

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The London Clearing House business for the week ending Thursday, Feb. 7, amounted to \$1,391,027.

—A session of the division court was held this morning, Judge McBeth presiding. A number of minor cases were disposed of.

—The special prize given at the Richmond rink last night was very successful. The skaters were all eager to win the prize. The winner was Miss Smith, of Oxford street. Prizes will be given every night until further notice.

—Fred Blackwell, of East London, was arrested last night by County Constable Shaver on a charge of having paroled a watchman from a former Tel-ov-workman. He was released on bail until Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Blackwell is a switchman employed on the Grand Trunk railroad.

—Tomorrow evening the Elma B. Smith company of entertainers will give the sixth number of the Y. M. C. A. course. Miss Smith's specialty is child life and dialect. She is ably supported by Mr. Cecil Burleigh, violinist; Miss Agnes Ambrose, pianist, and Miss Marie Tillotson, contralto.

—Two cases are entered for the weekly sitting of the high court for London, which will be held tomorrow. LEAVING LONDON.

Mr. John Baker, of Elias street, East London, has gone to Victoria, B. C., where he has secured a position. Mr. Baker had been connected with the City Gas Company for some years. He was also a prominent member of the Knights of Pythias.

HANDSOME DONATION.
The Women's Christian Association has much pleasure in stating that the sum of \$1,000 has been received from the estate of the late Joshua Stead, of this city, for the benefit of the Aged People's Home, and to be paid to the executor and solicitor of the estate for the prompt settlement of the bequest.

RENEWED THEIR BAIL.
Thomas F. Lewis and John O'Meara, of this city, who were indicted on charges of perjury arising out of the alleged bribery investigation, went to Toronto yesterday with their bondsmen, and renewed their bail, in two sureties of \$5,000 each, for their appearance at the criminal assizes, commencing May 6, to stand their trial.

MR. SING AT BACONIAN CLUB.
Mr. Saint N. Sing, the clever Hindoo who addressed the Canadian Club last week, will return to the city tonight, preparatory to leaving for New York, and will attend the regular meeting of the Baconian Club tomorrow night in Sherwood Hall. The members of the club invite anyone who is interested to attend.

SENTENCE DEFERRED.
Jeremiah McDonald appeared in the police court this morning for sentence on the charge of breach of the liquor license act, to which he pleaded guilty some time ago. The case was adjourned until Tuesday next. Wm. Scott appeared on a charge of assaulting Mary Newbrough, but apologized, so the case was dropped. Two first-time drunkards were allowed to go.

WON HIGH HONORS.
Miss Nena M. Glass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Frank Glass, of London Junction, after completing a three-years' course of training in the Clifton Springs Training School for Nurses at Clifton Springs, New York, has returned to London. Miss Glass graduated with high honors in June last, since which time she has been engaged in post-graduate work in New York.

A SURPRISE PARTY.
A very pleasant surprise party was held recently at the home of Miss Edith Allen, 129 Rectory street. The evening was spent in music, card-playing and other games, after which the guests adjourned to the dining-room, where they partook of a very dainty repast. The room was decorated very tastefully for the occasion, the table being trimmed in pink and white, to blend with the surroundings. The evening closed very satisfactory to all the guests.

MADE THEM PAY UP.
Appearance of Bailiffs With Warrant—Brought Tax Delinquents to Court.
Tax Collector Hayes has issued another batch of warrants for citizens who have neglected to pay their business or income tax for 1906. This makes a total of 25 to date, and more will follow if the delinquents do not straighten up accounts in quick order.

The issue of the warrants has in each case had the desired effect, the appearance of the bailiffs satisfying the tardy ones that the city means business and would not let their citizens secure the amount due, if necessary.

Many of the delinquents appeared to have had the idea that if they were not in business when the tax was due they were not compelled to pay it, but the collector points out that if the business was disposed of the day after the assessment was made, and they did not apply to the court of revision for relief, there is nothing for them to do but pay.

