

LETTERS SENT TO CONEN

Mrs. May's Correspondence Introduced in Case by Prosecution.

Appointments Made, Love Expressed and Money Inclosed.

Seventy-six letters and notes, couched in familiar and endearing terms, said to have been written by Mrs. May to Lucien Conen, the man she is charged with having shot with intent to kill, were read at her trial by Assistant District Attorney Harvey Gliven today to show the relations between the woman and her victim, and to prove to the jury that she did not conduct herself as brother and sister.

Mrs. May sat cold and unmoved throughout the three-quarters of an hour during which the missives were being read. Her big brown eyes were riveted on the paper in the District Attorney's hand and only once or twice did she betray any sign of having heard the contents of the notes of which she is alleged to be the author.

Another Alienist Called. In addition to the letters, which were read word for word to the jury, over the objection of Attorneys Fulton and Gibbs Baker, representing Mrs. May, the Government put another alienist on the stand to give his opinion as to whether he considered Mrs. May sane on the day of the shooting, September 27, 1905.

The alienist is Dr. Edward N. Brush, of Baltimore, for many years in charge of the Keely Institute. He said he thought Mrs. May had suffered from hysteria major, but found no evidence in which to predicate the belief that she was an epileptic. This was the sum and substance of his testimony. On cross-examination by Mr. Fulton, he said he had come across many instances in which epileptics acted somewhat as Mrs. May did on the day of the shooting and at other times.

One of the sixteen letters was No. 7, the last in the collection introduced. It is understood that the district attorney has twenty-five or more others, but they were all of the same tenor, he said, and he would not ask for their introduction. These letters were found in Conen's trunk after his death. They were given to Mr. Gliven when he went to Louisville, Ky., to take the dying deposition of Conen last fall.

"After I Am Dead." Letter No. 7 read: "St. Louis, Mo. Well Boy: "I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. You are mad but you can't blame me for not writing things on paper that someone else might see. Besides, it is against my religion to write anything that anybody else might see. Ha! Ha! I miss you very much since you left. It seems as though someone is dead here."

"I don't think there will be much love left for me when I get all I want. She said a bottle of wine and a basket of fruit would do me good. Don't bother about anything for me. Some day, after I am dead, you will have more money than you know what to do with, but don't stint yourself for me. I would like to be there with you if we had lots of money to spend."

"I haven't heard anything from O since I left. What is the matter? Don't you two speak?" "This is the last time I will write you from St. Louis. The missive was addressed to Conen in Washington. The other letters were as follows: "Saturday: "I am going downtown to market today. Answer if you get this before 12 and leave immediately. The sooner you go the longer we can stay."

"He Will Be Out." "Can you meet me at Ninth and the Avenue northwest. Must see you at once. If you are not at home when this comes answer as soon as you get it. Send note to the house, don't be afraid. He will be out."

"Meet me in the same old place at 2 o'clock tomorrow. Want to see you." "Meet me at Kahr's, downtown. Wait half an hour for me or will wait for you if I get there first."

"We Had a Big Quarrel." "Chicago.—I was somewhat surprised but nevertheless pleased to get your (Continued on Ninth Page.)

EVELYN NESBIT THAW ON THE STAND TELLS OF RUIN BY STANFORD WHITE

How Different Artists Have Viewed the Beautiful Young Wife of the Slayer of Stanford White



When a Girl of Only Sixteen Years She Says the Millionaire Architect Made Her His Victim.

THE PRISONER AND HIS WIFE.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, wife of millionaire slayer of Stanford White, in effort to save her husband from electric chair, reveals secrets of her life in which the murdered man figured.

Harry Thaw paced nervously up and down the narrow confines of the prisoners' pen, waiting to be called to the trial room. His face was ghostly, and the dark splotches on his face only accentuated the chalky pallor of his skin. The Tombs guard said he had scarcely slept at all during the night.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story today. The narrative contained the "justification," which Judge Delmas promised to furnish the jury, for the killing of Stanford White by Harry K. Thaw. It was the story of the ruin of an innocent child by a human vulture.

Evelyn Thaw confessed herself the victim. She swore Stanford White robbed her of her virtue; that he accomplished his purpose after he had rendered her unconscious with champagne in one of his many gilded halls.

A reeling figure in dark purple left the witness stand and started for the aisle behind the jury box. Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw moved along with faltering steps. Her hand clutched the wall in order to steady her steps until an officer took her by the arm and assisted her into the ante-chamber of the clerk's room.

The girl fainted when she had passed the great door, but she quickly revived. Mrs. William Thaw, the mother of the defendant; Mrs. George Lauder Carnegie, and the Countess of Yarmouth were in the clerk's office waiting for their relative to encourage and comfort her in her trying ordeal.

