johnson's Sweetheart Was Wanted by the Police for Larceny.

DIXON, Ill., Jan. 28.—Lulu Johnson, a nineteen-year-old sophomore in the Dixon College, concealed under her bed for three nights John Hayes, a fugitive from the police. Hayes was the girl's sweetheart. He was wanted for the alleged larceny of \$100 from a friend in Sterling. Hayes was seen here, and then disappeared so mysteriously that the police were baffled.

The first clue that resulted in the discovery of Hayes came when the police learned that Miss Johnson had bought food and carried it to her room. It was known that she took her meals in the house where she lived. Her room was entered, and the girl was found calmly embroidering. There was no trace of the fugitive, and the men were about to depart when one curious policeman looked under the bed. There Hayes was discovered stretched out on cushions. Miss Johnson began to weep and told that Hayes had been under the bed for three nights.

"He entered the house unknown to any one," said she, "and what could I do when he begged me to save him? I had no place to hide him, but he said he could stay under the bed until we could get a train out of town. I protested, but he insisted. Now I suppose I will be expelled from college. This is dreadful."

WANT LOBBYISTS TAGGED. LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 28.—A resolution has been introduced in the Senate compelling lobbyists to wear badges.

THEATICAL MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION. New York, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The Theatrical Mechanical Association, New York, N. Y., is holding a meeting at the Hotel Hamilton, New York, N. Y., at 1009 St. Nicholas street, New York, N. Y., at 10:30 A. M., for the purpose of electing officers and members are requested to attend the meeting.

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DOUGLAS ROBINSON CONFERS WITH JEROME.

President's Brother-in-Law and District-Attorney Keep Secret the Subject of Discussion.

Douglas Robinson, of this city, President Roosevelt's brother-in-law, called at the District-Attorney's office today and had a long talk with Mr. Jerome. Neither would discuss the call or the subject of it.

In a letter to United States District-Attorney Stanton a few days ago Mr. Jerome manifested his willingness to prosecute The World for libel if Mr. Douglas Robinson would come forward and state that he was libeled by The World in articles published concerning the Panama Canal. President Robinson's call today was connected with Mr. Jerome's letter.

Mr. Jerome would not state whether he had invited Mr. Robinson to his office or Mr. Robinson had construed the letter published in the newspapers as an invitation.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."

—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and today is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

LOST. A pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, with one eye broken. Finder please return to 206 Broadway, New York City.

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