TWICE-WEDDED WIFE NURSE OF MILLIONAIRE

Society Woman Who Once Divorced Garland Is Devoted.

ILL FROM OVERWORK.

Wealthy Young Editor Stricken Under Self-Imposed Hard Labor.

CLIMAX OF ROMANCE.

Reconciled by Heartsick Longings After Separation by Decree of Court.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PRUDENCE ISLAND, R. I., July 18.—While his beautiful wife is begging to be the only nurse to attend him and young millionaire James A. Garland is in a dangerous stat of collapse from overwork, society in half a dozen cities will watch keenly for what they may consider the final test of marital love.

This couple, once divorced after sensational allegations following ten years of married life, were remarried seventeen months later. At the time of the second marriage cynical persons made reference to the great wealth of the Garland family, but now there is an opportunity to see whether the interval of legal separation made any lasting rift in his wife's love.

The present illness of Mr. Garland is in itself as remarkable as was the remarriage that so startled society. The spectacle of a young millionaire working is unusual, but Mr. Garland worked as few poor men would care to do. As editor of the New England, he has drudged night and day in the face of warnings by physicians and remonstrances by his friends. Although an athlete and a yachtsman, hardened by outdoor life, he was unable to stand the self-imposed strain.

Collapsed at His Work.

The Garlands, with their four children, have been at their country place in Potter's Cove, near here, but Mr. Garland continued his work. The attack came suddenly yesterday, and he was found in a state of complete collapse by one of the maids. Mrs. Garland became hysterical when she was called from another part of the house. Recovering, she insisted on doing all the nursing while he was removed to a private hospital at Hanover, where he was attended by a Boston specialist.

The specialist at once pronounced Mr. Garland's condition very serious and sent for a trained nurse, but Mrs. Garland refused to allow anybody except herself to attend the stricken man. The physician finally persuaded her, much against her will, to divide the work with the trained nurse.

This exhibition of the wife's devotion comes to emphasize the sincerity of her marriage. As Marie Tudor, of the exclusive Boston Tudors, she was married to Mr. Garland Sept. 20, 1893, with one of the most fashionable weddings ever held at old St. Paul's, in Brookline. Everybody who was anybody in the ancestral "Who's Who" of Boston was present.

Their honeymoon was spent on a yacht and their life seemed to be happy until, like a flash from a clear sky, came the announcement, May 5, 1903, that Mrs. Garland had filed suit for divorce. Then followed a case that will be long remembered. Mrs. Garland mentioned the name of Mrs. E. H. Kimball, of New York. Mr. Garland presented a series of burning love-letters that he said were written to Mrs. Garland by J. De Forrest Danielson, of Boston.

None of the features of high life scandal was missing, and elevator boys, chambermaids and a host of other servants testified pro and con. Then the decree, with custody of the children, was granted to Mrs. Garland May 21, 1903.

Wooed His Estranged Wife.

The arrangement of alimony was left to the parties interested, and Mr. Garland settled $15,000 a year on her. He then turned to his editorial work, his stock market ventures and his yachting. For more than a year it looked as if they had followed the smart rule of following their own inclinations. But suddenly there came strange news from Hyannisport. It was said that Mr. Garland had entertained on his big yacht Barracouta his former wife and her sister, Mrs. Alexander Higginson.

Neither of them would deny or affirm this report, but the rumor grew that they were once more in love. It was on Sept. 27, 1904, that they were remarried.

Of course, they found their position uncomfortable and for a time it was said they would leave the country. The reason for the remarriage was much discussed and it was remembered that after the divorce Mr. Garland inherited a million and a half from another member of the family to augment his already great fortune. Also it was noted that, to a woman of Mrs. Garland's views, $15,000 a year is far from being lavish.

So now, in Mr. Garland's dangerous illness, Mrs. Garland's attitude is the subject of more than passing interest, especially to those persons of social standing who broke with the Garlands on their remarriage.

The Farmer

Never knows what day a "speculator" will come along and offer him a fortune for his well-located Farm. Besides, a Farm can always be cut up into smaller farms or building-lots and sold at an enormous profit.

World Want Farms Are Chiefly Bargains.

Harry Thaw's Mother, Real Victim of Madison Square Roof Tragedy.

