

NIAGARA IN THE CELL ROOM.

THIRSTY PRISONER WRENCHED OUT A WATER PIPE.

Case of Soap Threw the Sergeant Down—Awful Splash!—Drunks Alarmed by the Rising Tide—Mental Submarine Buzzer Shipped to Bellevue at Last.

The cell tier in the East Fifty-first street police station resembled the Whirlpool Rapids for a few hours early yesterday morning. Mr. Augustus Caesar Ritterberg, one of the guests in the station house, after declaring that he was the entire American navy and needed water proceeded to secure a supply sufficient to accommodate the displacement of nearly all the fighting ships in the world.

Ritterberg wasn't satisfied with turning on the faucet in his cell. He ripped out the entire pipe and twisted it off at a point connecting with the large main that supplies the building. The way water rushed out was a source of much satisfaction to Ritterberg. Two drunks asleep in nearby cells were awakened by the unwelcome rush of Croton into their quarters. They yelled for some one to save them and their cries were heard in the front room of the station house.

Sergt. Bill Ennis and Doorman Joe Devery bounded down to the cell room in a jiffy. Ennis was wading to rescue the two drunks when his feet flew up in the air and he landed on his back. The sergeant is not a small man and he made a great splash. His cheerful frame of mind went improved in the least by Mr. Ritterberg, who grinned through the door of his cell and shouted:

"The water's fine!" Before attempting the rescue Sergt. Ennis rigged himself in rubber boots and coat. The two drunks and Ritterberg were finally ferried to dry quarters in the reserve room. Ennis questioned the water wagon prisoner closely. Ritterberg said he was an inventor, and that he was particularly interested in the submarine. His present headquarters, he said, was at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he was building thousands of submarine boats for Uncle Sam. Sergt. Ennis sat up when the prisoner told him confidentially that he was closer to President Roosevelt than any one in the country. Lewis Nixon, he went on to say, consulted with him every day and Comptroller Metz ran in on him every half hour.

"There is no place for you," remarked Sergt. Ennis as he made for the telephone and summoned an ambulance from Flower Hospital. Ritterberg was removed to Bellevue and placed in the psychopathic ward for observation. It was eventually learned from him that he wasn't an inventor or constructor of submarines, but merely a clerk and lived at 111 East Fourteenth street.

The young man was first sighted at Third avenue and Fifty-ninth street shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon. He attracted considerable attention as he walked with head erect and carried in a long paddock coat that was set off by a very light-colored suit of tan spots. Mrs. May Meyers of 14 West Sixty-fifth street, who is tall and a blonde, was standing at the corner waiting, she says, for a car to go home. Ritterberg approached her and said:

"I'm a Pinkerton detective and I want you." Before Mrs. Meyers could speak, the young man struck her in the face and she fell to the sidewalk. Her screams were heard by Policeman George Tobin, who ran up only to be held at bay by a right arm swinging with a great flourish. The young man gave the policeman a great fight. They jumbled about for some time during a running fight for the door of the station house. Finally the policeman, with the assistance of Tobin, and Ritterberg was landed in a cell charged with being drunk and disorderly.

At 10 o'clock on the morning following Dovery emerged from the cell room and announced that he was going to search for a plumber. Dovery had worked for hours trying to stop the flow of water and was worn from head to foot. He had exhausted all the rags and towels in the place but the cell room still resembled a river and the water continued to roar and rush out of the broken pipe joint.

By 7 o'clock the flow was stopped by a pair of plumbers who had been discovered by Doorman Joe Devery. Mr. Garfield completed the job and the flood on the cell floors had subsided. Sergt. Ennis made his way stealthily to the scene of his downfall and fished about with a trowel until he discovered "That's what did it," he said a short time later in the front room when he displayed what remained of a good sized cake of soap.

SWEARS GARFIELD BROKE FAITH. Armour's Attorney Testifies That Information Was Given on Immunity Promise. CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—That immunity was promised to the Chicago packers by Commissioner of Forestry David S. Swears, that under this promise they consented to his scrutiny of their books and private records and that after having enjoyed the confidence of the packers while he gleaned the information he turned it over to the Department of Justice for criminal prosecution was the evidence presented to the jury to-day in the trial on the immunity plea in the United States District Court.

