

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph

VOL. XLVI.

ST. JOHN N. B., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1907.

NO. 46

ROCKEFELLER MAKES A WORLD'S RECORD FOR GIFTS

Hands Over \$32,000,000 Worth of Securities for Educational Purposes

Had Given \$11,000,000 for Same Purpose Previously, and Fund Now Amounts to \$43,000,000—Son Breaks the News to General Education Board of Father's Munificence—Grateful Letter of Acceptance to Be Issued on Parchment.

New York, Feb. 7.—Thirty-two millions of dollars worth of income-bearing securities was the gift which John D. Rockefeller, through his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., announced to the general education board which it assembled for special meeting in this city late this afternoon.

"The general education board acknowledges the receipt of the communication of Feb. 6, 1907, from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., a member of this body, announcing your decision to give to the board for the purpose of its organization, securities of the current value of thirty-two million dollars (\$32,000,000). The general education board accepts the gift with a deep sense of gratitude to you and of responsibility to society. This sum, added to the eleven millions (\$11,000,000) which you have formerly given to this board, makes the general education board the guardian and administrator of a total trust fund of forty-three million dollars (\$43,000,000).

"This is the largest sum ever given by a man in the history of the race for any social or philanthropic purpose. The board congratulates you upon the high and wise impulse which has moved you to this deed, and desires to thank you in behalf of all educational interests, whose developments it will advance, in behalf of our country, whose civilization for all time it should be made to strengthen and elevate, and in behalf of mankind everywhere in whose interests it has been given, and for whose use it is dedicated to the world. The administration of this fund entails upon the general education board the most far-reaching responsibilities ever placed upon an educational organization in the world. As members of the board, we accept this responsibility, conscious alike of its difficulties and its opportunities. We will use our best wisdom to transmit your gift into intellectual and moral power, counting it a supreme privilege to dedicate whatever strength we have to its just use in the service of men.

"Very truly,
"JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR."

Board Amazed. Most of the members of the board were surprised at the announcement and amazed at the size of the gift. Dr. Buttrick, the secretary, said he did not know the gift was to be made until he received the letter.

A special meeting of the board was called for today to consider a communication from Mr. Rockefeller, the purport of which was not known to all the members. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., acting for his father, appeared shortly after the meeting was called to order and handed the letter to the secretary, Dr. Wallace Buttrick. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., remained throughout the session of the board. Asked if he had anything to say to the letter, he replied he did not believe he could add anything of importance to it, as the letter explained itself.

Members of the board, when asked what the "specific purposes" referred to in Mr. Rockefeller's letter meant, said that it was in the line of educational work, and was intended, in their opinion, to give Mr. Rockefeller the right to direct the disposition of the fund to such institutions, within the province of the board, as he may deem proper. The elder Mr. Rockefeller is not a member of the board, but his son is a member, and the active direction doubtless will come from him.

Greatest Gift Ever. Dr. Wallace Buttrick, secretary, said to accept the gift and, in appreciation, to send a letter to the elder Mr. Rockefeller, as follows:

SISTER-IN-LAW OF BISHOP CASEY DEAD

Mrs. Patrick Casey of St. Stephen Passed Away Thursday After a Lingering Illness.

St. Stephen, N. B., Feb. 7.—(Special)—After a few weeks' illness Mrs. Patrick Casey died this afternoon. The funeral will take place on Sunday afternoon. Deceased was beloved by a large circle of friends. She leaves to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife, mother, daughter and sister, her husband, a brother of Bishop Casey, one daughter, Miss Edna; an aged mother, Mrs. Fitzsimmons; of Milltown; four sisters—Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. McLean, Mrs. Curran and Miss Fitzsimmons—and three brothers—Charles, George and Frank Fitzsimmons.

SCHR. MAPLE LEAF COAL LADEN, PARRSBORO TO BOSTON, ASHORE

Portland, Me., Feb. 7.—The two-masted schooner discovered ashore on Wood Island, near Biddeford Pool, today, was the Maple Leaf, a 91 ton craft belonging to Parrsboro (N. S.), and bound from Parrsboro to Boston with coal. The crew remained on board without danger, the sea being smooth. On request of the captain, the tug Priscilla was sent out from this city this afternoon and it was expected to float the schooner with the high tide.

DR. DANIEL QUERIES ABOUT I. C. R. RUNNING RIGHTS TO C. P. R.

(Special to The Telegraph.) Ottawa, Feb. 7.—Dr. Daniel has given notice of several questions which he intends putting in the house in regard to the proposition to give running rights to the C. P. R. from St. John to Halifax.

