

smelled it inevitably. Mr. Steele then contended that General K.'s symptoms themselves contradicted the idea that tartar emetic had been given on that day. General K. was given depressants, and they might have hastened his death. He made no charge against Dr. Williams, and knew him to be a skillful physician, and he believed he had done what he thought best for General K. He was not on trial, and no one thought of making a charge against him. There was no suspicion against Mrs. Wharton even when Mr. Van Ness left her house, and even afterwards, for Mr. Van Ness had sent Mrs. Loney with a kind, considerate message to her. It showed his affection for her, for he had been to her a son, and he was as good a young man as was in Baltimore. But afterwards suspicion arose, and suspicion was a plant of rapid growth; it grew up like the mushroom and with no more strength. All that the State could possibly claim was that she might have poisoned him, not that she did poison.

Mr. Steele then reminded the jury of the dreadful responsibility which rested upon them, and said he would like to speak to them of the alleged motive, but his strength would not allow him. He reminded them, however, that the testimony of General Brice and Charles L. Ketchum, as to her declarations to them, were, by the rulings of the Court, no more in the case than if they had never heard of it, except just so far as she had assented. He then referred to the testimony about the vest, and said it was of no more importance than if his boots or his hat had been missing.

The Court here took a recess for ten minutes, and the gallant Chief Judge insisted that the ladies should all have seats; he requested those who occupied seats to sit closer, and allow those who he observed were standing to be comfortable. Some of the ladies bring lunch and candies, and stoutly maintain their positions.

Upon the return of the jury the Chief Judge informed them that it was impossible to conclude the arguments to-day, and that Mr. Steele was too much fatigued to proceed. The Chief Judge further informed them that the Court would then, at 12:30, adjourn until half-past 10 o'clock on Monday next. This announcement was received by the solemn-looking twelve with looks of disappointment, and the audience (especially the ladies) seemed to share in their feelings of impatience to have the trial proceed.

The Chief Judge next ordered the audience to leave the court room, and there was at once something of a rush from the building by those who desired to secure front positions in the files which each day enclose Mrs. Wharton until she reaches her carriage. After the files had formed, the officers of the court, under orders from the Chief Judge, widened the distance between them from three to ten or twelve feet. A delay of five minutes or more followed before the objects of the eager expectations of the crowd appeared. Miss Wharton, on the arm of Mr. Fendall, of Washington, came first, and was followed at a few paces by Mrs. Wharton, on the arm of Sheriff Chairs.

As they passed they were closely observed, and around the carriage which was in waiting a jostling crowd of men and women had already gathered. Every movement was scrutinized, and not until Mrs. Wharton's carriage had gone ten or fifteen yards was she relieved from the gaze of the curious.

The jury was soon after marched to their quarters at the City Hotel. They are there kept in an upper room of a retired part of the building, and are closely watched, night and day, by the officers in charge of them. Many of them show signs of extreme restlessness, and two of the seven bachelors among them are said to be all anxiety for an early release. The five married jurors look as if they would prefer even a little henpecking to the loneliness which has proved so irksome and hard to bear.

The attendance to-day was greater than on any previous, and the interest was of the most earnest character. So great was the crowd of ladies, that notwithstanding the surrender of more than half the court room to them, a number were observed to be sitting in the laps of others, and others again were obliged to stand. The aisle of the court house was crowded with men, who seemed eager to catch every word. It is not improbable that during the closing hours of the trial ladders will be put up to the windows by the irrepressible masculine attendants.

Mrs. Wharton and her daughter were still very calm to-day, and the accused was a most attentive listener to Mr. Steele. Notwithstanding the heaviness of her veil she recognizes many of the familiar faces of the Baltimoreans who attend now, but does not make known her recognition to any of them until the session of the Court closes.

It is said by those who have visited Mrs. Wharton in her prison, that these latter days of her trial bear heavily upon her, and that the long suppressed feelings of herself and daughter find relief in weeping when they reach the privacy of their room in jail. The Sheriff allows her such privileges as are consistent with the regulations of the jail, and her room is comfortably but plainly furnished. Her meals have been served from Black's restaurant, and she is each day conveyed to and from the court house in a carriage.

Mr. Steele will resume his argument on Monday, and will probably occupy two hours and a half in concluding his exhaustive effort. Attorney General Syester will follow, and will not conclude until Tuesday, unless the Court holds an afternoon session, which, it is said, Mrs. Wharton's health will not allow. Mr. Syester is a lawyer of undoubted ability, and is one of the most effective speakers in Maryland. He has great earnestness of manner, and a rare command of language, frequently using as many as one hundred and fifty words a minute. Though under 45 years of age he has been engaged in more than 25 murder trials, and has established a high reputation as a criminal lawyer.

Mr. Charles L. Ketchum was not present on yesterday, but returned to-day. He left this afternoon for Washington, and announced that he would not return. General Brice has not been present for ten days or more.