The wisest plan is to settle without delay, as otherwise delinquents will not only have to pay the tax, but they will in addition have to defray the expenses of the bailiff.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
DEATHS.
McEWAN—In this city, on Feb. 7, 1907, George McEwan, beloved husband of Amy A. McEwan.

Funeral from the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Frank Arscott, 127 Ann street, on Saturday, Feb. 9, at 3 p.m.; service at 2:30. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

WEMBITER RINK—CADET BAND and orchestra will play after-midnight. Foresters' carnival next Tuesday.

FOUND—BULLTERRIER; BLACK SPOT over eye. Apply 56 Colborne street. b

AUDITORIUM
ELMA B. SMITH COMPANY
entertainers. Saturday, Jan. 9.
Reserved seats, 50c.

"THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL"

Clever Presentation of Play by Western University Students.

The capable manner in which the Literary Society of the Western University rendered Sheridan's famous play, "The School for Scandal," was indeed a delightful surprise to the audience which gathered to witness the production at the University last night. The play itself, while humorous and very interesting, also contains that very rare quality in modern productions—a moral. Good was evidently in the older days (the plot of the play was laid in 1777), just as popular, or perhaps more so, than it is today.

Then, again, the manner in which the piece was produced reflected creditably upon the efforts of those who arranged for its presentation and on the student members of the society taking part.

As befitted an amateur actor of the longest experience, the work of Mr. F. J. Grant, '07, shone more conspicuously than that of the other players, although all of their efforts were very acceptable. Sir Peter Teazle, in Mr. Grant's hands, is a real, living character of the days of knights and ladies of the eighteenth century.

As leading lady, Miss Isabella Bland, in the part of Lady Teazle, gives a very creditable performance, being closely followed by Miss Florence Mitchell, as Lady Sneerwell.

Dr. Alexander was clever as Joseph Surface, scoundrelmonger, and the work of Mr. P. L. Grant, as Charles Surface, was very acceptable. The remaining roles were handled in excellent manner by E. N. Ballantyne, H. E. Stiles, E. Hawkins, W. H. Roberts, W. McCallum, A. L. G. Charles, Miss Pearl Jackson and Miss Winifred Owens.

Due mention must also be made of the university quartet, which rendered in rare voice several popular selections previous to the opening scene of the play. Several impromptu vocal selections were given by the freshmen class, which occupied seats in the rear of the hall, and their efforts were loudly applauded. Among the popular college airs rendered were "The Dear Wren Over the Mountain" and "Kiss Me a Beau-ideal." These selections were given between acts, and were much appreciated by all—except, perhaps, Kiser, who had violated one of the freshmen's inviolable rules by taking a young lady to the performance, in the face of the admonitions of his class, which laughably threatened to court-martial the offending party. Taken as a whole, the entire performance was a sideshow and all was well worth attending, and was evidently much appreciated by the large audience present.

In order to give everybody an opportunity of witnessing this high-class production, "The School for Scandal," will be presented again tonight and Saturday evening. It is the general opinion that the present production is the best that the Western University has ever given, and large audiences are looked for at both remaining performances.

THE LATE GEORGE McEWAN
Death of Respected Citizen, Formerly of Ailsa Craig.

The death occurred yesterday afternoon of Mr. George McEwan, lately of this city, but formerly one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Ailsa Craig. Deceased, who was born in Glasgow, Scotland, resided in Ailsa Craig for many years. About a year ago he came to this city, to reside with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Arscott, at 127 Ann street, with whom he lived till the time of his death. Besides his wife and his daughter, Mrs. Arscott, three daughters and five sons survive him. They are Mrs. George Weir, of Michigan City; Mrs. W. H. Dear, of this city, and Mrs. Louis Court, of Traverse City, Mich.; also George, of this city; Andrew of Manitoba; John, of Alberta; Murray, of Mount Forest, and Gordon, of Detroit, Mich.

