The Herald Job Printing Department is thoroughly equipped and employes only first class workmen.

The Daily Herald.

THE WEATHER.

Light winds, fair and rising temperature. Saturday east winds with light snow falls.

VOL XII FREDERICTON, N. B., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1907 NO. 3

E. A. O'Brien & Co.

SATURDAY, FEB, 9TH

STARTING AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

10 Pieces Dress Goods, Double width at 10 cents per yard.

10 More pieces Heavy Cloth, better value still than our last lot, at 25 cents per yard.

12 Pieces Real Irish Lace former prices 60, 75, 90 cents per yard, on Saturday 10 cents per yard.

15 Pieces Colored Hamburg at 1 cent per yard.

You don't get these prices every day.

E.A. O'BRIEN & CO.

Valentines ! Valentines !

Valentines and Valentine postal cards, in latest designs
Also a new line of up-to-date Souvenir Postal Cards.

THE BOSTON 5 and 10.
R. G. LEE & Co.
Opposite Soldiers' Barracks.

Hamaca Cigars

5000 Just arrived

GEO. Y. DIBBLEE,
PEOPLE'S DRUGGIST - - opp. City Hall.
Frederictons' Leading Drug Store.

Chestnut says

Imperial Cold Cream needs but a trial to convince you that it is the most delightful toilet preparation you have ever used. Soothing, healing, smoothing, softening and nourishing to the skin. Price 15 and 25c.

"THE QUALITY STORE,"
572, Queen Street.

'COMMUNITY' Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons

Made in one quality only. Guarantee! for 25 years' Excellen finish and beautiful pattern or sale by

F. E. BLACKMER
Opp. Normal Schoo' - - -

THAW MURDER TRIAL.

Evidence Today was About Thaw's Letters to Wife and Longfellow---Cross Examination of Mrs. Thaw.

New York, Feb. 8.—(Special)—There was great interest in the Thaw trial today. The court room was crowded, many ladies being present.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's awful ordeal yesterday was mercifully lightened today for the evidence this morning was chiefly concerned with letters from Thaw to her and to Attorney Longfellow.

These letters all showed despondency of the writer on account of Stanford White's connection with the girl's early life. The letters were very pathetic.

The expectation was that Evelyn Thaw would be cross examined by Jerome, while she was suffering from the strain of yesterday's ordeal and consequently in highly nervous state, but apparently Delmas, who has shown himself a most astute lawyer will keep her on the stand all day.

When court adjourns tonight recess will be taken until Monday, so Mrs. Thaw will have two days rest to recuperate for the ordeal of cross-examination by Jerome on Monday.

SAILED FOR ENGLAND.

Empress of Britain Took Large Number of Passengers from St. John---Lady Grenfell's Body on Board.

St. John, Feb. 8.—(Special)— The steamer Empress of Britain, which sailed this afternoon took way about 400 to 450 passengers and a good general cargo.

The Montreal train arrived today in four sections. The first section which is the regular train, arrived about 12.05.

The section on which was the body of Lady Victoria Grenfell, daughter of Earl Grey, arrived two hours later and went direct to Sand Point, where the body was placed on board the steamer.

The party accompanyong the remains consisted of Arthur Grenfell, husband of deceased, R. Grenfell, Mr. Grenfell, Mrs. Bulteel, Lady Sybil Grey and Col. Sir Henry Rowlinson. The body is being taken to England for interment. The bulk of the passengers for the steamer arrived in the third section.

The fourth section, with the overseas mail and baggage will likely go through to Halifax.

Among St. John people taking passage on the Empress are Judge and Mrs. A. I. Trueman and James Manchester.

SWINDLING GAME.

Ontario Farmer and his Wife Thought They Signed a Marriage Certificate, but it Was a Note for $2,000.

Iroquois, Ont., Feb. 8.—(Special)—A novel confidence game is reported from a few miles out in the country, which cost a farmer $2,000.

The farmer heard a knock at the door and on opening it, found a stranger, who claimed to be a clergyman looking for another gentleman of the cloth living in the vicinity.

It being late at night the farmer extended to the stranger his hospitality as a friend of the neighboring minister.

Before they had retired, another knock came at the door and on opening it the farmer found a stranger seeking a clergyman, who lived a little father on.

Finding his mistake, the stranger ejaculated, "Well, I want to get married, and the lady is in the cutter with me."

The first arrival consented, on the innocent suggestion of the farmer to tie the knot and the farmer and his wife signed the certificate as witnesses.

Now they find their name at the foot of a joint note for $2,000.

TRAGEDIES OF PRAIRIES

Will Only be Revealed on Departure of the Snow---Toronto Man Takes Gloomy View of Western Situation.

Winnipeg, Feb. 8.—(Special)—Mr. A. F. Rutter, of the firm of Warwick Bros. & Rutter, Toronto, who is in the city returning from a trip west, takes a serious view o the situation, resulting from the unusually severe winter.

