MRS. BLANCHE MOLINEUX TESTIFIES THAT BARNET AND MOLINEUX WERE NOT RIVALS FOR HER LOVE.

MRS. ROGERS DRAGS IN BARTOW S. WEEKS.

SAYING HE HAD THREATENED TO DRIVE CORNISH OUT OF TOWN.

The "Blanche" Letter to Barnet Explained as Meaning Nothing but Informality.

Mrs. Rogers Denies That She Said to Cornish, "You Know the Reason Why."

Mrs. Molineux Denies That She Was Ever Photographed with Barnet or Other Men.

Mrs. Florence Rogers on the Witness Stand.

The daughter of Mrs. Adams explained the private letter box incident by saying she had used it in the getting of testimony at the time of her separation from her husband.

THE two women between whom the secret of the murder of Mrs. Adams was supposed to lie have both told their stories in the Coroner's Court and the murk of the mystery is darker than ever.

Mrs. Rogers testified and Mrs. Molineux testified. Apparently from no question that could throw light on the crime was an answer withheld, but to the total of knowledge not a word is added.

It was not an enlightening day, but it was an intensely interesting one.

In widely differing lines these two women are clever beyond the ordinary run of their sex, and the answers they made to such questions as few women are called on to meet displayed this cleverness brilliantly.

The return of Mrs. Rogers to the stand was the eagerly expected event of the morning session. She did not look as well as on her first appearance, for the velvety eyes were more swollen and the lines of her face were deeper. She came prepared for a struggle and faced Assistant District-Attorney Osborne with lowered glance and set face. Whereupon it became Mr. Osborne's business to get the strain off and conquer Mrs. Rogers's rigidity of attitude. This he did very deftly by an elaborate series of questions concerning her relatives.

She Got Off Her Guard.

She accounted for Cornish among these as her cousin by marriage, his uncle having married her aunt. But by this time Mrs. Rogers, interested in her family tree, had forgotten that she was on guard, and Osborne's task was easier.

Then Osborne asked her about the letter box, prefacing his question with the statement that the question was suggested by Mr. Cornish.

"By Mr. Howe," bayed that vigorous gentleman.

"In Mr. Cornish's handwriting," roared Osborne.

Then the two lawyers stood up and talked like stags challenging each other across a lake.

Osborne demanded of the Coroner that he suppress Mr. Howe and the Coroner declined the contract. However, Mrs. Rogers explained that she hired the private letter box during her trouble with her husband for purposes connected with a private investigation that was being made for her.

By the time Osborne had gone along to the point of asking her if she had not been obliged to leave her apartment at the Adelaide by reason of complaints of other tenants, Mrs. Rogers was again doing sentinel duty over herself against her questioner. She is a brave witness, not hesitating in the least to deny what others affirmed. Thus she flatly contradicted the agent of the house by denying this story.

Answers What She Chooses.

Presently Osborne asked her what income she received from her husband, and she declined to tell on the ground it was none of the public's business.

This brought up Howe again with a demand that the Coroner instruct the witness she need not answer.

"It's unheard of," said Howe; "monstrous!"

The Coroner left it to the jury and the jury wanted to know, so Mrs. Rogers said, that her allowance from her husband, according to the articles of separation, was $50 per month.

She had paid $70 a month rent for the apartment in the Adelaide and $43 a month for the flat where Mrs. Adams died. She had, however, Cornish and her brother as boarders.

From this time on Mrs. Rogers was a trifle fractious under the driving of Osborne. She objected to telling names, for one thing, saying she was determined not to expose any more people to newspaper notoriety.

On one subject she was particularly alert, this was the relations that existed between Cornish and herself.

"Mr. Cornish is separated from his wife also, isn't he?" asked Osborne.

"Am I required to answer such questions?"

"You are as anxious to find out who killed your mother as any of us, are you not?"

"Certainly, but I can't see what Mr. Cornish's affairs have to do with that."

"Well, Mr. Cornish's wife never called at that flat."

"I never saw Mr. Cornish's wife."

The answer came with a snap.

When she was asked if she had ever heard Cornish speak of an enemy she said she had heard Cornish contemptuously refer to a threat by Bartow S. Weeks that he would run him out of town in a year. Since her mother's death she had heard Cornish say Weeks had remarked he would finish him up now.

