

LIVED TO RUIN BY FAT, UGLY MAN

(Continued From First Page.) New Jersey in October, 1902, and early in 1903 I became ill. The doctors said an operation was necessary. They told me I was very sick, but did not say what was the matter. Mr. Thaw came to see me and was the last person, except the doctors, whom I saw before being placed under the influence of an anesthetic. He had been told it was dangerous for me to talk, so he came in quietly and knelt down by the bed and kissed my hand and looked at me for a moment and went out.

EVELYN THAW'S STORY OF LIFE

How White Drugged and Assaulted Her—Thaw's Persistent Love.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Mrs. Harry K. Thaw was the first witness of the day at the trial of her husband. In answer to Mr. Delmas' first question, Mrs. Thaw said she was born December 25, 1884. She had been sent to school in New Jersey in 1902 by White, became ill there and had to submit to an operation, the nature of which the doctors did not tell her. Thaw came to see her at the hospital, and said she should be taken abroad to recuperate. The prisoner's wife told the entire story of her life, how she was brought to New York by her mother and posed for artists to earn money for the family support. She also took a place in the chorus of a musical show, and it was while there she met White.

She told of going to the Cafe Martin to dinner the evening of June 25 with her husband and Thomas McCaleb and Truxton Beale.

"While at the Cafe Martin did you see Stanford White?"

"Yes, he passed through and went on to the balcony."

"Did you see him leave the balcony?"

"Yes."

The witness testified that while in the Cafe Martin she called for a pencil, wrote a note on a slip of paper and passed it to Mr. Thaw.

"What did Mr. Thaw do?" was asked.

"He said to me, 'are you all right?' I said 'Yes.'"

"Affected?"

Mr. Jerome's objection to the question was sustained.

"Was there anything unusual in your manner that was visible to others?"

Wrote Note About White.

Again an objection was sustained.

"Mrs. Thaw, have you that slip of paper now?"

"I have not."

"Have you seen it since?"

"No."

"Did you write refer to White?"

Mr. Jerome objected.

"After you left the restaurant, you went to the Madison Roof Garden?" asked Mr. Delmas.

"Yes."

"About what time was it?"

"About the middle of the first act."

Mrs. Thaw said she had seats with Mr. Beale and Mr. McCaleb. Her husband went to the back of the theater, she said. He was away about 15 minutes and when he returned he took a seat beside her.

"How long did he remain at your side?"

"About half an hour."

"What was his manner then?"

"It seemed to be about the same as ever."

"Who suggested going away from the garden?"

"I did."

"The play was not interesting to you?"

"Not a bit."

"How did you start when you went out?"

"I think that Mr. McCaleb and I were in the lead and Mr. Thaw and Mr. Beale followed."

Her Story of Shooting.

"How far had you gone when something happened?"

"Almost to the elevator."

"How far were you from Mr. White then?"

"About as far as the end of the jury box."

"You saw Mr. White sitting there?"

"I did."

"Did you see Mr. Thaw then?"

"Not until a minute or so afterward."

"Did you hear shots fired?"

"Yes, immediately that I saw Mr. White I heard the shots."

"What did you say?"

"I said to Mr. McCaleb: 'I think he has shot him.'"

"Did Mr. Thaw come over to where you were?"

"Yes. I asked him what he had done. He leaned over and kissed me and said: 'I have probably saved your life.'"

"What happened then?"

"I left."

"You were taken from there?"

"Yes."

"You left and did not return?"

"Yes."

"You said that you are the wife of the defendant?"

"Yes."

"When were you married?"

"On April 4, 1905."

"Where?"

"In Pittsburg, at the residence of Dr. McEwen, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church."

"Who were present?"

"I think Josiah Thaw, Mr. Thaw's brother, the witness went on after a moment."

At First Refused Thaw.

"When did Mr. Thaw propose for the first time?"

"In June, 1903, in Paris."

"At the time did you refuse him?"

"Yes."

"Were the reasons of your refusal based on an event in your life with which Mr. White was connected?"

Objection was sustained.

"Did you state in explaining your refusal that it had something to do with Stanford White?"

"Yes."

"State what happened."

"Mr. Thaw told me that he loved me and wanted to marry me. I stared at him for a moment and then he said: 'Don't you care for me?' and I said that I did. He asked me why I was the matter. I said 'Nothing.' 'Why don't you marry me?' he said. He put his hands on my shoulder and asked, 'Is it because of Stanford White?' and I said, 'Yes.' Then he told me he would never love anyone else or marry anyone else. I started to cry. He said he wanted me to tell him the whole thing. Then I began to tell him how I first met Stanford White."

"Be kind enough to remember you are to omit," said Mr. Delmas, "in relating the narrative of what you told Mr. Thaw, the name of any other person save that of Mr. White. Now continue."

First Meeting With White.