"Society may not pardon Harry Thaw for his crime against it. Vengeance may pursue him; the dark-eyed, pretty-lipped Nemesis that lured him to his doom may make a merit and an advertisement of 'standing by' him.

"But his mother, as she faces The Evening World readers now—erect, concealing nothing, afraid of nothing—wearing her son's dishonor as a coronet—undaunted even in the face of death—is at once his greatest victim and his greatest plea."—*From a study by Miss Nixola Greeley Smith for The Evening World.*

THAW'S MOTHER PATHETIC FIGURE IN WHITE MURDER

Left New York Ill and Returned Heart-Broken Over Terrible Culmination of Her Son's Erratic Life of Dissipation.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

To the casual mind a week ago the central person in the Thaw case was the young millionaire now in the Tombs prison awaiting trial for murder.

To the analyst who searches for the cause behind the effect, and who follows the cynical first principal of "find the woman!" in making his deductions, Evelyn Thaw, the frivolous young butterfly still fluttering about the wheel of fortune on which other lives have been broken for her, was the foremost figure of the tragedy.

But when on Monday morning Mrs. William Thaw, summoned from Europe by her son's plight, came down the steps of the Tombs after a visit to her son in his cell, her gray head held high, her eyes red with weeping, careless of snapping cameras and the eager craning of the curious, one's heart recognized in her the real victim and the only heroine of the sordid tragedy.

She had left New York ill. She returned to it heartbroken, bowed with grief for her wayward son, racked by the desolation his crime had wrought upon himself and others near and dear to her.

Was Loved and Honored.

Up to a month ago her life had been sheltered and serene. She had used her great wealth to charitable ends. She was loved and honored among those who knew her. The nobility and peace that should be a part of all motherhood were hers.

Prisons she knew of only as affording opportunities to relieve distress. Criminals she pitied with the large pity of motherhood that sympathizes even when it does not understand.

But between her and the criminal world was the great chasm that caste and wealth create. She saw sin and its ugly consequences through a softening veil.

And then suddenly the veil was rent, snapped in a million fragments by the bullet that killed Stanford White and made Harry Thaw a murderer. The shot in Madison Square Garden was heard round the world. His mother heard it and it brought her back to face the ordeal of visiting a son in Murderers' Row, the humiliation of personal search, the stares of the multitude, the click of cameras that would give to millions of unsympathetic eyes the spectacle of her aching heart.

But this woman, old, ill as she was, sheltered as she had been, did not quail. Her one thought was for her boy—her Harry, whom she saw not as the criminal with the burden of his sin upon him, nor as the broken favorite of fortune, nor as a crazy, irresponsible creature maddened to crime, but as the child perpetual which the oldest, most hardened man remains always to one woman—his mother, who never sees him save as the helpless piece of baby flesh she first felt in her arms.

The Cry of Motherhood.

And when she saw him, the cry of universal motherhood went up in the simple words spoken between sobs and kisses:

"Oh, Harry, Harry, you have broken my heart!"

She did not say, as had the frivolous cause of the tragedy, that she would "stand by him." It would have seemed to her superfluous. Our mothers do not "stand by" us. They never let us get far enough away for that.

It is moreover, not very likely that Mrs. Thaw realized that her boy has transgressed any more than when as a youngster he stayed home from school, or that she finds it more difficult to forgive him now than then. It is certain that she loves him more now in his darkest hour than in all the bright days of his petted childhood.

Society may not pardon Harry Thaw for his crime against it. Vengeance may pursue him; the dark-eyed, pretty-lipped Nemesis that lured him to his doom may make a merit and an advertisement of "standing by" him.

But his mother, as she stood facing the surging crowd about the Tombs, as in the photograph she faces The Evening World readers now—erect, concealing nothing, afraid of nothing—wearing her son's dishonor as a coronet—undaunted even in the face of death—is at once his greatest victim and his greatest plea.

THAW'S WIFE AND MOTHER VISIT HIM; LEAVE TOMBS ARM IN ARM

(Continued from First Page.)

commission and put safely away at Matteawan.

Mother Visits Him Too.

Young Mrs. Thaw went to Hartridge's office from the Tombs. She had been gone perhaps fifteen minutes when an electric cab brought to the prison Thaw's mother, Mrs. William Thaw, and his sister, Mrs. George Carnegie. Both the women wore black, with heavy veils about their faces. As soon as they had been searched they went together to Thaw's cell in Murderers' Row. They found him in bad humor.

