

was in the room; if I had seen Mrs. Wharton pulling the cork I think I would have offered to do it for her.

To Mr. Syester—Mrs. Wharton gave me no reason for getting the brown stout for Gen. Ketchum.

Mrs. Col. Loney was next called, and testified—I reside in Baltimore; I have known Mrs. Wharton between four and five years; I reside within three or four squares of her residence; I never knew Gen. Ketchum until I met him at Mrs. Wharton's on Saturday evening; I saw him when he entered the house, went up stairs, and afterwards when he came into tea; the General was simply introduced to me, and I was not present during the time he was taking tea; I was in the tea room on the next evening (Sunday) when he entered; I did not take tea with him; I never saw him again until just before he died; I heard him on Tuesday afternoon; I think it was between 6 and 7 o'clock; I heard him vomiting; I was on the first floor and he was on the third floor; I have no recollection how long the vomiting continued; I knew he was suffering, and I asked my mother to go to him; that was on the afternoon of the day my husband took Mrs. Wharton to ride; the vomiting was heard after they had left; I do not remember that my husband took Mrs. Wharton riding on any other occasion; on Monday morning I was standing on the front steps with Mr. Moale when Mrs. Wharton entered the gate; at first I did not recognize her; it was early; she said she had been out to the provision store; I think it was between 7 and 8 o'clock; breakfast had not been served; I don't recollect any other conversation with Mrs. Wharton; I went to Mrs. Wharton's on Wednesday a little after 11 A. M., and went of once to my brother's room; after remaining there a very few minutes I was called to the door and had a conversation with Mrs. Van Ness; I entered the dining room and found her standing with a wine-glass of milk punch, which she had poured from a tumbler, in her hand; as far as I can recollect the tumbler was on the table, giving me an idea that something was wrong with the milk punch, the tumbler having a peculiar looking deposit in the bottom of it; I then asked her to hand me the tumbler, and tasted the sediment; I noticed nothing sweet about it, but it left a grating sensation in my throat such as I have felt after taking magnesia; it left also a very strong metallic taste in my mouth; I took a little of it, and rubbed it on my hand to see if there was anything sticky about it, but there was not; I asked them to let me have the tumbler, and I put it in my pocket; I returned to my brother's room, to avoid any suspicion he might have that anything wrong was going on in the house; I then took the tumbler to my mother's; I returned to Mrs. Wharton's with the tumbler, and went into the third story, where my sister, Mrs. Hutton, was; Mrs. Wharton very kindly showed me into a little room, and said I could converse there with my sister. (The witness was not allowed to relate the conversation). Continuing—Mrs. Wharton asked me if I was going down town, and asked me also to look at General Ketchum and see if I thought he

was as ill as the others thought he was; she asked me to take a telegram which she had written to General Brice; I looked at General K. a moment and told her he looked to me very much like a dying man; I took the telegram; that was between 12 and half-past 12 o'clock; I went to my husband's office, and he told me it was then twenty minutes of 1; I went in a car from Eutaw street and Madison avenue to the corner of Baltimore and Charles streets; my husband went with me to the telegraph office; the despatch was sent at 12:55; when I went into General Ketchum's room Mr. Snowden was with him; I went from the telegraph office with my husband to the office of an analytical chemist named Tourney, on Postoffice avenue, but he was not at home; we then went to Andrews & Thompson, on Baltimore street, and found only Mr. Thompson there; I put the tumbler on the glass case in front of me, and Mr. Thompson took out a little on his pen-knife and put it on a copper cent, consulted a book, and put a drop of some acid upon it; he made one test, and then took out some more and made another test; acting upon his advice I put the tumbler in my pocket, got in the car, and went to Lanvale street, to Dr. Chew's house; he was not at home then; after stopping for a moment at my own house, I returned to Mrs. Wharton; all this time I kept the tumbler in my pocket, pinned in; I showed Dr. Williams the tumbler, and he put a little of the sediment on his tongue, but did not swallow it; he found his coat was too thin to disguise the shape of the tumbler, and he gave it back to me; I put it in my pocket; kept it until the afternoon and handed it to Dr. Chew; the tumbler was never out of my sight; Mr. Crawford Neilson took some of the sediment out; my mother took out a little; enough to blister her lips; Mr. Neilson said it did not taste peculiar to him; I don't know at what provision store at which Mrs. Wharton dealt; there is one (Keller's) near her residence; I know where Gosman's drug store is; the shortest way to Gosman's from Mrs. Wharton's residence is by Keller's store; I cannot state the direction from which Mrs. Wharton was coming; when I saw her enter her gate on Monday morning; I heard General Ketchum coming down stairs on Sunday night.

Cross-examined by Mr. Steele—Mrs. Wharton said, when she came in, on Monday morning, that she had been to get something for breakfast; she did not say what she had gotten; Mr. Moale was the only person present with me at that time; I started from my house at 11 A. M. on Wednesday; I had the telegram stuck in my glove; I tied my pocket-handkerchief over the tumbler before leaving Mrs. Wharton's; I laid the handkerchief over the top of the tumbler, wrapped it around the base of the tumbler; it would have been as tight as a preserve jar if I had had a string to have tied it; I think all the fluid had been poured off; I hardly know whether or not the sediment was moist when I first took the tumbler; it became dry as I carried it in my pocket; I presume it was after 6 o'clock before my husband and Mrs. Wharton started on their ride; Mrs.