The funeral will take place from the residence of Mr. Arscott, 127 Ann street, to Woodland Cemetery, on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The services will be conducted by Rev. J. J. Ross at 2:30.

EVELYN THAW
STILL ON RACK

(Continued from Page One.)
ed patient in a belief that they might catch a glimpse of Harry Thaw on his way to the court room.

The doors of the court room were not opened until 10 o'clock, and care was taken today to see that those whose business compelled their attendance at the trial had the first opportunity to enter. They were not more than half a score of women among the spectators. They waited with evident impatience for the prisoner, and his wife to appear.

Thaw Depressed.
Justice Fitzgerald took his place on the bench at 10:35, and Thaw was called to the bar. The defendant for the first time since the trial began had lost the spring in his step, and instead of walking briskly to his place at the table of his counsel, he moved hesitatingly, and looked constantly from left to right about the court room. The big crowd seemed to annoy him. The pallid face broke into a faint smile as the prisoner recognized his brother; Edward Thaw, who was the only member of the family in court.

Evelyn on Stand.
"Call Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw to the stand," requested Mr. Delmas of the clerk.

When she appeared, and took her place in the big witness chair, she was dressed precisely as on yesterday. She was extremely pale, and her lips trembled visibly as she replied to the first simple question asked by her counsel.

Thaw was after Mr. Delmas had stated that before any oral testimony was taken, he would continue to read the postscript of the last letter offered in evidence yesterday. The letter was from Thaw and addressed to Attorney Longfellow.

The postscript follows:
"No one could have made me believe since I first saw her that she would show anyone except he I thought she cared for any letter."
Mr. Delmas' first question to the witness was as to whether or not the "her" in the letter referred to the witness.

"Yes, sir," came the tremulous reply.

The letter continued: "I have been asked not to have anything to do with you, because you are a dangerous woman. He never lied to you. From the first time he ever saw you he wanted to do his best for you, to send you to school in Paris with your mother, or to send you both to school, and he never did anything not respectful. Yesterday he saw you believed everything false people told you, as you did before, but as you are absolutely honest, he would do you no harm ever for it."

"I was sorry," she meant to do right, and was right, but she only kept the purest things from polluted lying, double-minded, deceitful, money-grasping, smooth-tongued, hard-hearted, but soft-speaking professional deceivers."

In the letter were also the words: "If I wished Evelyn to become mistress—" But through them had been drawn a line.

"Did the 'he' in the letter refer to Mr. Thaw? Did he speak of himself thus in correspondence?" asked Mr. Delmas.

"Yes, sir," replied the witness.

The letter and a small magnifying glass were passed to the jurymen, who spent some time examining the paper.

The next letter which was also written to Mr. Longfellow by Mr. Thaw while in Paris, soon after he heard Evelyn Nesbit's story, said in part: "Thank you for sending \$50 and \$20 for my mother's telegram. I know a contented woman is happy. If I hear anything please cable, but I think it will be secret. I wasn't mistaken, being honest has finished me."

The next letter read by Mr. Delmas was very brief and was written by Thaw after reaching New York. It said: "Dear Longfellow, I read 'Enclosed' find check. Send—a \$10 bill (always clean) in first typewriting tomorrow. Send \$50 to Mary. Thank you more than ever for a great deal. I have nothing to live for. Yours, H. K. Thaw."

The next letter from Thaw to Evelyn contained these words:

"I slept seven hours, when I saw many Pittsburgh papers. The train, Mr. and Mrs. George Carnegie should be your loving sister and brother-in-law. I am so glad the Duse dress is pretty for you. I wish I always knew you would wear it first for me. I believe you are hypnotized, but I know it is not your fault, and you meant no wrong. I want you to know I shall never hurt you. You know I never lie. I give you my sacred word by the hope that there is a heaven above, your pure soul shall go there. You have already been unlucky enough. You know I have always treated you with perfect respect."