SCENE WAS MOST DRAMATIC.

Conception of a scene more dramatic than that enacted in the famous trial today would be impossible. The frail little wife whose physical charms cost one man his life and has placed another in the shadow of the electric chair, was the first witness called.

It was the crisis of her life. She faced it with that bravery which fires a woman serving the man she loves. The blue veil which has not been lifted since the opening of the trial was thrown back when she stepped into the witness chair prepared for one of the most trying ordeals a woman ever faced. Her cheeks were pale and tear-stained, but her eyes were clear, and she looked appealingly at the twelve men to whom she was to tell her story.

Tells Story of Her Life. There were no preliminaries. Under the questioning of Judge Delmas the details of the tragedy were recited. Then came the story of her life, her meeting with Thaw, his proposal, her refusal to marry him, and her confession of the reason—Stanford White.

Judge Delmas then asked her to repeat to the jury the confession she made to Harry Thaw. She did so. It was a terrible tale calculated to stir the soul of any man and fill him with loathing for the man who executed its details. It was punctuated with tears wrung from the heart of the witness, but was devoid of hysterics. Throughout its course the jury sat transfixed. Harry Thaw buried his face in his hands and wept.

Supper in Famous Tower. Evelyn related her first meeting with White in one of his so-called "studios" in Twenty-fourth street—the one which was later to be the scene of her ruin. Then came a supper in the famous tower of Madison Square Garden.

That meeting with him alone in the Twenty-fourth street den, after she had been left in his care by her mother; a glass of champagne, fleeting senses, unconsciousness, and then the awakening to discover herself ruined and outraged. It was a story to move men. It was a master stroke and none who saw it delivered doubted that it went home to those twelve men who saw it delivered. As soon as sworn Judge Delmas, without delay, began to question her as follows:

Testimony of Mrs. Thaw. Q.—When were you born? A.—December 25, 1884. Q.—On the evening of June 25, 1906, were you in the company of your husband at the Cafe Martin? A.—Yes, sir. Q.—Who else was there? A.—Truxton Beale and Thomas McCaleb. Q.—About what time did you get out of there? A.—A little after 8. Q.—Where had you come from immediately after arriving there? A.—From Sherry's. Q.—What time did you leave the Cafe Martin? A.—After 9. Q.—Where did you go? A.—To Madison Square Garden. Q.—Did you go there directly without stopping anywhere? A.—Yes. Q.—At the Cafe Martin did you see Stanford White? A.—Yes, sir. Q.—When did you see him? A.—Some time after we arrived. He was coming into the dining room where we were sitting. Q.—Did he remain in the dining room or did he pass through and go some-

where else? A.—Yes, he passed through and went out on a balcony. Q.—How long did you see him the first time when he came in? A.—He came from the Fifth avenue entrance. I can't say how long I saw him. Q.—He passed through the room in what direction? A.—Toward the balcony. White Went to Roof Balcony. Q.—When did you lose sight of him? A.—When he reached the balcony. Q.—After he reached the balcony you saw him no more? A.—No. Q.—Did he remain on the balcony? A.—No. Q.—Did you see him later? A.—I saw him go out. Q.—In what direction was he going? A.—Toward the Fifth avenue entrance. Q.—You saw him merely pass through? A.—Yes. Q.—How long a time had elapsed between the time he went in and came out? A.—Quite some time. Q.—An hour? A.—Yes, I think so. Q.—After you saw Mr. White did you call for a policeman? A.—I asked Mr. McCaleb for one. Q.—How were you seated? A.—Mr. Beale was on my left, Mr. McCaleb on my right, and Mr. Thaw opposite me. Q.—Which way was Mr. Thaw facing? A.—Facing me. Q.—Did you ask anyone else for a policeman? A.—Yes, but I can't remember who it was. Q.—Did you write anything? A.—Yes. Passed Note to Thaw. Q.—What did you do with it? A.—I passed it to Mr. Thaw. Q.—Did Mr. Thaw say anything after you passed this paper? A.—He looked up and said: "Are you all right?" Q.—What else did he say? A.—That was all. Q.—What was your condition as to being visibly affected or disturbed? Was there anything in your condition that visibly denoted agitation? Objection was made by Mr. Jerome, and sustained. Q.—Was there anything in your manner that denoted agitation? Objected to by Mr. Jerome and sustained. Q.—How long did you stay after that? A.—I don't know. Q.—Without asking the contents, I will ask you if it contained anything about the presence of Stanford White? Objection made and sustained by the court. Q.—You went then to the roof garden? A.—Yes. Q.—At what stage of its progress was the play when you arrived? A.—About the middle of the first act. Q.—Who sat nearest the aisle at the roof garden? A.—I don't remember. Q.—One of the seats was unoccupied, was it not? A.—Yes, it was. Q.—Where was Mr. Thaw seated? A.—He was seated right behind me. Q.—About how long was he absent? A.—I think about fifteen minutes. Q.—Did he then take a seat in the group? A.—Yes, he sat beside me. Q.—How long did you sit together? A.—Some time, I think about half an hour. Q.—During that time he sat beside you, were you conversing with him? A.—Yes, constantly. Q.—Was there anything peculiar in his manner, as compared with his usual manner? (Continued on Eighth Page.)