Louis G. Krauthoff, former general counsel for Armour & Co., who made the arrangements whereby Mr. Garfield could inspect the packers' books, made the direct charge under oath.

When Mr. Krauthoff was first asked to tell what took place at the conference with the Washington attorney, David S. Swears, over in his chair quickly and spoke to District Attorney Morrison. In an instant the district attorney was on his feet. He protested vehemently against the admission of the evidence. He argued for several minutes with the Court, declaring with vehemence that it was not proper to submit such evidence before the jury.

Judge Humphrey turned a deaf ear to his pleading. The Court, after listening respectfully while the District Attorney made his determined fight, said: "The jury is entitled to the facts in this case. The witness will proceed."

Mr. Krauthoff not only told the jury that Mr. Garfield had promised his clients immunity in return for their assistance in his investigation, but declared that because of the understanding he had with Mr. Garfield he had advised his clients to give him access to their records.

The witness also declared that Mr. Garfield gave him to understand that the President of the United States would not use the evidence thus gotten in a criminal prosecution, but that he would simply embody it in his message suggesting that certain remedial legislation that might be desired.

The purpose of the evidence was that the Commissioner of Forestry had been acted in good faith, that he had abused the confidence he pledged himself to respect and that he had disguised his real purpose in pledges of immunity.

MAN'S SHOES IN HER ROOM.

Man in Them—Boarder Screamed—Police Think They Have a Busy Specialist.

Through the arrest of Harold Silbiger, a young man, whose specialty, the police say, is looting boarding houses, Capt. James Langan of the East Sixty-seventh street station expects to clear up a series of robberies in his district. Among the victims is the Rev. Dr. Medicine C. Peters, pastor of the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, who had his overcoat stolen from the boarding house kept by Miss Annie E. Reynolds, at 673 Madison avenue, where Dr. Peters lives.

Silbiger was nabbed last night in the boarding house of Mrs. J. M. Moran, at 145 East Sixtieth street. He had been living there only two days, but during that time two overcoats, a watch, a gold watch chain and a pair of shoes, each worth \$100, were stolen from the room.

A young woman boarder in the house saw a pair of shoes sticking out from under a portiere in her room at night. The young man's shoes and she threw open the portiere. Silbiger was behind them. The young woman screamed and then fainted.

Mrs. Moran and other boarders rushed up and revived the young woman. Silbiger in the meantime had run to his own room. He was found there breathing heavily. While the boarders stood guard word was sent around to the East Sixty-seventh street station and Detective Sergeant Hynes and Skilly hurried to the house and arrested Silbiger.

The prisoner was recognized by Capt. Langan and Detective Sergeant Hynes as a young man who was sent to the penitentiary seven years ago for burglary. Silbiger broke down and made a partial confession. Capt. Langan says, but the Captain thinks he hasn't told all.

On January 19, Dr. Peters complained of the loss of his overcoat and two other boarders in the house at 673 Madison avenue had suffered in the same manner. Silbiger had been employed in place as a furnace tender only two days before. He held the job for two weeks. A number of his letters for overcoats were in his pockets last night and the police expect to recover them to-day.

Silbiger also had in his possession a long skeleton key that the police say will open almost any ordinary door. Among other things found on him was a letter from the office of the Panama Canal Commission saying that he had been employed as stenographer had been received and would be considered when a vacancy occurred. Enclosed with this was a letter of recommendation from the Rev. Dr. Peters, field pastor of the First Union Presbyterian Church, at Lexington avenue and Eighty-sixth street. In this letter the Rev. Dr. Peters stated that Silbiger had been in his employ and was an exceptionally able stenographer and upright young man.

During the last month there have been fifteen boarding house robberies reported to the East Sixty-seventh and East Fifty-first street police stations. Capt. Langan is of the opinion that Silbiger is responsible for most of them.