FIFTH AVENUE DENTIST CLEARED OF MURDER CHARGE

Wife of Dr. Simpson Scored for Effort to Convict Husband of Killing Her Father.

River Head, L. I., Feb. 7.—Dr. James W. Simpson, a Fifth Avenue, New York, dentist, was today acquitted of a charge of having murdered his father-in-law, Bartley Horner, a wealthy Northport contractor. Horner was shot and mortally wounded in the kitchen of his Northport home more than a year ago. The gun from which the fatal shot was fired was held in Simpson's hands, but the defendant always had maintained that the killing was the result of an accident. This view apparently was accepted by the jury, which returned the verdict of not guilty after deliberating less than an hour.

Halifax Forms a Canadian Club.

Halifax, Feb. 7.—(Special)—A public meeting today, including more than 100 representative citizens decided to form a Canadian Club for Halifax. A committee was appointed on organization. Governor Fraser presided in the absence of the mayor, who is in Ottawa. A telegram from Boston was read as follows: "Canadian Club of Boston sends greetings to Canadian Club of Halifax."

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE



MRS. HARRY K. THAW SKETCHED IN COURT

COMPLAIN TO GOVERNMENT OF LIQUOR LAW ADMINISTRATION

Temperance Delegates from Various Points Ask Prohibitory Law Such as P. E. Island Has—Government Answer in Ten Days—Many Delegates Heard at Executive Meeting

Being the last meeting of the local government before the opening of the provincial legislature, a number of delegations asking for legislation or changes in acts already in force were heard in the government rooms, Church street, Thursday. A strong delegation of the New Brunswick Temperance Federation, recruited from all parts of the province, asked for a prohibitory liquor law on similar lines to the act in force in P. E. Island. Formal complaint against the St. John liquor license commissioners and the inspector for non-enforcement of the law with special reference to the introduction of liquor into Scott act counties was made.

The Temperance Men's Request. The New Brunswick Temperance Federation was represented by about forty delegates. Among those were Rev. T. Marshall, H. C. Tully, James Myles, R. T. Hayes, S. P. McLavour, J. R. Woodburn, J. Willard Smith, Rev. N. McLaughlin, E. N. Stockford, F. Rowley, W. D. Baikin, W. Frank Hatheway, Rev. A. D. Coloe, Mrs. J. H. Gray (president W. C. T. U.), Mrs. J. Seymour, Mrs. J. Porter, J. V. Jackson (Moncton), grand chief I. O. G. T., G. B. Blewett, grand templar Temple of Honor, Rev. C. F. Emington (Point de Bute), G. W. P. S. of T.; Rev. Thomas Marshall, president N. B. Temperance Federation; J. B. McLean (Campbellton), Rev. W. Thompson (Campbellton), Rev. R. H. Staver, president of Kent county federation; C. W. Weyman, president of Kings county federation; H. Flewelling, Mr. Cusick, E. Harmer (Norton), G. M. Young (St. Stephen), representing Charlotte county federation; Messrs. Folkins and Heine.

In addition to asking for the passing of an act similar to that in force in P. E. Island, the delegation made formal complaint as to the action of the St. John commissioners and inspector on the ground that the license law had not been enforced with special reference to the amendment of last session to prevent the introduction of liquor into Scott act counties. It was stated that the commissioners had been asked to enforce the law but had made no reply. Evidence, it was said, had been offered to the inspector who, it was stated, had replied that he would consult his counsel, but had never reported the result. Members of the government suggested that a complaint should have been made earlier.

In reply it was said that action was taken directly after the meeting of the federation in January.

Resolutions in favor of prohibition from the united temperance committee in St. John, the Presbyterian synd and the United Baptist church were read. It was also cited that a plebiscite had already shown that a large majority in the province were in favor of prohibition. The speakers were Rev. T. Marshall and Messrs. Baikin, Smith, Blewett, Staver, McLean, Weyman and Mrs. Gray. The government promised their serious and careful attention and intimated that a reply would be given in ten days.

LEMIEUX SAYS PUBLIC INTERESTS COME FIRST

His Answer to Railway Men Protesting Against Labor Disputes Bill.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—The representatives of the locomotive engineers, firemen and trainmen waited on Hon. Mr. Lemieux, minister of labor, tonight in opposition to his bill to prevent strikes and lockouts. They say that it deprives them of their most effective weapon, that of being able to strike without giving time to the company to prepare for such.

Mr. Lemieux reminded them that they had already given their support to the bill. He told them that the interests of the public would have to be paramount to that of either the railway companies or the employees. From what the minister said it is not likely that the objections to the bill will interfere with his expressed desire of putting it through.