Believed in Her.
The tone of the letter was most despondent, and spoke of "one about to expire." It then continued:

"You have lost all faith now, when I've gone so broke to please you. You know I have always thought you the most good. I have always been honest and trustworthy with you. Let your heart feel that there is a heaven above, and you shall know something now of what faith is of my being faithful unto death and beyond. You begged me not to, so I have seen no young ladies except by accident. You have in three weeks gotten a dangerous reputation. Also for telling a lie, and for false. Take back about Eleanor. How would you like without my asking—only I understand and therefore respect you the same. Say someone got you to say so, not some one you know, some stranger, perhaps, and was very angry. Are you going to pieces and in six months you may be in the gutter, mentally, morally and dishonorably. Is Howard in school? How much does it cost? Your mother must trust her friends who robbed you of your birthright as a young lady, and made your father's name a by-word. If you only had let me save you before you were 16."

Then follow these words, through which a pen was drawn:

"He never would dare—"
The letter continued:

"It would never have been told. I would have just acted as a friend you know, and as a friend would have rejoiced and asked you nothing. Those stories about morphine were false. I have never used any dope in my life. I never lie to you."

It was evident this letter, which was sent to Attorney Longfellow to be delivered to Evelyn Nesbit, had been written subsequent to Thaw's interview with the girl at the Hotel Navarre after the return from Paris in 1903. At this interview the girl told him of the stories she had heard about him and said she could not see him alone.

The letter which in places was blurred, and had to be inspected with a magnifying glass, went on:

"I have tried to forget. You should have been at Joe's wedding."

ANALYSIS OF
Strong's
Baking Powder

by the Analytical Chemist for the Dominion of Canada:
"Strong's Baking Powder is found to have very high aerating power. It is a Cream of Tartar powder, containing no alum or phosphate, and it is not adulterated."

Alum baking powders are sold to connoisseurs at from 10 to 20 cents a pound. So detrimental to health are alum baking powders considered, that in many countries their sale is prohibited. Strong's Baking Powder.

25c Per Pound
W. T. STRONG
Dispensing Chemist.
181 DUNDAS STREET.

there is no hope for me. I am changed now, but not in truth, faithfulness or strength. Promise me one thing, don't drink any champagne. I am too poor and must live at home. I can't pay for your ring now. Of course, if you are in need, I can get loads of money, but it would make trouble. I must stay here or get a cheap ticket east. Of course, don't say anything about this."

This ended the letter reading, and Mr. Delmas returned to the direct examination of Mrs. Thaw.

Hummel in the Case
"Did you tell Harry Thaw of an episode in your life connected with Stanford White after my return from Europe, in New York, between your return from Paris in 1903 until Christmas Eve of that year?"

"No," replied the witness, "I did not tell him until later."

"Oh, yes, you ever tell him?"

"When did you arrive from Europe?"

"In October, 1903."

Mr. Jerome wanted to know what time of the month Mr. Delmas put the question.

"It was near the end of October, I think, I am not certain."

"When did you tell Mr. Thaw?"

"It was early in 1904, in January."

"Please relate what you told Mr. Thaw."

He asked me how I came to speak to Stanford White after my return from Europe. I told him I was driving down Fifth avenue one day, in a hansom cab, with my maid, and we passed Stanford White. I heard him exclaim, "Oh, look at Evelyn!" A few days later I was called to the house of Mr. Thaw. He said, "My, but it is good to hear your voice again, and said he wanted to come and see me. I told him I could not see him. He said it was important that I should see him at once. He said he had had much trouble with my family and must see me. I asked if my mother were ill. He said it was a matter of life and death. He could not tell me over the telephone. So he came to see me at the Hotel Savoy."

Tried to Kiss Her
"When he came in he tried to kiss me, but I did not let him. He asked me what was the matter. I told him he sit down and asked him again if my mother were ill. He said no, and that he was waiting for me. He told me that different actresses had told him that I was in Europe with Harry Thaw. He said presently that Harry Thaw took morphine, and asked me why I had not told him so. He said afterwards that these stories worried me so much I could not sleep nights. I got very nervous, for I knew Mr. Thaw was coming over and I did not want to see him. I told Mr. White I did not want to see Mr. Thaw."