STEVENS STUDENTS CLASH.

Freshman Attack Preps—Heads Punched and Tables Smashed. The annual stag of Stevens Institute of Technology was held last night at Quattette Club Hall, in Washington street, Hoboken, under the auspices of the musical clubs. The classes sat together at tables according to seniority and the students of the preparatory school were at the back of the hall.

At a late hour a small sized riot was precipitated by the action of two "preps" in hanging a sign reading "Hog" in the North Wing. Nine on the wall high above the heads of the crowd.

The freshmen made a concerted move toward the sign and a hundred boys in the high school stood their ground to resist the attack. When the opposing forces came together with their heads were punched and tables and chairs were smashed.

Policeman Jerry Beeson was called in. He looked on the crowd and decided to summon help. While he was telephoning for the reserves the freshmen captured the troublesome sign and rushed to the door. There was nothing doing when the reserves arrived.

The students settled with the proprietor for smashing a dozen tables and breaking a number of chairs. Nobody was arrested or taken to the hospital.

TRAIN HITS AUTO: KILLS TWO.

Husband and Wife Victims of Accident Caused by Fog. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 29.—Dr. J. H. Dye, a dentist, and his wife were instantly killed this morning when an automobile in which they were on their way to Louisville from their country home near Beucheville, was struck by the Florida Limited of the Southern Railway.

The accident was due to the dense fog prevailing at the time, the approach of the train being hidden from those in the auto. The train was going sixty miles an hour and the impact hurled the body of the doctor and his wife into the air. Portions of the auto were found over a hundred yards away.

Dr. Dye was found in the bed of the automobile, which was caught in the tracks. The bodies of the doctor and his wife were about two hundred yards from the scene of the tragedy.

Dr. and Mrs. Dye were enthusiastic automobilists. They were accustomed to go out every Saturday afternoon in their runabout to their country home and remain until Monday morning. They were returning to their city shortly after 8 o'clock, Mrs. Manual, Mrs. Dye's mother, seeing them depart and waving good-bye as they drove away.

Clearing House to Have Its Own Bank Examiner.

CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—The Chicago Clearing House Association is strongly in favor of safe finance, and has engaged at its own expense a bank examiner who will report directly to the Clearing House committee. The State auditor has assigned two extra bank examiners to Chicago as a sequel to the proposed clearing house bank. The view is to bring about safe banking conditions.

MOB SMASHES UP A LAUNDRY.

WOMAN STARTED SUPERFLUOUS VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Wanted Blond Niece Rescued—Niece Held Fort With Table Leg While the Chinamen Fled Over the Fence—Sad Day for Shirt Owners—Not an Arrest.

The East Twenty-sixth street tong swooped down on the Yee Lee laundry at 211, a few doors east of Third avenue, yesterday afternoon, armed with bricks, paving stones and clubs. When the police of the East Twenty-second street station house finally drove away the 200 burglars the laundry was wrecked. Yee Lee and Chung Fay, his partner, were headed toward Buffalo, the street was full of shirts and a blond haired lady was holding the fort in the back room.

The blond woman was the cause of it all, so far as Roundman Farrell could learn, but Mrs. Sarah Day, who lives on the third floor over the laundry, really precipitated the trouble.

The blond woman, the police say, is a niece of Mrs. Day. She dropped in for a visit to her aunt yesterday afternoon and insisted on sending the car down to the Dutchman's quid frequently. Mrs. Day said. Finally Mrs. Day cut off the beer supply and her niece went away indignant. Mrs. Day followed her and saw her enter the back door of the laundry.

Mrs. Day hurried into Twenty-sixth street and spread the glad news around the neighborhood that there was a fire in the laundry with the Chinamen. She thought something ought to be done about it.

Bill Edwards, who works in a nearby livery stable, then remembered that he saw two young girls enter the laundry two hours before, and he was sure they didn't come out. He was all wrong, but that didn't matter.