TO TAKE MONCTON POLICE FORCE OUT OF CIVIC CONTROL

Council Will Seek Legislation to Place it in Hands of a Commission—Death of Mrs. Arthur Boyd at Malden.

(Special to The Telegraph.)

Moncton, Feb. 7.—The city council at the approaching session of the legislature will seek to have passed legislation placing the government of the Moncton police force in a commission. A bill has been prepared and asks for the commission the usual powers granted to a board of police commissioners in other cities. It gives the board power to engage and dismiss the police, fix salaries and regulate their duties generally. The board will consist of the mayor, county court judge and police magistrate.

It is proposed to bring the bill into force the first of next May.

Friends here today received news of the death of Mrs. Arthur Boyd, formerly of this city, at Malden (Mass.). Deceased was a daughter of W. P. Warman, of the I. C. R., and a sister of Mrs. Arthur Trites, of Moncton. She was thirty-eight years old and leaves a husband and four children. The first class passenger car on the M. & E. train while standing in front of the depot this morning narrowly escaped being burned. A blaze started from a smouldering spark under the stove and was discovered in the nick of time to prevent the car being gutted. The damage was only slight.

EVELYN THAW BARES HER SOUL TO CROWDED COURT

A Terrible Indictment of Stanford White, Her Husband's Victim

Young Wife's Story of Girlhood Ruined by New York's Most Famous Architect Holds Listeners Spellbound—All Day on Witness Stand and Not Likely to Finish Direct Testimony Till Friday—Prisoner Weeps at Repetition of Tale Confided to Him Before Marriage.

New York, Feb. 7.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw told her story today. To save the life of her husband, charged with murder, she bared to the world the innermost secrets of her soul—a portrayal for which a sanctuary was a more fitting place than a crowded, gasping court room. It was the same story she told Harry Thaw in Paris in 1903, when he had asked her to become his wife—the confession of one who felt there was an insurmountable barrier to her ever becoming the bride of the man she loved.

In the big witness chair she appeared but a slip of a girl and also told the pitiful story of her eventful young life in a frank, girlish way. When tears came, unbidden, to her big brown eyes and slowly trickled their way down scarlet cheeks, she strove in vain to keep them back. Though the lump in her throat at times seemed about to smother her, she forced the words from trembling lips and by a marvelous display of courage, which took her willingly to her staggering ordeal, she shook off a depression which once threatened to become an absolute collapse.

As the young wife unfolded the narrative of her girlhood and told of the early struggles of herself and her mother to keep body and soul together; of how gaunt poverty stood ever at the door and how she finally was able to earn a livelihood by posing for photographers and artists, she won the murmured sympathy of the throng which filled every available space in the big court room.

Tells Her Pitiful Story.

Then came the relation of the wreck of that girlhood at sixteen years of age. It was the story of her meeting with Stanford White, the story of the sumptuous staid apartment, whose dingy exterior gave no hint of the luxurious furnishings within; of a velvet covered swing in which one could swing until slippers toes crashed through the paper of a Japanese parasol swung from the ceiling; the story of a glass of champagne, of black, whirling sensations and of mirrored walls. In short she told all the story.

The stillness of the crowd which was big, bustling, shouting and snarling over so especially coveted seat when court convened, was its own tribute to the effect of the girl's story. Into the narrative there entered nothing of the woman of the world. A girl in face and figure, Mrs. Thaw was still a girl as she withstood an ordeal which might well have startled travelers had trouble with the conductor who wanted to put their cat out of the car. But, she naively added, they held fast possession of it, just the same.

Her Introduction to "Society."

Then came her advent in New York, of her life here, and eventually the acceptance by her mother of the three-act invitation of a girl of the theatre to meet some of her friends at luncheon. The girl's mother told Evelyn's mother they were people in New York society and perfectly proper, else she would not let her girl go with them.

"When she came for me in the hamper," said the witness, "I remember how we were going to the Waldorf, I had heard so much about it and wanted to go there. But the luncheon stopped in front of a dingy-looking building in West 24th street and I was told to get out. Mother had dressed me. My skirts were just to my shoes and there."

"This was in August, 1901. He was big and fat and ugly—I remember him meeting us at the head of three flights of stairs," she continued. "He gave me presents and my mother let me go to other parties. Then he said my mother should visit some friends in Pittsburg. She said she could not leave me. He said it would be all right; that he would look after me. Finally she went. Then came an invitation to a party, but no one else was there except two. They all seemed to have turned us down," she said. Then when we had dined and I wanted to go home, he said I hadn't seen all of the apartment, and we went to the room with the mirrors all over the walls."