"A young lady asked my mother several times to let me go out with her to lunch. She came again and again to me before I sent her to my mother, and she said, 'All right.' On this day I went to my mother dressed me, and I went with Miss

SKETCH OF EVELYN NESBIT THAW, THE WOMAN IN THE CASE



—Study From Life by New York World Artist.

the other young lady, in a hansom, hoping I would go to the ballroom because I wanted to see it. But we went straight down Broadway, through Twenty-fourth street, to a dingy-looking door. The young lady, jumped out and asked me to follow her."

"By the way, what was the date of that event?" asked Mr. Delmas.

"As nearly as I can remember it was in August, 1901."

"You were then 16 years old?"

"Yes."

"Your mother dressed you to go?"

"Yes."

"I must caution you to tell only what you told Mr. Thaw."

"I will," said the witness. "The dingy door opened, nobody seeming to open it. We went up some steps to another door which opened to some other apartment. I stopped and asked the young lady where we were going, and she said, 'It's all right.' A man's voice called down, 'Hello.'"

"Did you see the man then?"

"When did you?"

"When we got to the top of the stairs."

"Who was it?"

"Who was Stanford White?"

"What did you find in the room or studio to which you went?"

"A table set for four."

"This was all that you told Mr. Thaw?"

"Yes."

"It was," replied the witness. "I told him everything."

There was a halt in the testimony here while Mr. Jerome and Mr. Delmas whispered.

"How were you dressed?" asked Mr. Delmas.

"I wore a short dress with my hair down my back."

The witness said they went into another room where a big Japanese umbrella was swinging. Mr. Jerome objected.

The witness said that afterwards they went for a drive to the Park and returned to the house with Mr. White. She said when she got home she told her mother everything that happened.

Presents From Rich Libertine.

"Did your mother subsequently receive a letter from Stanford White?"

"What was in the letter?"

"It asked my mother to call on Mr. White at No. 167 Fifth avenue."

"When your mother returned did she tell you anything?"

"She did."

"What did your mother tell you?"

"He asked her to take me to a dentist and have my teeth fixed and for her to have her own fixed, too. She said 'No,' that it was a very strange thing. Mr. White told her that he did that for the other girls."

"When did you see White again?"

"I saw him in the studio. I got a note from him inviting me to a party and saying the carriage would be awaiting me upon the corner. Before, he had sent me a hat, a feather boa and a cape. There was another man and girl with us."

"Where did you go?"

"To the studio in Madison Square Tower. We had a very nice time there. Mr. White said I was only to have one glass of champagne, and that I was to be taken home early. I was taken home early to the door of my house. I told Mr. Thaw that we had several parties of this kind in the tower."

"Did you see Mr. White again?"

"Yes, he came to see my mother, told

her that I would be all right in New York, and that he would take care of me."

Meet Again in Studio.

Mrs. Thaw said she met White in September, 1901, in a studio in East Twenty-second street. The door opened of itself, and the house looked at first as though no one lived there. She said that she went upstairs and met Mr. White, a photographer and another man.

"What did you see there?"

"There was a lot of expensive gowns there."

"What happened?"

"I went into the dressing-room to put on the dress. Mr. White knocked at the door and asked if I needed any help. I said, 'No.'"

She related her experience in the studio and said she had posed until she was very tired and that White, who had come in, ordered food. The photographer had left and after they had lunched she went into a dressing-room to remove her kimono and put on her dress.

"I shut the door while I was inside. Mr. White came to the door and asked if I wanted any help. I said 'No.'"

She testified that she drank but one glass of champagne and when she was dressed she got into a carriage and was taken back to the hotel.

Given Drugged Champagne.

"The next night I got a note from Mr. White asking me to come down to the studio for a luncheon after the theater with some of his friends. I went to the Twenty-fourth street studio again and found Mr. White and no one else there. 'What do you think,' he said to me, 'the others have turned us down.' Then I told him I had better better sit down and have some fruit. I took off my hat and coat. Mr. White told me he had other floors in the Garden and that I had not seen all of his places."

"So he took me up some stairs to the floor above, where there were very beautiful decorations and a piano. I played for him and he took me into another room. That room was a bedroom. On a small table was a bottle of champagne and one glass. Mr. White poured out just one glass for me, and I paid no attention to it. Mr. White went away, came back and said: 'I decorated this room myself. Then he asked me why I wasn't drinking my champagne, and I said I didn't like it. It tasted bitter. But he persuaded me to drink, and I did.'

"A few moments later after I had drunk it there began a pounding and thumping in my ears and the room all got black." Mrs. Thaw was almost in tears at this statement.

Screams on Awakening.

"When I awoke my clothes all had been taken off me. I started in screaming. Mr. White got up and threw a kimono on me. As I sat up I saw mirrors all around the bed. I began to scream again, and Mr. White asked me to keep quiet, saying that it was all over."