Somebody immediately organized an attacking party, and in about half an hour the street assumed a scrappy aspect. Then a brick was hurled through the window, and after that it was easy. When the foremost invaders dashed into the back room they got a fleeting glimpse of two suits of pajamas with Chinamen inside them, vaulting the fence toward Twenty-seventh street. The blond woman, however, was still there.

Her husband, however, was still there. He held a table leg across the doorway and the vigilance committee became busily engaged in demolishing the front of the laundry.

Roundman Farrell, who had collected all the nearby cops as quickly as possible, finally clubbed his way in and cleaned out the place. He tried to get the blond woman to leave, but she wouldn't budge.

"Lee told me to stay here until he came back and I'm going to do it," she said. The police took a roof for somebody to arrest but finally left, all but one of them, who was left in charge of the few shirts that remained in the laundry.

The woman waited for Lee until 8 o'clock last night. Then she saw home to get her husband's supper. The police man Haney was still alone on the job at midnight.

CHAPEL FOR ST. ANDREW.

Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan of This City Is Providing Money for Its Erection. POTSDERM, Jan. 29.—Through the generosity of Mrs. Thomas F. Ryan of New York the group of college buildings for the novitiate of St. Andrew-on-Hudson, which has been in course of construction on a site overlooking the Hudson, north of Poughkeepsie, will be completed according to the original designs submitted by the architects, when it was first decided several years ago to erect the novitiate from Frederick, Md., where it has been located over a century to this city.

The main buildings of the novitiate have been occupied for some time. A great need has been felt for the chapel, which was included in the original plans and for the construction of which no funds were at hand until Mrs. Ryan undertook to provide for its erection.

The classical Italian style, conforming to the Colonial tone of the main structure already built. In its situation in regard to the rest of the building, the novitiate resembles that of the church of St. Andrew, University, California. Like the latter building the Ryan chapel will stand at the rear of a great garden street, and will be reached by an arcade surrounding this inner court. It will be located on the east side of the quadrangle, opposite the main entrance and will be about 100 feet long and 40 feet wide.

The interior of the chapel will be 48 feet high. The sanctuary will be ten small chapels along the sides will be ten small chapels with altars. The decoration will be ornate in the early Italian renaissance and the walls will be covered with mosaics. The windows will give the appearance of an aisled church. The materials of construction will be granite, Harvard brick and terra cotta. Work will begin on the structure and it is hoped to have it ready by next fall.

There are several hundred students and priests at St. Andrew, which is designed for the training of young men to the service of God in the Society of Jesus, either as priests or coadjutor brothers. As novices they devote themselves to mental prayer, obedience, humiliations and systematic spiritual exercises, and receive theoretical instruction in philosophy. This novitiate resembles a college and gymnasium combined, but of a wholly spiritual nature.

After two years of the novitiate the candidate takes the simple vows and those who are to be priests pass to another great wing of St. Andrew to pass from one to three years in reviewing the novitiate. A long and arduous course of study is continued in other institutions, leading first to teaching and afterward to priesthood. In the meantime the novitiate undergoes the third year of probation, and provides a place of retreat for priests or laymen.

Mrs. Ryan has been very liberal in her gifts to various Catholic institutions. In Virginia she has built a great number of churches and schools; in Louisiana, Georgia, Texas and other States many a missionary has reason to bless her name. Her benefactions have extended as far as the Rocky Mountains and Alaska. The magnificent Cathedral Church of Richmond, Va., with its attached episcopal residence, is a lively interest in it and a recent gift of \$300,000.

Mrs. Ryan also erected the Ida M. Ryan Dormitory and the Ryan Gymnasium at Georgetown University, the convent of the Sisters of Perpetual Adoration in Washington and a beautiful parish church at Suffern, N. Y., which was as a model church for a country town.

"Manufacturer to Smoker" explains but partly the values that I give.

Manufacturer to Smoker

There are two ways of selling cigars—through jobber and retailer, or direct from manufacturer to smoker. There are two kinds of selling expense—dealers' profits and advertising.

In selling cigars direct to the consumer the manufacturer cuts out the dealers' profits, but he must substitute advertising for the dealer in order to reach his buyers.