It Made Weeks Laugh.

Weeks laughed at this until his pale beard waggled up and down.

Mrs. Rogers made one mistake. She lost her temper and refused to tell how long she had known Cornish's parents.

"Was it five years?" nagged Osborne.

"I don't remember."

"Was it one year?"

"I don't remember."

"Was it three months?"

"I don't remember."

This was manifestly absurd, for the Cornishes are distantly related to her, and almost since her mother's death, two months ago, have been occupants of the flat.

A brief entr'acte with Mrs Hovey on the stand, and Mrs. Blanche Molineux, tall, dark, smiling, with a muff of mink tails, and a hat trimmed with violets, with the protection of her mother-in-law in the place Mrs. Hovey had occupied when Mrs. Rogers was to the fore, faced the jury.

She is as different in type from Mrs. Rogers as a hawk is from a seagull. She is of firmer fibre and probably of gentler breeding. Her tone and accent are more cultured, her manner more self-possessed. Mrs. Rogers might be called the provincial type, Mrs. Molineux the metropolitan.

Her examination was a peculiar one. The questions manifestly suggested by the circumstances were impossible of asking, and the best Osborne could do was to inquire about Molineux's courtship and ask if Barnet and Molineux were in any way rivals. This was naturally a very embarrassing series of questions, but Mrs. Molineux met them all with a splendid manner. She blushed a good deal, smiled not a little, but answered promptly and fully.

So near to her that she could have reached out and touched them, Cornish and Lawyer Howe, who represent the opposition to her, conferred to her undoing. The brown eyes rested on them cursorily. The combination did not disturb her. She rippled on with her testimony. The broad "a" and charmingly intelligent laugh were as much in evidence and as spontaneous as if it had been an afternoon tea.

Finally Osborne produced a set of questions which he said had been suggested by "a very eminent lawyer, Mr. Howe." These questions bore on the relations that existed between the witness and Molineux and the witness and Barnet. She told with apparent frankness of her visits to the Knickerbocker Athletic Club with them both, her dinners with Barnet and her visit to his room, though she was particular to explain there were always several persons in the room with them.

She did not see Barnet after May, 1898, though she wrote him a note or two. She sent him the flowers and notes to him when he was ill at her husband's suggestion, and meant nothing by the seemingly ardent expressions of the note except an informal reference to the causeless cessation of his visits to her.

The story as she told it, yachting trips and all, seemed like a mere jolly, very informal period in the life of a rather unconventional young woman. When she denied anything it was with an emphatic "never," and this "never" was repeated very often while she was being deferentially pelted with Mr. Howe's questions.

For instance:

"Have there ever been any pictures taken of you with Mr. Barnet at any time?"

"Never."

"Was there ever a picture taken of you and Barnet or any other person?"

"Never."

"Of you and Barnet and Molineux?"

"Never."

"Was there ever any such picture in existence?"

"Never."

The day closed rather tamely with the testimony of Dr. Wendell Phillips, who was with both Barnet and Cornish when they were suffering from poisoning. Nobody minded his answers. Everybody's head was full considering the stories told by the stately woman with the Astrakhan trimmed coat and the woman in mourning for her mother's death.

MRS. ROGERS, THE LETTER BOX AND HER HUSBAND.

David Murdock, the private letter box keeper, first witness at the morning session, produced his books to show the payments made to him by Mrs. Rogers, as Miss Addeson for a letter box, and H. S. Cornish for newspapers. His testimony brought out nothing new.

Mrs. Rogers took the stand again. She was examined minutely as to her family. Cornish, she said, is her cousin by marriage. She refused to mention the names of relatives or friends of her mother living in Syracuse, on the ground that she wished to protect them from newspaper notoriety. She expressed willingness, however, to give the names privately.

After testifying that her mother did not attend church, Mrs. Rogers told in detail each house she had lived in since she came to New York, about four years ago. Cornish had lived in the family something less than a year, she said.

Getting down to the letter box question, Mrs. Rogers admitted that she had rented a box from Murdock, but denied that she had ever received letters in a private box anywhere else. She said she had rented the Murdock box on account of her husband, from whom she had been separated for more than two years.

