

TERRIBLE ORDEAL OF EVELYN THAW

(Continued From First Page.)

jury without waiting to be formally called. His hair was mussed and his manner was eager and nervous. He carried a large pad of paper and prepared to make notes of his wife's testimony. When Mrs. Thaw was called to the stand she glanced at her husband and smiled. Then she turned to Justice Fitzgerald and made a little bow to him, but the Justice did not notice her. Mr. Jerome consulted his notes at some length before beginning to question the witness, and finally called her attention to her closing testimony of yesterday. "Did you continue to believe all women were unchaste, as Stanford White told you, until you talked with Thaw in Paris in 1902?" asked Mr. Jerome. "Yes, sir," replied Mrs. Thaw meekly. "Do you know a place called the 'Dead Rat'?" "Yes."

"Where is the 'Dead Rat'?" "Somewhere in Paris." "Have you ever been there?" "Yes." "What sort of place is it?" "A cafe." "Is it a reputable place?" "I don't know." "Did it seem so to you?" "I don't know; people were sitting about eating." "Was somebody dancing?" "I think so." "Was it 2 o'clock in the morning?" "Possibly." "Did you see a cakewalk?" "No." "Sure there was no cakewalk?" "There may have been. I don't remember. I remember the Russian dance." "Was it before or after Thaw proposed that you went to the 'Dead Rat'?" "After."

"How many times were you at the 'Dead Rat'?" "I think only once." "Can't you fix even the year of your visit?" "I think it was 1902." "With whom did you go?" "With Mr. Thaw and Mr. Shubert, a theatrical manager, and another man whose name I don't remember." "I will whisper a name to you and tell if the man is there." "Mr. Jerome whispered and Mrs. Thaw shook her head. "Was there a lady or ladies in the party?" "I think there were—with Mr. Shubert."

"Did you see many ladies of the demi-monde there?" "Mr. Delmas was on his feet with an objection. "I am using the witness' own expression," said Mr. Jerome. "I never said that," said Mrs. Thaw. "Didn't you use the expression in a letter?" "Mr. Delmas objected and was sustained. "Don't you know what I mean?" asked Mr. Jerome, "when I said you see many of the bunch from the tenderloin there?" "I think so." "Do you know Miss Winchester?" "Slightly." "Did you see her do a cakewalk at the 'Dead Rat' that night?" "I don't remember."

"Wrote Joint Letters With Thaw. "In whose handwriting is this letter?" "Mr. Thaw's, I think." "Have you any doubt of it?" "I don't think I have." "Mr. Jerome offered the letter in evidence. Mr. Delmas objected on the ground that it was mutilated. "Do you know of your knowledge when this was written?" "I have not the slightest idea." "Will you note the paging of that letter?" "Yes."

"Did you and Mr. Thaw, while in Paris, write joint letters to friends, you writing part and he the rest?" "I cannot say positively; very likely we did." "Had you changed your opinion in regard to the general chastity of women?" "I had."

"How soon after your talk with Thaw did you change your mind?" "Very soon." "At the time you left Paris in June, 1903, had you changed your mind?" "Yes."

"The witness could not remember how long it was after Thaw's proposal of marriage that she had been thinking of it." "After the time you left Paris had you any appreciation that meretricious relations between men and women were immoral and wrong?" "Not until after my talk with Mr. Thaw."

"Before that you didn't believe it wrong?" "Oh, yes." "Very wrong?" "Not particularly. I knew people said it was wrong." "Did you think it very indelicate and vulgar?" "That is all." "That it was only bad taste?" "Yes." "But you didn't think it was wrong?" "I didn't fully realize it until I went to Paris."

"Did you belong to any religious organization?" "No." "You went to church and Sunday school in Pittsburg?" "Not in Pittsburg." "In Paris it was impressed on you that White had done you a terrible wrong?" "In a way."

ATTENDS TO HIS CORRESPONDENCE WHILE ON TRIAL FOR MURDER



HARRY K. THAW EXAMINING LETTERS IN THE COURTROOM. —From the New York Herald.

Thaw's mail is very large, and as he enters court each morning he brings the mass of letters that has been delivered to him in the Tombs in the morning. During this in the trial he closely reads these letters.

wrong had been done you at the time of your ravishment?" "I didn't know anything about it at the time. All I remember is I felt like when I woke up, I didn't understand what had taken place." "It outraged every maidenly instinct in you, didn't it?" "It did and that is why I quarreled with Stanford White." "You were very bitter against White when you told Thaw, were you not?" "When you felt you were giving up Thaw's love, you didn't feel bitter against White." "Not until Mr. Thaw made me realize it." "You remember writing to White from Boulogne?" "Yes."