"One day Mr. White telephoned me that he was going to send a carriage for me, and I was to come to Broadway and Nineteenth street. I did so, and White met me and got into the carriage. He said, 'I am going to see Abe Hummel, the greatest lawyer in New York, who would protect me from Harry Thaw. He said I was not to be afraid of Mr. Hummel. He was a little man, with a flat head, balding, and was very ugly. When I got to Mr. Hummel's office, Mr. Hummel went away.'"

Mr. Hummel's office walls were covered with photographs of actresses, with writing on them. He asked me how I came to go to Europe with Harry Thaw. I told him that I did not. I went with my mother, and Thaw followed us. He asked me about my quarrel with my mother in London. I said it was a continual quarrel between us. She simply could not get along. She wanted to come home to America and I said she could come, but I was going to stay there and return to the stage, but the doctor told me to enter the law. He said he would take me all the places where I went with Thaw. I told him all I could remember. He said I was a minor and that Thaw should have been more careful. He said he had a case in his office against Thaw, but the woman in the case was a very bad one, and he did not think the case was very much good. Then he said Thaw was a very bad man, and above all things I must be protected from him. He said what White wanted was to get Harry Thaw out of New York and keep him out."

"They asked me if I went to Europe of my own accord, and I said certainly. I said I remained in Europe after my return from Paris, and had quarreled with her and could not dance for a year, and I liked Mr. Thaw very much, and could not do anything else."

"Nevertheless," Hummel said, "you are a minor, and he should not have taken you away from your mother." "I said he did not take me away. Mr. White said that strong methods must be resorted to to keep Thaw out of New York and to protect myself. I helped him in every way I could. Mr. White said I must leave everything in Mr. Hummel's hands. Then they sent for a stenographer and the lawyer said I must not interrupt in what he was about to say."

Dictated Stuff
"I was very nervous and excited and I think I began to cry. Then they began to dictate and put in a lot of

\$8.50 Back Overcoats
on Saturday for \$5

The last few days of the Winter Clearing Sale offer opportunities that no man can afford to miss. Judge the offering in Overcoats by the bargain we quote in the headline. Remember, every garment is this year's, and absolutely correct in style. Suits the same; many entirely suitable for the spring wear.

\$8.50 Overcoats, Now Cost You \$5.00
\$15.00 Fancy Overcoats, Now Cost You \$9.98
\$20.00 Overcoats (H. S. M.) Now Cost You \$14.95

\$60.00 Fur-Lined Overcoats for \$43.50

Just two of these fine Fur-Lined Overcoats with black shell and guaranteed fur linings and collar, 42 and 46 sizes. Regular \$60.00, on sale Saturday at..... \$43.50

\$1.25 Shirts for 79c

The balance of our stock of fine colored starched front Shirts in this season's new patterns and colors. All sizes, 14 to 17. Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 lines, now on sale at only..... 79c

R. J. Young & Co.

stuff that I had been carried away by Harry Thaw against my will. I started to interrupt, but the lawyer put up his hands and stopped me. They put in that I had been taken away from my mother and a lot of stuff that was not true, that I had been treated badly by Mr. Thaw. Then they sent the man out of the room."

"Several days later, Mr. Hummel called me up and asked if I had any letters from Mr. Thaw. I said I did, but I could not see what that had to do with it. Mr. White also called up and said if I were not willing to help in every way, they could not protect me from Mr. Thaw. He said I must do just what Mr. Hummel said. So I made the letters up in a bundle and took them down to Mr. Hummel's office. He said he did not want to read them, and did not care what they contained. He asked, however, if they were love letters, and I said yes. He said he just wanted to hold them over Harry Thaw's head. He sealed them up in a big envelope, so I could see, he said, that he did not care anything about them."