Mr. Osborne said that a question had been suggested to him in the handwriting of Mr. Cornish. Mr. Howe denied that Cornish had suggested the question. There was an argument between Mr. Howe and Mr. Osborne, at the conclusion of which Mr. Osborne said:

Q. The question I put to you appears to be in the handwriting of Mr. Cornish, and is as follows: How did you come to get that letter box? A. I had the letter box because I had business of a confidential nature. I employed a man to make certain investigations for me, and the communications were of such a nature that I did not wish them known to a certain member of my family; they were confidential investigations. I have some of those letters still, which I will submit to the District-Attorney or the Coroner, if necessary. That was the reason why I had the letter box, and when the reason for which I rented it was ended I gave up the letter box.

Mrs. Rogers said that she and her husband had signed papers legally separating them, and that he paid her a "stated sum" per month for her support. After much argument she admitted that the stated sum was $50 a month, being careful to say that it was not sufficient to support her unless she took roomers. She asserted that, to the best of her recollection she never received through the private letter box any letters from anybody connected with the Knickerbocker Athletic Club.

The relations between her mother and Mr. Rogers and her mother and Mr. Cornish were, she said, extremely friendly. Mrs. Adams, according to her daughter, never had any trouble with Cornish.

THE ADELAIDE, CORNISH AND HER OTHER BOARDERS.

The examination drifted to questions concerning the difficulty Mrs. Rogers is said to have had with the agent of the Adelaide apartment house, Sixty-sixth street and Park avenue. She denied that she had had any trouble, and that a renewal of her lease had been refused.

Q. Now, as a matter of fact, did your mother approve entirely of the manner of life that was led at the Adelaide? A. She had no reason for disapproving of it.

Q. You know, as a matter of fact, do you not, that the agent at the Adelaide complained about the noises in your apartment? A. The agent never complained to me about any noises in my apartment.

Q. Is it not a fact that you could not renew your lease there? A. I never asked to renew my lease there.

Mrs. Rogers went on to explain that she did not rent her apartment in the Adelaide either from the agent or the owners. She said that she had taken the flat for the eight months' unexpired time on a lease held by a friend, Mrs. Austin Abbott, who had moved. She had been warned by Mrs. Abbott that there were disagreeable tenants in the house. Cornish was living with her family at that time. She had trouble with a man named Minturn, who lived below and objected one night when she had a party. Cornish wrote to Minturn about it.

Mrs. Rogers objected to giving the names of boarders other than that of Cornish. She finally admitted that Miss Frances Dunn had boarded at her house. She denied knowing a Miss Vyse.

Mrs. Rogers said she had known Harry Cornish all her life.

Q. Mr. Cornish is living apart from his wife? A. Am I obliged to tell Mr. Cornish's affairs all the way through?

Q. No, I will get Mr. Cornish to do that. A. Then please don't ask me.

Q. You are just as anxious, are you not, to discover the root of this matter as I am? A. I am anxious, but I don't see why I should answer such questions as that.

Q. A witness cannot always be the judge of what is pertinent; as a matter of fact, Mr. Cornish's wife did not visit at your apartments? A. I never saw Mr. Cornish's wife.

Q. You knew that Mr. Cornish had been married, didn't you? A. Yes, sir. Mr. Cornish's daughter has visited at my apartment.

Mr. Osborne threshed over the old straw about the reception of the bottle holder and the death of Mrs. Adams. Mrs. Rogers said that she had not read about the famous Botkin poisoning case. She became indignant at some of the questions asked her about the people who had lived in her house.

When Mrs. Adams died she left no property whatever, Mrs. Rogers said. She insisted that the bromo seltzer bottle had been left in Cornish's room the night he brought it home, but she could not recall what had become of the holder.

Q. The bottle was left in his room and the bottle holder in your room? A. I told you I didn't ask whether it was or not. I put it on my dressing table, and I don't know whether he put the bottle in his room or not.

Q. He says: "I am quite sure that the silver article was taken and put on the dresser and the bottle was taken in my own room and put on my dresser." Is that true? A. I told you I didn't know what became of the bottle holder.

Q. I don't remember it, but you are sure that the bottle remained in his room on the dresser? A. Yes, sir.

THE OLD, OLD STORY OF HER MOTHER'S DEATH.