Now, if his advertising expense equals what the dealers' profit would be, nothing is gained for the smoker—that manufacturer cannot give the smoker any better value than the retailer does.

That is where so many "Factory to Fireside" dealers fall down. And that is where the real secret of my way lies.

I not only save all dealers' profits, but I cut down my advertising expense per hundred cigars sold to almost nothing.

How do I do this? Simply by selling such good cigars that my customers reorder again and again, so that eventually I usually sell THOUSANDS of cigars as a result of one reply to an advertisement.

Therefore, when I say that my plan enables me to cut out practically ALL selling expense and to sell direct to the smoker at wholesale prices, I mean just that.

Summed up, the whole success of my plan depends upon giving the extraordinary value that I claim to.

I am as ready to prove to you by evidence as by argument, and to that end I make at my own risk this offer:

OFFER IS: I will, upon request, send one hundred Shivers' Panatela Cigars on approval to a reader of THE SUN, express prepaid. He may smoke ten cigars and return the remaining ninety at my expense if he is not pleased with them; if he is pleased, and keeps them, he agrees to remit the price, \$5.00, within ten days.

Enclose business card or give personal references, and state whether mild, medium or strong cigars are wanted.

HERBERT D. SHIVERS, 913 Filbert Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PLUNKITT CITY'S LANDLORD.

SAW THE TOWN NEEDED STABLES; BOUGHT SOME FOR IT. "I Ain't Doin' the City," Says the Honest Grafter. "I Ain't Getting Six Per Cent. Out of It"—Aldermen to Investigate His Rentals of Street Cleaning Stables.

The Aldermen's Committee on Street Cleaning will begin this week the investigation it was directed by the board to make into the affairs of the Street Cleaning Department. One of the matters the committee will go into is the system of hiring stables for the housing of the department's horses.

At last week's meeting of the Aldermen it was asserted that the department had not a single stable, but hired stables at high rentals.

The books of the Finance Department show that the city rents over fifty stables in Manhattan for the use of the department. The books show also that George W. Plunkitt lets several of them to the city.

Stables at 618 West Fifty-second street, at a yearly rental of \$1,700; 612-14-16 West Fifty-second street, rental \$1,700; 545-7-9 East 116th street, rental \$3,000; 511-13-15 East 116th street, rental \$2,600; 124-26 East Forty-eighth street, rental \$4,000; and 625-29 West Fifty-third street, rental \$6,000.

Mr. Plunkitt thus gets from the city in yearly rentals for his stables \$21,500. The records in the Finance Department describe him merely as the lessor and do not show whether he actually owns the properties or has himself first leased them and then sublet them to the city. With two exceptions the leases were made with Plunkitt during the administration of Mayor Van Wyck.

Mr. Plunkitt said last night: "All that I've got to say about them stables is that I've got just as good a right to own stables and to let them to the city as the owners of those big buildings downtown have to let rooms to the city departments. Sure, I own those stables and I wouldn't sell them for the best price. I can prove the matter of the rentals. Why, I can prove to you or the Aldermen's committee either that I ain't getting 6 per cent. out of those stables or the money I have invested in them."

"What made me buy 'em? Why I'll tell you. Once I was a deputy street commissioner, I held the job down for six years, but I had to retire when Grace Hoadley Mayor and I went to the Senate. Well, when I was in the Street Cleaning Department there was a stable that I had bought on the East River at the foot of Seventeenth street. It took nearly half a day for some of the horses and wagons to get to the stable, so I had to have a way down town. I organized the scheme to have stables all over the city, and so there should be no trouble about the city getting the stables. I can prove the matter of the rentals. Why, I can prove to you or the Aldermen's committee either that I ain't getting 6 per cent. out of those stables or the money I have invested in them."

UNDERBERG BOONEKAMP BITTERS The Best Bitter Liqueur

Enjoyable as a Cocktail and Better for you. Over 6,000 Bottles Imported to the United States. The above paragraph referring to Underberg Bitters, speaks for itself.