Every hotel between Winnipeg and Regina is filled, he says, to overflowing, and beds are being improvised in every hotel. Many of these people tell harrowing and heart rending tales.

There are whispers that the full tragedy of the present winter will be known only when the thaw comes and the snow gives up its dead.

BURGLARY CONSPIRACY.

Montreal Detectives Have Made Important Discovery.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—(Special)—Montreal detectives have unearthed what they think is a widespread burglary conspiracy.

The head of it is a man named Marjorique Gagen, a boot and shoe manufacturer in whose place they found at least $5,000 worth of goods, from hams to jewelry.

This amount they think is only a small part of what the burglary syndicate is supposed to have taken. Another man, Ishmael Bourett has also been arrested.

PECULIAR FATALITY.

Manitoba Man Buried and Suffocated in a Snowbank.

Winnipeg, Man., Feb. 8.—(Special)—Word has been received here of a peculiar fatality at Wellwood, Man.

A young man named Norman Humeston, while engaged in loading straw from a stack in a field was smothered by a huge bank of snow toppling over on him.

A man who was assisting him was unable to dig him out in time to save him.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Montreal, Feb. 8.—(Special)— Soo Common was the feature of trading today. It jump.d from 111 at the close yesterday to 116, and later sold a fraction under.

Recently it was hammered to the vicinity of 108.

Dominion Iron lacked the buoyancy which characterized yesterday's trading and sold off fractionally between 22¾ and 12.

Pfd. was steady at 78 and Bonds 79¼.

Other features were:—Toronto railway 113¾, Montreal Power 91 and Richelieu 79¼.

COLLECTOR DEAD.

Quebec, Feb. 8.—(Special)—Mr. Geo. Larus, collector of inland revenue for Quebec division is dead at the age of 72.

He was father-in-law of Hon. Chas. Langelier and was appointed collector in 1878.

TEMPORARY APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, Feb. 8.—(Special)— Rodolphe Boudreau, assistant clerk of the privy council, is to be appointed clerk of the privy council in place of J. J. McGee, who has been given three months' holidays.

THE CITIZENS' LEAGUE.

Mr. John J. Weddall has been Nominated for President.

The committee of the Citizens' League, appointed at a recent meeting to select the officers, have nominated Mr. John J. Weddall for the office of president, and Dr. Inch for vice-president. The nominations wil be ratified at a meeting of the league next week.

A meeting of the committee appointed to select candidates for the next civic election was held last evening in the office of Mr. W. J. Osborne.

It was reported that several gentlemen had been approached, with a view to their accepting nomination as aldermanic candidates. While some had flatly refused to run others were more diplomatic, and had promised to take the matter into consideration.

It is said that some members of the committee are becoming impressed with the fact, as they go among the citizens, that there are other questions to be considered in connection with the civic government of fully as much importance as Scott Act enforcement. Men of sound judgment and good business ability are needed at the council board and the committee are finding that men of this stamp are not overly anxious to come out the lime light of civic politics.

To exalt one at the cost of many is to drag one down.

STORY OF HER LIFE.

Thaw's Wife Tells of her First Meeting with White and what Followed.

Her Confession to Thaw and Marriage to Him---A Dramatic Recital.

New York, Feb. 8.—Seated in the big witness chair and looking like a sweet little school girl, Evelyn Nesbitt Thaw yesterday denounced Stanford White as her betrayer. Her thrilling story of how pitfalls are arranged by great and rich men to trap young and pretty girls caused the flesh of every man and woman in the court to creep. Certainly no such story was ever told before in a court room.

Wearing a little blue dress, with a white turned down collar, a black velvet hat, and a bunch of violets resting in her bosom, Mrs. Thaw looked not a day older than fifteen or sixteen. Her voice, which is very musical, reminded one of the little treble of the children in Peter Pan. At the commencement she lisped her answers to both Delmas and Jerome in much the way a good little girl would at school. As she got deeper into her story, there was an uncanny silence in the crowded court room.

The jurors were held spellbound, while even harsh Mr. Jerome interposed objections in a voice that was little better than a whisper.

When she got down to her first meeting with White her big brown eyes welled in tears as she said of him, "I thought he was very big and ugly."

Then quietly Mr. Delmas led her on to the awful night when in his home of degeneracy in the tower of Madison Square Garden, she was ruined while in a state of unconsciousness. During the recital of the infamous details Thaw sat with his handkerchief to his eyes, his body swaying from side to side, and was the object of almost as much pity as his wife.

Everyone in court was affected. Justice Fitzgerald once turning completely around in his chair, with his back to the court for some few minutes. Mr. Jerome looked almost ashamed of himself, while men and women all over the court were crying. Even the newspaper men were affected and more than one was too unnerved to keep track of the proceedings.

By this time the jurymen were bowing their heads to escape the sight of the beautiful young creature in her time of shame and suffering. No man in court felt courage enough to look upon the girl's agonized face.