"Did you still feel bitter against White?" "Yes, I did." "It was a feeling of enmity against your ravisher?" "I wouldn't say enmity—it was hostility against him for this one thing and subsequent things." "What subsequent things?" "Things with Stanford White." "Were they improper and indecent?" "I don't know what you would call them."

"You still were thinking of these things when you wrote White from Boulogne?" "Yes, and of his extraordinary personality." "His personality had softened the feeling, had it?" asked Mr. Jerome. "In one way it had, in another it had not."

"Then why did you write that letter to White?" demanded Mr. Jerome fiercely. "Coerced by Her Mother. "Because my mother would give me no peace until I did it. Mrs. Thaw raised her voice as she made this reply. "You were coerced into writing?" "Yes, I was. My mother said I was ungrateful to Mr. White, and things like that." "Had you any occasion to doubt the chastity of your own mother?" "I never thought of my mother in that way. Mrs. Thaw stamped her foot. "Did you tell your mother of your ravishment while abroad?" "Yes."

"I was done by violence?" "I didn't know anything about it at the time. All I remember is I felt like when I woke up, I didn't understand what had taken place." "It outraged every maidenly instinct in you, didn't it?" "It did and that is why I quarreled with Stanford White." "You were very bitter against White when you told Thaw, were you not?" "When you felt you were giving up Thaw's love, you didn't feel bitter against White." "Not until Mr. Thaw made me realize it." "You remember writing to White from Boulogne?" "Yes."

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"Threats that it is your purpose to indict this witness," replied Mr. Delmas. "There has been no such statement made in court," replied Mr. Jerome calmly. "You are Mrs. Thaw's attorney also?" asked Mr. Jerome of Mr. Hartridge. "Yes." "Have you any of her papers?" "Yes." "Given to you by her or the defendant?" "Mr. Hartridge declined to answer upon the ground of professional relation with Mrs. Thaw. "If Mr. Thaw releases you and consents, will you produce them?" "I cannot answer that here. I would have to speak with Mrs. Thaw and counsel." "Do you know Dr. Allan Hamilton?" "Yes."

"Same answer for same reasons," replied Mr. Hartridge. "At this point luncheon recess was taken." "Mrs. Thaw Quite Willing. Drs. Deemer and Bingham were called at the opening of the afternoon session and questioned regarding the probability of their being in court when wanted as witnesses. Justice Fitzgerald announced that he would hold court tomorrow and Saturday for the two physicians, who are anxious to return to their homes. Mrs. Thaw was recalled and Mr. Jerome continued: "Have you any objections to the letters written by Stanford White to you being produced here?" "No."

"Mr. Jerome to Mr. Hartridge—Your client has waived her rights. Will you let me have the letters?" "Mrs. Thaw—I did not say I waived anything, I said I would not object to the production of the letters if they should be produced." "As far as I am concerned, yes." "Hartridge Again Refuses. Mr. Jerome directed a subpoena to be issued for Mr. Hartridge and the letters. He asked Mrs. Thaw if she was still in love with Thaw when she turned over certain of his letters to Mr. Hummel. "I don't think I was, after what I had heard." "Mr. Jerome here turned to the Judge, saying: "Mr. Hartridge has been served now, and I think we might have the letters."

"Does counsel still refuse to give the letters up?" asked the Judge. "I'd rather have died than tell her," "He says he will not comply." "I might save the Court's time," interposed Mr. Hartridge, "for me to say I did not receive the letters from a witness, but from Mr. Thaw." "You will be heard later," remarked the Judge. Then Mrs. Thaw's cross-examination was resumed: "Who introduced you to White?" "Edna Goodrich." "Where?" "At the Twenty-fourth-street studio house. I shouldn't call it a studio, for it wasn't."

"How did you come to go there?" "Miss Goodrich invited me." "Did Miss Goodrich tell you she was married?" "No." "White Bluffed Another Girl. Mrs. Thaw told of going to several parties with Stanford White after her return from Europe in 1902. "Was there anything improper?" "At one time he treated a young girl just as he treated me. He palped her on the head and said, 'This little girl must have just one glass of wine and must go home early to her mother.' "Did you like him and no one would believe these things until they really found them out, and then they said they were sorry?" "Mr. Jerome next asked regarding the wine she drank that night she lost consciousness, and brought from her the admission that the champagne tasted like all other champagne she had drunk up to that time. "Then you didn't intend for the jury to know when you said it tasted bitter that it differed from any other champagne you had tasted?" "No, I did not intend that. It was not particularly different, it tasted bitter to me. It all made me dizzy and caused by ears to throb."