Mrs. Rogers again recited the story of the death of her mother. She could not remember who told her that her mother was dead, but recalled that one of the doctors put a napkin over her face.

Q. When did you first learn that your mother had been poisoned? A. I think the first was when Coroner Weston told me.

Q. You believed what Dr. Weston told you? A. I thought he ought to know.

Q. Mr. McIntyre had before that time told you that a crime had been committed, had he not? A. He said that a cold-blooded murder had been committed, directed at Mr. Cornish.

Q. About what time of the day did he tell you that? A. A short time before Dr. Weston came in my room.

Q. Then you must have been familiar with the fact that she was poisoned before Dr. Weston told you? A. I don't think I was.

Q. Didn't Mr. McIntyre tell you that a crime had been committed? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And that the object of the crime was Cornish? A. That was what he said.

Q. And didn't you, in view of this, know then that your mother had been poisoned and the poison had been intended for her husband, Cornish? A. Naturally.

Q. Then you did know that your mother had been poisoned before Mr. McIntyre had told you? A. That was Mr. McIntyre's opinion, but I didn't know it positively.

Q. You believed it? A. I certainly did. I simply heard Mr. McIntyre express his opinion, but I don't think anybody's opinion at that time made any impression on me; I was thinking more of my mother's death than the cause of it.

Q. Did you begin to think on that day who could have done it? A. No, sir; I don't think I did. I thought for some time that it was but a joke—sent to Mr. Cornish as a joke.

Mrs. Rogers was asked whether she thought, after she had been told that her mother had been poisoned, who could have sent Cornish the package. She said that she may have thought of it a good many times and had been thinking about it since, but that **she had never heard Cornish mention the name of but one man whom he considered in any way hostile. The name of that man was Bartow S. Weeks.**

Q. He did mention Weeks's name as his enemy? A. Yes, sir; and he always mentioned that in a laughing manner.

Q. He concluded his relations with Weeks more seriously than those with anybody else? A. Yes, sir; although he always referred to Mr. Weeks somewhat in the light of a joke.

Q. Did he say anything about any efforts that Weeks had made against him? A. Yes, sir, he did.

Q. Do you recollect what Mr. Weeks threatened to do to him? A. He said he would "run him out of town within a year."

Questioned further Mrs. Rogers said that Cornish had told her "since this affair mentioned" that he had heard Mr. Weeks had said that he would "finish this man now." What the witness meant by "this affair mentioned" was not brought out.

HAD BEEN INSTRUCTED NOT TO TALK.

Mrs. Rogers then told of the visit of Policeman Palmer to the flat after her mother's death. She said she gave the policeman no information, because she had been instructed not to talk.

Q. (By a Juror). Who instructed you not to speak of this case? A. The instructions came through Mr. Hovey from the District-Attorney's office; he called them up on the telephone; it was during the middle of the afternoon; and he came back and said that instructions from the District-Attorney's office were to say nothing until the authorities had arrived.

Mrs. Rogers contradicted the statement of Hovey that the bottle was done up in paper; she also contradicted the statement of Cornish that he went out of his room and into her room to get the bottle. She insisted that the bottle had been left in Cornish's room. She admitted that she might have asked Cornish to keep the affair from the newspapers. After telling about how many of her mother's relatives attended the funeral, and asserting that Mrs. Adams carried no life insurance, she was excused.

Mrs. Rogers was recalled at the beginning of the afternoon session. She could remember nothing about the number of glasses on the dining room table after her mother died. The glass containing the solution her mother drank was kept in the china closet for a week before Detective Carey took it away.

A most remarkable failure of memory on the part of the witness was manifested when she was asked how long she had been living apart from her husband before the legal separation. She could not tell whether it was one month or six months. She admitted that she had had trouble with Cornish's sister, Mrs. Saunders, but denied that it was caused by Cornish living in her house. She could not explain the cause of the quarrel.

Another surprising lapse of memory was shown by Mrs. Rogers when she said that she could not tell whether she had known Harry Cornish's parents five years or two months. She admitted that when her mother was dying she might have asked the physicians more than once "if they couldn't do something for Mr. Cornish."