No Breach of Promise
"Then he asked me why I did not sue Harry Thaw for breach of promise. I said that that was absurd, for if there had been any breach of promise it was on my part. He said that did not make any difference. Mr. Hummel said a breach of promise suit would be a fine advertisement for me. I told him I did not care for that kind of advertising. He said lots of actresses had done the same thing, and he explained that he had won lots of cases for them. He declared he could easily win a suit for me. I said I did not want to sue anybody."

"This made Mr. Hummel very mad and angry, and he told me I was foolish."

"What more did you tell Mr. Thaw?"

"Mr. Thaw asked me if I had signed anything in Mr. Hummel's office, and I said I had. He said that was funny, for if they wanted to cause trouble, I must have signed something. I said I had signed absolutely nothing in Mr. Hummel's office."

Called Hummel a Shyster.
"Mr. Thaw said Hummel was a shyster, and I asked him what that meant. He said Mr. Hummel was a disreputable man, and no decent lawyer would have anything to do with him, that he was a blackmail."

"What happened next?"

"Mrs. Thaw said a reputable lawyer came to see her. She was not allowed to state the name, but that he was one of the cleverest lawyers in New York. Then this lawyer also said that Mr. Hummel was a shyster."

"Mr. Thaw and I talked frequently about the matter, and Mr. Thaw said I had no business speaking to Mr. White again. He accused me of having had improper relations with Mr. White since my return from Europe. I said that was a lie, that I had not. He then said people would think me a blackmailer if I went to Mr. Hummel's office. He said the mere fact that Mr. White had Mr. Hummel as a lawyer was against Mr. White."

"One night late in November of 1903 Mr. White came to my hotel, greatly excited. He just walked up and down and ran his fingers through his hair for a time, and then he came and sat down beside me on a trunk, and said, 'My dear child, what in the world have you told Abe Hummel about me?'"

"I said I had told him nothing except when he was threatening to sue him against Mr. Thaw, when I told him he had better look out because Harry Thaw knew a lot of dreadful things about Mr. White. Mr. White then said 'Well, Hummel has just squeezed \$1,000 out of me, and the Lord only knows how soon he will squeeze another.'"

Mrs. Thaw was still on the stand when noon recess was taken.

Fresh Select and Standard Oysters received daily at Smythe's, Hyman and Richmond streets. Phone 7291.

There may be something slower than a traction company's idea of rapid transit, but if so the same company would like to meet it.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.
Reported by C. N. Spencer, stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser, Chicago, Feb. 8.

Wheat	Open	High	Low	Close
May	80	80	79	80
July	79	80	79	79
Sept	78	79	78	78
Nov	77	78	77	77
Jan	76	77	76	76
Mar	75	76	75	75
May	74	75	74	74
July	73	74	73	73
Sept	72	73	72	72
Nov	71	72	71	71
Jan	70	71	70	70
Mar	69	70	69	69
May	68	69	68	68
July	67	68	67	67
Sept	66	67	66	66
Nov	65	66	65	65
Jan	64	65	64	64
Mar	63	64	63	63
May	62	63	62	62
July	61	62	61	61
Sept	60	61	60	60
Nov	59	60	59	59
Jan	58	59	58	58
Mar	57	58	57	57
May	56	57	56	56
July	55	56	55	55
Sept	54	55	54	54
Nov	53	54	53	53
Jan	52	53	52	52
Mar	51	52	51	51
May	50	51	50	50
July	49	50	49	49
Sept	48	49	48	48
Nov	47	48	47	47
Jan	46	47	46	46
Mar	45	46	45	45
May	44	45	44	44
July	43	44	43	43
Sept	42	43	42	42
Nov	41	42	41	41
Jan	40	41	40	40
Mar	39	40	39	39
May	38	39	38	38
July	37	38	37	37
Sept	36	37	36	36
Nov	35	36	35	35
Jan	34	35	34	34
Mar	33	34		