"Mrs. Thaw said that after the occurrence in the Twenty-fourth-street house she saw White almost every night until she went to school in the fall of 1902. After January 1, 1903, she refused to go anywhere with him, although he continually urged her to do so." "Dirty Stories Told in Studios. Mr. Jerome then asked: "At different times during 1901 and 1902 did you go to parties in the studios and met many different men and women?" "Yes." "Did you ever see any improprieties at any of these parties?" "Yes." "What?" "Well, they told a lot of stories. Did Stanford White tell any of these stories?" "Yes." "Were they obscene?" "Yes." "Were there any other women there?" "Yes." "Every time you went to a party, did you have to go with him?" "Yes. Jerome wanted the name and she whispered it to him. He exclaimed: "She was the same woman to whom two years later you were writing letters from Paris, telling her about the 'Dead Rat'?" "Yes."

"How long did you know her?" "Until just before my marriage. "Then your friendship broke up?" "I would not call it friendship. "Did you correspond, didn't you, with this lady person?" "I didn't say I loved her. I said the stories were bad." "You have letters from her?" "Yes." "Will you produce them?" "At this point a 10-minute recess was taken to air the courtroom. When Mrs. Thaw left the courtroom at the noon recess she collapsed completely. She was placed on a couch in the witness-room by her friend, Miss Mackenzie, who revived her by the use of smelling salts." "Luncheons and Suppers. After the recess, Mrs. Thaw told of going to various luncheons and suppers at the Twenty-fourth studio house and to the Madison-Square room. She often went alone in a carriage, trusting to White's promise that there would be others present. She did not go often to the Twenty-fourth-street house, White having largely abandoned that place, because, he told her, actresses who had been there had told about it "all over town." Examination continued: "Were there improprieties at these luncheons and suppers?" "I don't know anything very bad. There were some stories told." "Looking back a little now, do you remember any improprieties?" "Looking back a little now, none of it seems pleasant." "Was the conduct worse than Miss Winchester's cakewalk in the 'Dead Rat'?"

"I never saw Miss Winchester do a cakewalk in the 'Dead Rat.' You are mistaken about that." "Was it in the Cafe Paris?" "Yes, she was a professional dancer. "I would not make such a broad statement as that I don't think it would have been allowed on the stage." "Was Stanford White present at all the parties you attended in 1902 and 1903?" "Not all of them." "Mrs. Thaw told of going to a supper at the guests' house, Belmont, Mr. Jerome asked: "She was an actress?" "Well, she was on the stage. She was in 'Florida'."

"Quarreled With White. Mrs. Thaw said that on her nineteenth birthday, December 25, 1902, Mr. White was to give a supper for her at the Tower room. White went to the Madison-Square Theater, where she was playing the night before, but she quarreled with him and he went away. Later he returned, but she had not yet decided to go with him. He went away again and after Thaw came to the stage door for her, Mr. Jerome asked: "He was in an automobile?" "No, I think it was a carriage." "No, but I think so." "Was there any one else in the carriage?" "Yes, one man and one woman." "A man named Roman, doorkeeper at the theater, who testified early in the trial, said that White returned to the theater later and, flourishing a revolver, threatened to kill Thaw, and also said Thaw arrived in an electric automobile and was alone. Mr. Jerome asked Mrs. Thaw next: "Was there a man named Kennedy standing outside the stage door that night with another man?" "Yes, they had of any Kennedy." "Hadn't Thaw told you he employed two detectives because of White?" "Yes." "You went to Rector's from the theater that night?" "And left there about 4 A. M." "I don't know what time it was. He there been much wine drunk?" "Yes."

"At that time it was your custom to drink considerable wine at your meals?" "I had that time in 1903." "Did Thaw sometimes drink a good deal?" "Yes." "Was he easily affected by wine?" "Not particularly." "After leaving Rector's didn't you go to a house in West Twenty-seventh street?" "No." "She Dodges a Trap. When you came out of the Twenty-seventh-street house, didn't you see Kennedy and the other man standing outside?" "I have already told you we didn't go to a Twenty-seventh-street house, so how could I see anybody coming out?" "Well, were you in such a condition that your memory was clouded?" "No." "Were you intoxicated?" "No." "Did you have to be assisted out of Rector's?" "No, sir." "Where did you go after leaving Rector's?" "To an apartment-house somewhere off Central Park West."

"Where were you living then?" "At the Audubon." "Did you then receive money from Stanford White?" "Not then." "Didn't White give you a letter of credit for use on your trip to Europe, and wasn't some of that left?" "My mother got that." "Which apartment was it that you went to?" "I don't remember." "Did you remain all night?" "Yes." "When did you return home?" "One day." "Did you have any quarrel with White about that?" "No." "Adjoining Rooms With Thaw. When did you move to the Grand Hotel? I think it was a few days later." "What name did you register?" "I did not register." "Were you alone?" "My maid was there. Mr. Thaw was in the same hotel." "Where were your rooms?" "On the second floor." "Did they connect with his?" "Yes." "During the time you were living at the Grand Hotel, did you ever spend a night at the York Hotel?" "Yes." "Alone?" "Yes." "Did some one take you to that hotel?" "Yes." "Did you go to dinner and the theater with him?" "What do you mean by him?" "The person who took me to that hotel?" "A female."