Mrs. Hovey was recalled and questioned to no avail concerning the trouble between Mrs. Saunders and Mrs. Rogers.

BLANCHE MOLINEUX AN INTERESTING WITNESS.

She was succeeded on the stand by Mrs. Blanche Molineux, who said that her maiden name was Blanche Chesebrough. She told where she had lived and lives at present, of her family history in general, and of her meeting with Barnet, who, she said, had been introduced to her by Molineux in the Fall of 1897. She said she had never been on a yacht with Barnet. Simply a friendship existed between them. He called on her many times, sometimes with Molineux, took her to dinner once at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club, and later to the amateur circus given by the club. Molineux knew that she and Barnet were friends.

She said that Molineux told her of the illness of Barnet.

Q. What did he say about the illness of Mr. Barnet? A. He said he was ill and he was very sorry, and he thought it would be a good idea to inquire if he was well enough for me to send him flowers. He thought he was sick and asked me to send him some.

Q. Where did you inquire? A. I went to a place in Columbus avenue and telephoned, and intended to go to the club, and wanted to know how he was, and they said he was still confined to his room, and I thought as long as he was not——

Q. Had you been in the habit of telephoning him? A. I telephoned perhaps twice. Not more than that.

Mrs. Molineux admitted that she wrote the "Blanche" letter. "Do you not believe me?" and "Do not be cross any more," expressions that occurred in the letter, were, she said, "a very informal way of expressing myself."

Q. There was never any quarrel between you and Barnet? A. Never.

Q. Was there any discussion between you and Molineux before your engagement about Mr. Barnet's attention to you? A. Never.

Q. Had you been trying before that to prove your sincerity to Mr. Barnet? Had you ever before attempted to prove your sincerity to him? A. No. I think Mr. Barnet knew I was sincere in my friendship.

Q. I see you sign your name, "Yours, Blanche?" A. Yes, sir.

Q. Had you been in the habit of calling Mr. Barnett by his first name? A. I called him "Barnie."

Q. What did he call you? A. Blanche.

Mrs. Molineux testified that she first met her husband while she was on the yacht Mohegan, owned by Mr. Clarke Miller. Molineux was on Mr. Morgan's yacht Victor. Her testimony here corroborated that given by Molineux.

Q. Do you recollect any package of any kind received by you from Mr. Molineux while you were living at the Mystic flats? A. Yes, sir; I do remember he sent up a bottle of whiskey.

Q. There was no mistake about that? A. I don't drink whiskey myself, so I don't know.

Q. You never heard that the messenger made a mistake and delivered you the correct note from Mr. Molineux, but the wrong package? A. I never heard of it.

In her note to Barnet Mrs. Molineux said that she had been "out of town." Pinned down closely, she admitted that she had not been out of town.

"That was a woman's subterfuge," she said. "As a matter of fact, I had been home since September."

SHE HAD BEEN IN BARNET'S AND MOLINEUX'S ROOM.

The course of the examination shifted to the amateur circus at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. Mrs. Molineux said she went with Barnet unchaperoned.

Q. Did you and Barnet have dinner in the Knickerbocker Athletic Club? A. Yes, sir.

Q. At that time did you have the usual refreshments at dinner? A. If I remember, Mr. Barnet had a bottle of wine opened, but if I remember, I hardly touched it.

Q. You were Mr. Barnet's guest at that time? A. I was.

Q. Were you in his room? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Alone? A. Not alone.

Q. Who was with you at the time? A. There were a number of Mr. Barnet's friends in the club to whom he presented me.

Q. Did you go up to the room with him alone? A. I don't think I did.

Q. Had you ever been in his room before? A. No. I had been in the same room before, because it was Mr. Molineux's room previous to the time it was occupied by Mr. Barnet.

Q. You had been in that room before? With Mr. Molineux, but not with Barnet? A. Yes; Mr. Molineux and his mother and father.

Q. What date was that? A. I don't remember the date, Mr. Osborne; it was in November, 1897.

Q. I think, myself, the date is of some importance, and would like to have your memory on it. When was that time when you were in that room with Mr. Molineux and his mother and father? A. I think November.