REEVES INSISTS TESTIMONY RIGHT ON BROWNSVILLE

Sergeant Admits Being Member of "Defense" Committee for Discharged Soldiers.

Sgt. Jerry E. Reeves, of D Company, of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, resumed his testimony before the Military Affairs Committee of the Senate this morning. He was closely cross-questioned by Senator Warner as to various matters, but was not shaken as to the evidence he gave on direct examination. Following Sergeant Reeves, Corp. Albert H. Roland, of D Company, testified. He admitted belonging to a committee of 100 formed in New York to collect funds for "defense." Whether this was to defend the discharged men, he did not say. He said he was collecting money for the committee. Sergeant Reeves held to his assertion of yesterday that it took twenty to thirty minutes to clean a gun properly for inspection after it had been fired. Reminded that Major Blockson said a gun could be cleaned in a few minutes, the witness said: "I'll have to disagree with him there, sir."

Some May Have Dropped Out. As to men getting out of the ranks when the company was deployed as skirmishers (Continued on Eighth Page.)

QUICK REPORT ON THE BILL KILLING TIPS

District Committee Hastens Same to House for Action at Monday's Session.

"No tipping of waiters and porters," was the loudest cry from the House District Committee today. That body, with an unexpected promptness, reported to the House for passage the bill of Representative Murphy of Missouri, abolishing the practice of giving "tips" to waiters and hotel porters. Mr. Murphy, who has been determined in favoring his bill to the front, addressed the committee briefly in favor of it. The committee then reported it, and it will be voted on in the House next Monday. The measure reads as follows: "That it be unlawful for any guest or patron at any hotel, restaurant, cafe, or eating house in the District of Columbia to give, or offer to give, any steward, waiter, porter, or other employe, or for any such steward, waiter, porter, or other employe to solicit or receive, or for any proprietor or manager of any such hotel, restaurant, cafe, or eating house to knowingly permit any such steward, waiter, porter, or other employe to receive from any such guest or patron any gift, compensation or honorarium other than the regular charges established for such hotel, restaurant, cafe or eating house."

(Continued on Second Page.)

Appointment of Negro Nightmare of Ohioans

A state of apprehension bordering on panic exists among the Ohio Congressmen. The rumor that President Roosevelt is planning to appoint a colored man to high Federal office in their State is the cause, and although none or them would come out openly and admit that he is opposed to the colored race, all of them are bringing every argument they can muster to bear upon the President to induce him to change his mind. Within the last few days nearly all the Republican Representatives from Ohio have visited the White House to ascertain how the land lies, and have informed the President that it would be "a great political mistake" to name a colored man for office in their respective localities. Each member is, of course, working in the interests of his own constituency, and each one hopes if the President does name a negro to office in the State he will select some other fellow's district. Today the President had long conferences with Senator Dick and Representatives Burton and Southard, and it is assumed that the all-important subject was very thoroughly discussed. Meantime, it is announced with authority that the President is still "considering the matter."

(Continued on Second Page.)

THE WEATHER REPORT. Fair weather prevails this morning in all parts of the country, except the middle Mississippi valley, where snow is falling, and in southern Texas where it is raining. The temperature has risen in the Mississippi valley, but elsewhere it has fallen. In Eastern districts it is now 15 to 25 degrees below the seasonal average. Snow is indicated for tonight and Friday in the Ohio valley and possibly the middle Atlantic States, and rain is probable in the east Gulf States. The temperature will rise slowly in all portions of the Washington forecast district. Steamers departing today for European ports will have light to fresh westerly winds and fair weather to the Grand Banks.

TEMPERATURE. 9 a. m. 8 12 noon 23 1 p. m. 23 DOWNTOWN. 9 a. m. 13 12 noon 18 1 p. m. 28 SUN TABLE. Sun sets today 5:27 Sun rises tomorrow 7:30 TIDE TABLE. High tide today 3:35 p. m. Low tide today 10:30 p. m. High tide tomorrow 4:10 p. m. Low tide tomorrow 10:30 a. m., 11:30 p. m. HARPERS FERRY, W. Va., Feb. 7.—Both rivers clear.