But at the sight of his mother Thaw cooled down and kissed her through the bars of his iron door quietly enough. Her presence seemed to soothe the ruffled feelings of the caged millionaire immediately. However, there was no guarantee that he would not burst out again, for Mrs. William Thaw had come to tell him she had succeeded in getting ex-Judge Olcott to come back into the case again and to urge him to cut loose from his new counsellor, Clifford W. Hartridge. If he persisted in standing out against her wishes she was prepared to tell him that either the lawyers of her choosing should defend him or he could look to her for no money to help him in cheating the chair. She spent an hour with him. When she came away it was evident that she had been weeping. Mrs. Carnegie was also in tears. A big morbid crowd feasted on the sight of their sorrow as they drove away.

Second Visit by Mother.

Mrs. Thaw had been away from the Tombs, after seeing her son, about a half hour when she returned in a cab, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. George L. Carnegie. When the cab stopped at the main entrance Mrs. Thaw alighted and hurried into Warden Flynn's office, while Mrs. Carnegie drove away in the cab.

Mrs. Thaw explained to Warden Flynn that while she had already seen her son once to-day a matter of the utmost importance had come up in the last half hour which made it imperative that she see him again. The warden explained that it was strictly against the rules for a visitor to see a prisoner twice in the same day, but as Mrs. Thaw seemed so insistent he granted the request.

Harry Thaw was at lunch at the time and he was interrupted to see his mother.

Waiting to Straighten Tangle.

From a lawyer close to Black, Olcott, Gruber & Bonynge it was learned that the firm proposed to take no public steps in the case for a few days. Meanwhile they hope that the legal tangle in which Harry Thaw tied himself up will be straightened out through the efforts of Mrs. William Thaw, thus leaving Mr. Olcott free and unembarrassed in his campaign to establish the lunacy plea without a trial.

While Mrs. Thaw argued at the prison with her son Justice MacLean in the Supreme Court was hearing the argument of John B. Gleason and Assistant District-Attorney Taylor on the question of making permanent the writ obtained yesterday by the Hartridge-Peabody-Gleason wing of the defense, which prohibited the District-Attorney and the July Grand Jury from making any further inquiry into the murder of Stanford White. On motion of Mr. Taylor the matter was postponed until to-morrow. Mr. Taylor presented some preliminary objections to-day.

He said that Thaw was already indicted and could not be injured in any way by the John Doe proceedings which the District-Attorney and the Grand Jury had been conducting, and that the subpoena served on Miss Leah Price, Mrs. Harry Thaw's maid, mentioned only a John Doe, there being nothing to show that her presence was required in connection with the case against Thaw.

No More Witnesses Called.

Pending the final disposal of Mr. Gleason's writ of prohibition Mr. Jerome's staff are not examining any witnesses.

It developed to-day that Grand Jury subpoenas had been prepared for Blanche Ring and Irene Bentley, actresses of a larger culture than any who have so far testified to events in the lives of Stanford White and the Thaws prior to the tragedy. Miss Bentley was actually served at her apartments, No. 45 Central Park West, and Detective Beery was sent to the New York Theatre to obtain service upon Miss Ring. But he was recalled. Miss Bentley was asked to return her subpoena unopened. Until the matter of the writ of prohibition is disposed of, neither Miss Ring nor Miss Bentley will be ordered to the Criminal Courts Building to testify.

Lawyer Hartridge has been asked by representatives of the family of Mrs. William Thaw to retire from the case. This announcement was made to a reporter of The Evening World by a member of the Thaw family council which last night conferred with the mother and lawyers Delafield and Olcott at the Lorraine.

"Is it not true that you have been asked by representatives of Mrs. Thaw to cease in your present independent course?" was asked of Mr. Hartridge.

"I have no statement to make," replied Mr. Hartridge.

Hartridge Will Not Talk.

"Will you deny that you have been requested to act in unison with the best interests of Harry K. Thaw as represented in the wishes of his own mother?"

"I will not say yes or no to that question," replied the lawyer. "I am still Mr. Thaw's counsel, and shall continue as such as long as he wants my services."

"Will you say that you have not been asked to get out of the case?"

"Now, I do not wish to make any statement," said Hartridge. "I propose to stay in the case as long as Mr. Thaw says I am needed by him. I saw him this morning and he told me to keep on. He is of age, and he ought to know what he is doing."