After this came a lull, and Mr. Delmas took her to her introduction to John C. Fisher, a theatrical manager Fisher looked at hec and said. "I am not running a baby farm." However, she was given employment, and stayed some time as a chorus girl until her condition necessitated an operation. She tolh how White never went near her during her illness, but that Harry Thaw was the last face she saw before she was placed under the anaesthetics and with his viss upon her lips, she underwent the operation.

At this point Delmas, glancing at the weakly reclining figure of the slender girl and seeing her weak and troubled face, begged Justice Fitzgerald to aujourn court then, it being half an hour after the usual time.

Mr. Jerome joined in the plea, saying the state had no wish to be cruel, so his honor promptly adjourned court.

At the afternoon session the criminal court was thronged with a mad crowd. Fights and scrambles were going on everywhere. It was truly a memorable day in a court room. Pale lipped men and women listened to the continued story of sin and passion. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw went on with her story with a sorrowful face. Only once did her expression change, when she caught her husband's eye. Then a faint smile passed over her face.

And so the afternoon sped on, and at the close of the day the whisper went around:

"If she can hold out her beauty will set her husband free."

There is too much appeal, too much of frail supplication in that baby face for the jury to withstand. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw was to those who saw her a girl wife sacrificing herself to save her husband

Mr. Delmas said last night that he would probably keep Mrs. Thaw on the stand another four hours before turning her over to Mr. Jerome.

What the latter will do with her is a matter only for conjecture, but it is known that he has some awful damning facts up his sleeve and that the frail girl wife has a terrible ordeal to go through during the next forty-eight hours is known to everyone. Yesterday certainly was a great one for the defense, but of the morrow no man knows, only there are those whose duty bids them be present, who are dreading it like the plague.

MRS. THAW'S TESTIMONY.

After detailing the shooting of White by her hurband, as already familiar to the public Mrs. Thaw told of her meeting with and betrayal by White.

She and Thaw were married April 4, 1905, in Pittsburg at the residence of the pastor of the First Presbyterian church in the presence of her mother, Mr. Holman and Mr. Thaw's mother and his brother Josiah."

"When did Mr. Thaw first propose to you?"

"It was in 1903, in Paris."

"Did you refuse him when he proposed to you?"

"Yes."

"Was it because of any event in your life?"

"Yes, sir."

"In stating your reasons to Mr. Thaw, did you say it was because of an incident in your life connected with Stanford White?"

"Yes."

"What did Thaw do after the refusal?"

"He came over to me and said he loved me and wanted to marry me. I told him I could not. He asked me why; he said, 'Don't you love me?' I said, 'Yes.' Then he said, 'Why?' I said, 'Because.' 'But tell me why—give me a reason.' I said, 'Just because.'

"He came over to me and put his hand on my shoulder and looked straight at me and said. 'Is it because of Stanford White?' I said, 'It is.'"

"What was Mr. Thaw's manner toward you?"

"He was kind and nice and looked straight at me. He said he would never love or marry anybody else."

"What did you do?"

"I cried."

HER FIRST MEETING WITH WHITE.

"Did you tell Mr. Thaw how you first met Mr. White?"

"Yes; I told him that at the theatre a girl named Edna Goodrich——'

Mrs. Thaw here was admonished not to use any other names than Stanford White's and Thaw's.

This young woman said she wanted me to go to dinner with some friends I said my mother would not let me. She invited me again a few days later but my mother refused. Then the young woman and her mother came and asked me to go to luncheon. The girl's mother said the people giving the luncheon were New York soriety and were all right or she would not let her daughter go with them. My mother consented.

"The young lady called for me in a hansom.

"How old were you?"

"Sixteen."

"When was this?"

"In August, 1901."

"When I got into the hansom," resumed Mrs. Thaw, "I remember wishing we would go to the Waldorf for I had never been there."

"Instead we drove down on West 24th street and the cab stopped in front of a dingy looking house. I was terribly disappointed, but got out when the young lady told me to.

"We went up two flights of stairs and through two doors, which seemed to open by themselves. I hesitated, but the young lady said to come along and up a third flight of stairs.

"Stanford White met us. We went into a room where there was a table spread for four. The room was very pretty with rugs and pillows. Mr. White was very big and I thought him ugly."

Mrs. Thaw told in much detail of the luncheon and what happened.

The two girls went with White to an upper room, where there was a red velvet swing, in which they were pushed up by White until their feet crashed through a large Japanese umbrella on the ceiling."

The next time she heard from White was when he wrote her mother to call at 160 Fifth avenue. She went, and while there tried to get her to let him pay for having Evelyn's teeth fixed."

"Not long after that Mr. White sent me a hat, a feather boa and a long caise. Mamma had made me a new dress and sent me a note that night at the theatre saying that I had an invitation to a party. After the theatre I went out with the new dress, hat and boa, and Stanford White was waiting for me. We drove to Madison Square garden and went up in the tower with another man.

"It was a very pleasant party. I remember I had chocolate eclairs. Mr White said, "This little girl can only have one glass of champagne, she must not stay up late, but must go

(Continued on fifth page.)