"Thus the story ran, with just here and there an interruption by Mr. Delmas to advise the girl to fix the dates of the various happenings, and always to tell just what she had told Harry Thaw when he asked her to become his wife. It was through the fact that she had "told every thing to Harry" that she was permitted under the rules of law to give her story to the jury.

Mrs. Thaw wore the flat, black velvet hat, trimmed only with one little bunch of violets, which had become familiar as a part of her costume. She was unveiled, however, for the first time and her youth and beauty were remarked by everyone. Masses of black hair waved beneath the velvet trim of her hat and helped form the frame for the girlish face of almost perfectly moulded features. The brown eyes looked through long black lashes; the brows were symmetrically arched.

Thaw Breaks Down. In the sympathy-inspiring story of the girl, the girlish fascination of a voice of soft equality, yet ringing clear in enunciation, the court room lost view of the prisoner. But when there came a halt in the girl's fight against the tears, the people who had gazed unceasingly at her low ere their eyes as if the relief from their stare might bring her the composure she finally won.

Then they saw Harry Thaw again. His whole frame shaking, he lay with his head buried in his hands, a handkerchief covering the eyes. Where the defendant sits he is all but shielded from the gaze of the people by the table as he sobbed he could not be seen at all. Thus Thaw sat for many minutes and when he finally lifted his head his eyes were red and swollen. Even if they could have seen, the jurors would have had no eyes for the prisoner. They, too, had turned their gaze from their witness as the tears came to her eyes as well as her eyes, and each man of the twelve seemed intent upon some object on the floor before them. Justice Fitzgerald looked out through the long grated windows. The scene and the story marked a new precedent in the history of criminal proceedings in New York. Old court attendants gave their ready assent to this.

The completion of the direct examination of the prisoner's wife will probably require all of tomorrow's sessions. There is an impression that Mr. Delmas may strive to have it occupy the entire day in order that the young woman may take advantage of the adjournment over Saturday and Sunday to recover from her fatigue and be prepared for the cross examination of District Attorney General. In testifying today Mrs. Thaw was not allowed to state the names of certain persons, but by consent of counsel for defence she gave them in whispers to Jerome "in order" as Mr. Delmas said, "that the prosecution may have the full set possible opportunity to refer to any of her statements if he can."

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw Bares Her Life

Justice Fitzgerald had just taken his seat on the bench this morning when Mr. Delmas, of Thaw's counsel, requested the clerk to call Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. The familiar figure in blue, now for the first time without her veil, appeared from the judge's chambers. She stood near the jury box as Clerk Penny administered the oath.

Mrs. Thaw, in answer to Mr. Delmas' first question said she was born December 25, 1868. She told of going to the Cafe Martin to dine on the evening of June 25 with her husband, Thomas McCaleb and Truxton McVey.

While upon the bench of the Cafe Martin did you see Stanford White? "Yes, some time after we arrived."

"How long did you see him?" "I don't know. He passed through the Fifth Avenue entrance and went on to the balcony."

"While you were in the Cafe Martin did you call for a pencil?" "Yes, I got one from someone, I don't remember who."

"Did you write a note?" "I did, on a slip of paper and passed it to Mr. Thaw."

"What did Mr. Thaw do?" "He said to me, 'are you all right?' I said yes."

"What was your condition as to being disturbed or affected?" "Mr. Jerome's objection to this question was sustained."

"Was there anything unusual in your manner that was visible to others?" "Again objection was sustained."

"After this, how long did you remain?" "Only a short time."

"Mrs. Thaw, have you that slip of paper now?" "I have not."

"Have you seen it since?" "No."

"Did what you wrote refer to Stanford White?" "Yes."

"Mr. Jerome objected on the ground that the note itself was the best evidence. This the court sustained."

"The questions were then turned to the visit to the roof garden. Mrs. Thaw told how they reached the place and how they were seated. She was next asked as to Thaw's manner on the roof. "It was just the same as ever. I conversed with him constantly."

"Who suggested leaving the roof garden?" "I did."

"How did the party leave?" "I went in front with Mr. McCaleb, Mr. Beale and Mr. Thaw were following last."

"How far had you gone when something unusual attracted your attention?" "We had almost reached the elevator when I turned around to say something to Mr. Thaw and he was not there."

"Who did you see when you turned?" "I saw Stanford White at a table."

"How far were you from him?" "Mrs. Thaw indicated the distance about 25 or 30 feet."

"When you saw Stanford White there did you see Mr. Thaw at the same time?" "When you saw Stanford White there did you see Mr. Thaw at the same time?" (Continued on page 7, third column.)