The fact that ex-Judge Olcott had arranged preliminaries to confine Thaw in an insane asylum was the cause of the break between the young millionaire murderer and his counsel. The unwritten history of the episode has just come to light.

When, after days of hard work, Mr. Olcott, through negotiations with the relatives of the murdered man and the officials of the District-Attorney's office, succeeded in convincing the authorities that Thaw was not sane at the time of the commission of the crime and was still a fit subject for a lunacy commission, he notified Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw that her husband's life would be saved but he would have to go to the asylum for insane criminals at Matteawan. Ex-Judge Olcott told young Mrs. Thaw of his endeavors and his success and proved to her satisfaction that any other defense except that of insanity would be futile.

With this information Mrs. Thaw hurried to the Tombs. That was the day on which she exclaimed to the reporters stationed at the prison: "I have good news for Harry!"

Thaw Raved and Stormed.

When she reached his cell Mrs. Thaw told her husband of ex-Judge Olcott's efforts to save him from the electric chair through the insanity plea. The effect on Thaw was instantaneous. He swore, raved and stormed. For the first time since he had been in prison his voice could be heard by the other prisoners on the tiers above and below his cell. He denounced Mr. Olcott and everybody connected with his defense and insisted upon his wife sending for the lawyer at once. When Mr. Olcott arrived at the prison there was a stormy scene. Thaw issued defiance to the experts to prove him insane.

After Mr. Olcott left the prison Thaw sent for Clifford D. Hartridge, who had been calling on him two and three times a day, having on Thaw's orders free admission to the prison. Mr. Hartridge, who hails from Savannah, Ga., and actually believes Thaw was justified in killing White, told Thaw that there was no need for a defense of insanity.

Talk Thaw Liked to Hear.

"Why, there could never be a jury impanelled that would convict you," Hartridge is said to have told Thaw. "If you went before them and told your story, Down South you would be acquitted in five seconds."

That was the kind of talk Thaw liked to hear. He insisted upon Mr. Hartridge taking charge of his case.

Both Dr. Allan McLean Hamilton and Dr. Dana, insanity experts, who examined Thaw, have reported to Mr. Olcott that the young millionaire is insane. Their report, it is said, convinced the District-Attorney and the relatives of Stanford White that the only fit place for Thaw is a lunatic asylum.

When the elder Mrs. Thaw returned to this country on Saturday she was informed of the progress Mr. Olcott had made and she was shown the reports of Drs. Hamilton and Dana. She was convinced that her son's mind was unbalanced and sent a request to Mr. Olcott to "please continue your work in the case, despite my boy's action."

When Mrs. Thaw saw her son in the Tombs Monday, it is asserted, she was satisfied in her own mind that the report of the alienists was correct.

Thaw is greatly exercised over the attempt to put him in a mad-house, but it is not likely that, with the meagre funds at his disposal, he will be able to secure counsel to insist on his right to a trial by a jury of his peers. His mother holds the purse-strings and her ideas for handling the case will doubtless prevail.

Mother Sees Lawyers.

The wish of the Thaw family to have Harry Thaw declared mentally incompetent was made plain at a conference held late yesterday between former Judge Olcott, Mrs. Maria C. Thaw, her son, Josiah Thaw, her daughter, Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, George Lauder Carnegie and Louis Delafield, the Thaw family counsel. Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was not present, though the meeting was held at the Hotel Lorraine, where she is stopping.

Mr. Olcott detailed for Mrs. Thaw the evidence that had been gathered by his firm since the murder, and told her of the opinion of mental experts that her son was mentally irresponsible.

He also advised her of the futility of her son going before a jury with a defense based on the "unwritten law," an opinion that had caused the split between Thaw and his former counsel. Mr. Olcott made the frank statement to Mrs. Thaw that the only plea that would save her son from the electric chair was one of insanity.

Mrs. Thaw told Mr. Olcott that she was disposed to avoid a public trial which would lay bare the whole life of her wayward son and his wife, and she made a proposition to Mr. Olcott to remain in charge of her son's case and to follow out the line of defense he had already formulated.

Statement from Mrs. Thaw.

Mr. Olcott is understood to have told her he could not give her a positive statement until he had consulted with the other members of his firm.

