

HARRY THAW KILLS STANFORD WHITE

Scene of the Tragedy Was the Madison Square Roof Garden.

TROUBLE WAS OVER A WOMAN.

"You Have Ruined My Home," He Said, Drew Pistol and Shot Him.

New York, June 26.—Perfectly calm, Harry Kendall Thaw, who last night shot and killed Stanford White, a prominent architect, faced a coroner and a number of police officials early today, absolutely refusing to make any extended statement as to the motive which led to the tragedy on the roof of Madison Square Garden at the first night's performance of "Mamouelle Chaperon." was being sung to a close.

While Thaw, in his morning evening dress sat in a cell in the tenderloin police station, detectives were scouring the city for his wife, formerly Evelyn Florence Nesbit, before her marriage a chorus girl and an artist's model.

Mrs. Thaw disappeared as her husband was being hurried from the playhouse by a policeman and after throwing her coat over his head and saying, "Oh, Harry! Harry! Why did you do it? Harry?"

She is said to have entered an automobile and then whirled away before the crowd or police recovered from the excitement caused by one of the most sensational tragedies in New York's criminal history.

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CORONER QUESTIONS THAW.

The coroner then went to the police station and questioned Thaw. He asked the young man if he had any statement to make.

"No," replied Thaw. "I don't care to say anything, coroner; but I wish you would notify my lawyers, Mr. Deafleld and Mr. Longfellow."

"They have been notified; they are out of town," the coroner replied.

"Then I wish you would notify Joseph H. Choate or Judge Hornblower," Thaw said.

All this time Thaw was pacing up and down in his cell. He had put on his long dress overcoat and was wearing his straw hat as if expecting to secure his release when his counsel should come.

Capt. Hodges said he had talked with Thaw and the latter acted in a dazed manner.

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DOCTOR CURED OF ECZEMA

Maryland Physician Cures Himself of Eczema with Cuticura Remedies. Prescribes Them and Has Cured Many Cases Where Other Formulas Have Failed—Dr. Fisher Says:

CUTICURA REMEDIES POSSESS TRUE MERIT

"My face was afflicted with eczema in the year 1897. I used the Cuticura Remedies and was entirely cured. I am now practicing physician and very often prescribe Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Soap in cases of eczema, and they have never failed. I am not in the habit of endorsing patent medicines, but when I find remedies possessing merit, such as the Cuticura Remedies do, I am broad-minded enough to proclaim their virtues to the world. I have been practicing medicine for sixteen years, and must say I find your Remedies A No. 1. You are at liberty to publish this letter, or any part of it. I remain, very truly yours, G. M. Fisher, M. D., Big Pool, Md., May 24, 1905."

CUTICURA—THE SET, \$1. Complete Treatment for Every Humor from Pimples to Scrofula

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to any itching, irritation, and inflammation, and sooths and heal; and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set, costing but one dollar, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and seedy skin, scabs, and blood blisters, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

Cuticura Soap, No. 1, Resolvent, No. 1, and the Set, \$1. Postage Paid. Send Postage Paid.

"DIRTY BLACKGUARD IS HERE!"

The note said, "The dirty blackguard is here!" Then I turned and saw that fat scoundrel sitting there, big and healthy, and then I saw her and how she was."

"What can I do?" I asked.

The question was repeated.

Thaw nodded his head in the affirmative.

From his pocket when he was searched there was taken a leather revolver, shield such as policemen carry their weapons in. He had \$16 in cash and several blank checks, besides a gold cigarette case.

THAW NOT ANXIOUS.

Mr. Thaw did not display the least anxiety about his own safety nor about the effect of his shot. He did not ask any questions of the police at all. He seemed as unconcerned as if bating out a chauffeur instead of facing an accusation of murder.

As he talked with a reporter he reverted again and again to his wife's attack of shiver when she saw White in Martin's.

The poor, delicate little thing, all nervous and shaking like a reed, he said, half to himself. "And there he was, the big, healthy scoundrel, God!"

William Thaw, a nephew of the man charged with Stanford White's killing, was in the city yesterday and left for Pittsburg in an evening train.

EVELYN NESBIT.

Evelyn Nesbit, who became Thaw's wife on April 4, 1905, was a flower girl in "The Tropicana" company. They were married in Pittsburg by Rev. William E. McEvily, the Third President of the Knights of Columbus.

Thaw's mother, Mrs. William Thaw, in spite of earlier opposition, was present. Miss Nesbit is the daughter of C. J. Holman of Oakland, a suburb of Pittsburg.

MET ACTRESS IN PARIS.

Pittsburg, June 25.—Harry Kendall Thaw is about 35 years of age and is the son of the late William Thaw, who was vice president of the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburg. He is a graduate of the University of the Western Reserve and when fifteen years old made his home with his mother at Lyndhurst, Beechwood boulevard, in the east end of this city. Since his graduation from college and the attainment of his majority Thaw has lived little in Pittsburg. Much of his time has been spent abroad, while in Paris that he met Evelyn Nesbit, the actress whom he afterwards married. And this was with the result that he did the shooting tonight.

Harry Thaw is a brother of J. Copely Thaw, the Countess of Yarmouth, who was Alice Thaw, and also of Mrs. Geo. Lauder Carnegie of Cumberland, Fla. He is also a brother of Benjamin Thaw.

Mrs. William Thaw, mother of Harry, sailed for Europe Saturday and is en route to America.

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