"Who?" "My maid." "Did you go to the theater with a man?" "Yes." "Did he go home with you?" "He took me back to the hotel." "Trip to Europe With Thaw. Mr. Jerome then took up the 1903 trip in Europe. Mrs. Thaw said that she, her

mother and Thaw visited Paris and Boulogne and then went to London. Then there was a quarrel and Mrs. Nesbit remained in London, while the witness and Thaw made a long trip through Europe. Mrs. Thaw's description of the places visited was somewhat meagre. At one time she remembered a "pretty mountain," and at another they visited a town "where I got some cheese that was very good." Mr. Jerome next asked: "While you were in Austria, did you spend some time in an old castle that Mr. Thaw hired?" "Yes, about three weeks." "Where you well all that time?" "Yes, I climbed mountains." "Under what name were you traveling?" "Not any."

"When you were traveling with Thaw, did you receive a letter from Abe Hummel?" "I don't think so." "From your mother?" "No." "At that time, did you not have a letter of credit from White?" "To what letter do you refer?" "Any letters in London that Stanford White had had one from you, didn't he?" "Yes, but I had given the letter to Mr. Thaw." "Where was your mother all this time?" "In London." "Mr. Thaw told you so?" "When you went abroad in 1903, did you tell White that Thaw was advancing the money to you and your mother for the trip?" "No." "How much was the Cooke's letter of credit?" "About \$500, I think."

"Mother Not Left in Need. "Didn't you know that your mother was left in such need in London that she had to go to live with a chambermaid in a hotel?" "That is entirely untrue," said Mrs. Thaw, with a stamp of her foot. "Did your mother ever tell you so?" "Mr. Jerome inquired to see your mother's written statement made to him by Mrs. Holman. Mrs. Thaw replied: "She did not tell me." "Did you ever hear of it?" "Yes, but I don't remember." "Thaw's sister, Bedford, was supposed to look out for her, wasn't she?" "Mr. Delmas objected to this, and Mr. Jerome withdrew the question. He then asked: "Do you know that about that time a cablegram was sent to Stanford White about your mother?" "Yes." "Did not this cablegram request Stanford White to use his influence with the American Embassy in London to keep your mother from raising a fuss and interfering with your going on with Thaw?" "Cabled to Prevent Fuss. It was not the American Embassy, but a man named Kennedy, who was in London at that time. Mr. Jerome had the witness whisper to him the name of the man. "Didn't you know who sent the cablegram?" "No." "Who told you about it?" "Mr. Thaw told me and showed me two cablegrams." "What was in them?" "I don't remember." "Did Thaw send them?" "I don't remember." "To whom were they addressed?" "Stanford White."

"They were about your mother, weren't they?" "Yes, and there was something about a man and something going on in London." "What was going on in London?" "I have told you all I remember. In whose name were they sent?" "I don't know." "Were they sent in your name?" "I don't know." "Man Was Disreputable. You don't mean to say Thaw sent them in his own name to Stanford White?" "No, I don't mean anything of the sort. This man mentioned in the cablegram as disreputable." "Yes." "You knew him, didn't you?" "Yes." "Ever dine with him?" "Yes." "Alone?" "I don't remember. I can't remember every little thing. Mr. Jerome, and that is all there is about it." "At this point Mr. Jerome had the witness repeat her statement of yesterday that in all her mother had done she had simply been a witness and had no occasion to credit any other motive to her. Mr. Jerome told the court that within the hour he had received the renewed assurance of both Doctors Deemer and Bingham that they would return next week to give their testimony. In view of this, he suggested that adjournment be taken until Monday morning. The defendant's counsel consented and adjournment was taken until 10:30 Monday morning.

"Two-Cent Fare for Indiana. INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 21.—The Senate 2-cent fare bill, amended so as to provide for 2-cent cash fares when tickets were not bought and for the rebate of this extra amount at any ticket office, passed the House unanimously this afternoon.

Advertisement for Dr. Taylor's medicine. Text includes: 'MY FEE ONLY \$10 Only', 'A PHYSICIAN IS NOT ENTITLED TO BE ADVANCED UNLESS HE IS THE ONLY SPECIALIST IN HIS FIELD', 'DR. TAYLOR The Leading Specialist', 'Contracted Disorders', 'So-Called Weakness', 'Specific Blood Poison', 'Stricture', 'Examination and Advice Free THE DR. TAYLOR CO. Corner Second and Morrison Streets, Portland, Oregon. Private Entrance, 234 1/2 Morrison Street.'