When Mr. Olcott left the Hotel Lorraine last evening at the close of the conference he refused to say anything for publication beyond an intimation that a statement from Mrs. Thaw regarding the case might be made through his firm to-day.

Clifford W. Hartridge, the personal counsel of Harry Thaw, was not invited to the conference, and Mrs. Thaw will, it is said, take no notice of his appearance in the case. Believing that her son is not mentally responsible, she will refuse to take cognizance of any of his actions, and maintaining that he is not capable of selecting counsel, she will insist that it is her duty as a mother to see that his interests are properly safeguarded by counsel of her selection. She has assurances, it is reported, that the District-Attorney will acquiesce in this view of the matter.

MILLION A YEAR FOR A 'PHONE MONOPOLY

President Shaw, of Atlantic Company, Says He Is Ready to Pay that Sum.

John M. Shaw, of J. B. Russell & Co., president of the Atlantic Telephone Company, said to-day he is ready to pay $1,000,000 a year for a franchise. He does not believe the Board of Estimate will seriously consider the application of the New York Telephone Company for a telephone monopoly.

"In the first place," Mr. Shaw said, "our counsel tell us that the board has no legal right to make such a contract—a contract to guarantee a monopoly of the telephone business to any one company. Assume, for the sake of argument, that the board has such right, the price offered by the company is ridiculously inadequate. I will personally pay to the city of New York for a monopoly to sell toothpicks a larger price than the New York Telephone Company has offered for a monopoly of the telephone business.

"If the city has the right to sell a monopoly of the business to any bidder the city should, in justice to itself, get a good price. Now the Atlantic Telephone Company will pay the city of New York $1,000,000 a year and supply all the departments with free service if the city of New York will guarantee to the Atlantic Telephone Company a monopoly of the telephone business under the same terms as the New York Telephone Company demands as the price of the payment of $200,000 a year.

"When we made our original offer to the city it was with the expectation of fighting competition from an existing company. Had we expected to bid for a monopoly we should almost have been ready to let the city name its own price."

BINGHAM WAITING WORD FROM MAYOR

Report that This Explains Delay in Naming New Police Inspectors.

The vacancies for three new police inspectors have not yet been filled and the suspense was almost painful among the politicians at Headquarters to-day when Commissioner Bingham announced he had once more received the list of eligibles from the Civil Service Board. The names sent in were read by the Commissioner in the following order: Captains Hogan, Hodgins, Formosa, Gallagher and O'Connor.

The Commissioner would not say when he would make the selections from these five names.

"I hope, though," he said, "to be able to appoint the three inspectors before I leave for my vacation on Aug. 1."

Coincident with this came the rumor that First Deputy Commissioner Waldo, who is now abroad, is in conference with Mayor McClellan. Waldo's trip was explained as being for the purpose of studying foreign police methods. He is due to arrive in New York July 28. Therefore, according to his schedule, he would have about eleven days to fathom the mysteries of Scotland Yard, the Paris Prefecture and the German secret service.

The short time for studying such complicated matters has given rise to the theory that there were many things that Bingham wished to have placed before the Mayor. It will be remembered, too, that the announcement of the two-platoon system came just on he eve of the Mayor's sailing. The dissension this caused has grown ever since.

Four More Bodies on the Carmania.

LIVERPOOL, July 18.—The Cunarder Carmania, sailing yesterday, has aboard the bodies of four victims of the Salisbury railroad disaster.

The Distingué Food Grape-Nuts

SUMMER SUITS

We are resolved to make an unusual offer as a means of opening new accounts. We are high-grade tailors catering to particular men and make this introductory offer simply for the month of July. We will make you a

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THESE are pianos that have been taken in exchange for the Pianola Piano. *The very best people in New York* have been installing the Pianola Piano, and in most cases they already owned fine instruments, which we have had to take in exchange.

This fact explains the *remarkably fine condition* of the pianos we now offer in our Midsummer Clearance Sale. Many of them show such slight indication of use that you would actually mistake them for new unless otherwise informed. Such celebrated makes are represented as:

Weber	Steinway
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Kranich & Bach, Etc.

No other store in New York is able to make such a showing of fine pianos, of recent factory numbers and in excellent condition, because at no other place is the Pianola Piano offered in exchange.

If you are contemplating buying a piano *you cannot afford to miss this special midsummer opportunity.* Prices begin at $85 and any instrument in the collection may be purchased on

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