LUYTIES BROTHERS, Gen'l Agents Model Wine Cellars, 204 William Street, New York

B. Altman & Co. Will offer at Special Prices, this day (Tuesday), Dress Fabrics, Silks and Gloves, as follows: Black French Voile, 43 inches wide, 68c. per yard. Black Silk Taffetas, 26 inches wide, 60c. per yard. Mousquetaire Gloves of White Kidskin, sixteen button, elbow length, \$2.00 per pair.

NO CLAIM TO DUNDAS ESTATE. CHICAGO ELEVATED POWER. Pennsylvania Supreme Court Decides Against French Claimant. Not Decided Whether to Buy or Erect an Electrical Plant.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.—The famous controversy over the estate of Anna Maria Wurts-Dundas was terminated to-day by the Supreme Court in an opinion which merely says: "The decree is affirmed on the opinion of Judge Penrose."

DISFIGURED WITH ECZEMA. Brushed Scales from Face Like Powder—Under Physicians Six Months But Grew Worse—Some Said Face Would Be Marked for Life—Now Without a Blemish. CUTICURA REMEDIES WORK WONDERS.

ARMORY AND FOOD SHOW. The arrangement to hold a food show in the new Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory is likely to fall through. William Rand, Jr., appeared yesterday before the armory board and protested against the use of the armory for show purposes.

CHICAGO PEOPLES GAS CO. TO DECLARE A DIVIDEND. CHICAGO, Jan. 29.—The directors of the Peoples Gas Company will meet this week, according to announcement made to-day, for the purpose of declaring a dividend. The rate will probably be 14 per cent.

FOOTBALL PLAYER DROPPED. Stevenson Practically Expelled From University of Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29.—Vincent Moore Stevenson of the Red and Blue football team has been dropped out of the University of Pennsylvania. The fact that he has been expelled is known that Stevenson was deficient in his studies, but the action is terminated at the university has been kept very quiet and has been known only to a few members of the members having disciplinary matters to charge.

WINTER RESORTS. NEW YORK: Westchester County. POCANTICO LODGE Briarcliff Manor, New York. Now open for the winter season and throughout the year.

KNEIPP WATER CURE, DENVER, MORRIS CO. NEW JERSEY. An ideal place for rest and recuperation. SISTERS OF THE SORROWFUL MOTHER. Atlantic City.

HADDON HALL ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. Always Open. On Ocean front. Courteous Attention, Homelike Surroundings. Booklet and Calendar on application. LEEDS & LIPPINCOTT

HOTEL TRAYMORE, Atlantic City. Overlooking the Ocean. Open all the year. The Traymore Hotel Co. CHAS. O. MARQUETTE, D. S. WHITE, President.

HOTEL JACKSON, FIREPROOF. Atlantic City, N. J. Virginia ave., facing the boardwalk and ocean. Special rates for winter season. Rooms with bath, \$12.50 per week up. American plan. Fine a la carte cafe. Opens January 1st. Telephone 1000. JOHN CRUSE.

THE WILTSHIRE, Open all the year. Write for Booklet. S. S. PROEBUS, Lakewood. THE Lakewood Hotel LAKEWOOD, N. J. "The Hotel that made Lakewood famous."

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HOT SPRINGS, VIRGINIA, 2,620 FEET. HOTEL ALPINE. Modern, with every convenience under new and first class management. Finest Bath House in America. Most curative waters known for Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous Troubles and Obesity. Riding, Driving, Golf and Tennis. Rates \$12.00 to \$20.00 weekly.

PROPOSALS. Office of the Department of Public Works, Building, Fifth Avenue and Sixty-fourth Street, Borough of Manhattan, the City of New York. SEALED BIDDINGS FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE PARK BOARD at the above office of the Department of Public Works, on FEBRUARY 2, 1906, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

FOR SALE. New and second hand of all kinds and all repaired and reconditioned. J. J. MESSING, 127 Madison Lane, Tel. 1424 30a. Billiard and Pool Tables, Sold, Repaired, and Reconditioned. Billiard, pool, and billiard tables, reconditioned, repaired, and reconditioned. Decker, est. 1880, 106 East 9th St.