"When he threw the kimono over me he left the room. I screamed harder than ever. I don't remember how I got my clothes on. He took me home, and I sat up all night crying."

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May Call Olcott as Witness.

Former Judge W. M. K. Olcott, who was the first counsel engaged for Thaw in his defense, appeared during the recess and conferred with Mr. Garvan. He was told that it was understood that Mrs. Evelyn Thaw had made a statement in regard to her relations with White and

"He was upon the bed beside me, undressed."

"What did he say afterward?"

"He made me aware that I would never tell my mother about it. He said there was no use talking, and the greatest thing in the world was not to get found out. He said it was all right, that there was nothing so nice as young girls and nothing so loathsome as fat ones. You must never get fat."

"He said the girls in the theaters were foolish to talk. He laughed afterwards."

"Was Mr. Thaw excited when you told him these things?"

"Yes, he was excited, and walked up and down the room and sobbed. We sat up all night. He said it was not my fault that no one could blame me, and that I was only an unfortunate girl, and that he didn't think any the less of me."

"Did he offer to marry you again?"

"Yes, and I told him that if I did marry him the friends of Stanford White would laugh at him and at me, as they suspected our relationship, if they did not know."

The witness told Thaw that it would not be well to marry owing to his family.

Mrs. Thaw recovered her composure after she got over the most sensational part of the story. Many of the women in the courtroom were crying, and the most intense silence prevailed.

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with Thaw to Judge Olcott when the trouble first came up. Judge Olcott was asked to present the signed statement, if it were in existence, or to be ready to testify if he were wanted.

Mr. Delmas was about to renew his argument for the production of the letter of Harry Thaw to an attorney named Longfellow just after the Paris incident, when Mr. Jerome said he would withdraw his objection. He first asked permission to read the letter. It was as follows:

Thaw's Letter About Girl.

Mrs. N. insisted on sailing for New York when her daughter left. I kept Mrs. N. in London three months; cost over \$1000. Mrs. Nesbit sails tomorrow for New York. She thinks I kidnaped her 17-year-old daughter. Before she lands she will know that I have always done the best I could. The child cannot be with her mother, because when she was 15 years old she was ruined by a blackguard. Don't worry, but find out her address. Telephone Mrs. N., but not in your name. Ask her if she saw Mr. Thaw aboard. As soon as she answers, hang up the phone.

On a slip of paper enclosed was written: "If you cannot read this, don't worry. Please telephone her inco and wire me at my expense." The letter was signed, "H. K. T."

Other Letter Excluded.

Mr. Delmas offered another letter written by Mr. Thaw, Mr. Jerome objected on the ground that there was nothing to indicate its date. Mr. Delmas declared that the letter was admissible as tending to show a state of mind, regardless of when it was written.

"Suppose it should have been written yesterday," suggested Justice Fitzgerald.

"I think it would be admissible," replied Mr. Delmas.

"That the defendant is now insane?" quickly interposed Mr. Jerome.

"That he was insane on the night of June 26, 1902," said Mr. Delmas.

Justice Fitzgerald sustained the objection.

"If the claim is that the defendant is now insane, the letters are admissible," remarked Mr. Jerome.

Mrs. Thaw was shown one of the letters and asked: "Was this letter written before or after June 26, 1902?"

Mr. Jerome objected on the ground that Mrs. Thaw was not qualified to express an opinion. The court sustained the objection. The subject of letters was then dropped.

White's Slanders on Thaw.

In response to questions by Mr. Delmas, Mrs. Thaw described her return trip from Europe in 1903, which preceded the return of Mr. Thaw. She said that she brought a letter from Thaw to Mr. Longfellow, which she delivered. She first saw Thaw a month after his return at the hotel where she was stopping. She refused to see him alone, so another man was present at the interview.

"The second man," asked Mr. Delmas, "was a member of the bar; a man of standing in the community, was he not?"

"Yes."

"What happened at this interview?"

"I sat on a trunk. Mr. Thaw came toward me and I asked the other man not to leave the room. Mr. Thaw said to me, 'What is the matter? Why don't you want to see me any more?'"

"I told him I had heard certain things

about him and did not care to see him. He asked me what I had heard and I said: 'I have been told that you took a girl and put her in a bath-tub and poured scalding water on her.' I also told him I heard he took morphine."

"Did you tell Thaw who told you those stories?"

"Not at first. Later I told him a friend of Mr. White told me."

(Continued on Page 11.)

ANTI LEAN advertisement featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the product's benefits for health and weight management.

LIVES OF MANY MEN RUINED advertisement with a large '\$10' fee and text promising a cure for contracted diseases.

Desperate Coughs advertisement for Dr. Taylor's Cherry Pectoral, featuring a portrait of Dr. Taylor and detailed text about the medicine's effectiveness.