Q. November, 1898, or November, 1897, which? A. November, 1898.

Q. November, 1898? A. November, 1897.

Q. That is when you were in Mr. Molineux's room? A. Yes, sir.

Q. You were there with his mother and father? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Were you there when his mother and father were not present? A. Yes, sir. I dined with Mr. Molineux when his father and mother were not there.

Q. Were you in his room? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you take dinner in his room? A. No.

Q. Did you go to his room after dinner? A. Yes, sir. There were other people there.

Q. Was it the habit of these gentlemen there to receive ladies in their rooms? A. I was never there but a few times in my life.

Q. You were never in the room with Molineux alone? A. No, not to my knowledge.

Q. Were you ever alone in a room in the Knickerbocker Athletic Club with Barnet? A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. While you were there did you drink any wine in Barnet's room? A. No, I did not. I think on one occasion Mr. Barnet did order some wine before dinner. He ordered a cocktail.

Q. Did Mr. Barnet, while you were in the room with him, call in another man? A. His friends were with him.

Q. Do you recollect who they were, any of them? A. I can't remember the names. I remember Colonel Austin was one.

Q. How late did you remain in Mr. Barnet's room at the time you were there? A. I can't say; I don't remember.

Q. Did the man who was called in take the part of Charmion in the circus? A. I believe he did.

Q. Now, then, can't you tell us who it was? A. I couldn't remember his name. I only met him for five or ten minutes.

Q. Did you have more wine while he was there? A. I don't remember whether Mr. Barnet ordered more or not. I know I didn't drink any more.

Q. So far as you can recollect, then, there were wine and talk, that is all? A. That is all.

Q. Nothing more occurred? A. Absolutely nothing.

Mr. Osborne asked Mrs. Molineux in three different ways if she had ever lived with a Mrs. Martin in West Twenty-fifth street. She said that she had not, nor had she ever sent a woman to Mr. Barnet at the club for the purpose of collecting a bill of $26 or any other amount. When asked whether the "Charmion" at the circus was a Mr. Wotherspoon or Weatherspoon, or Witherspoon, she said that she could not remember.

Mrs. Molineux said she never knew Cornish, and had never heard his name until the Adams case came out in the papers. She denied that there were any pictures in existence of Barnet and herself, or of Barnet, Molineux and herself. She could not tell when Molineux left the Knickerbocker Athletic Club. She thought it was in December, 1897.

Q. It was after you knew him? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Did you know at the time why he left the Knickerbocker club? A. I did not.

Q. Did he ever tell you anything about his reasons? A. Afterward he told me he had some misunderstanding or something in the club.

Q. With whom did he tell you he had a misunderstanding? A. I don't remember that he called names at all.

Q. Did he mention the name Cornish to you at or about the time he left there? A. Not that I remember. He may have done so.

Q. Did it make any impression on you? A. None at all.

Q. When is the first time you heard Cornish's name mentioned? A. When this came out in the papers.

Q. When Mrs. Adams's name was mentioned? A. When Mr. Molineux's name was mentioned. I asked Mr. Molineux who Cornish was, and he explained to me, and when he explained I was of the understanding that he had been mentioned at the time of the resignation of Mr. Molineux.

Q. You never saw him. A. No; I wouldn't know him if he stood before me.

Q. At the time when Mr. Molineux told you about severing his connection with the club did he manifest any agitation? A. None whatever.

Q. Is he as cool with you as he is on the witness stand? Did he say anything at all whether he was angry or disturbed about it? A. I think he was disturbed. He said he had some misunderstanding at the club and didn't care to remain longer. I think he said he gave his resignation.

Q. Did he give his reasons? A. He said he had a misunderstanding.

Q. Nothing further than that? A. No.

Mrs. Molineux was excused to allow Dr. Wendell C. Phillips to take the stand.

Dr. Phillips said he had been called to the Knickerbocker Athletic Club on October 28, 1898, to attend Henry Crossman Barnet, who was a very sick man. Barnet said that he believed it was that Kutnow powder that did it. Dr. Phillips called up Van Horn's drug store on the telephone and was assured that there was nothing injurious in Kutnow powder. Barnet improved rapidly that day, but continually referred to the Kutnow powder. Dr. Phillips, not being a regular practitioner, but a lecturer, withdrew from the case. He knew that some poison had got into Barnet's system. Colonel Hamburger knew that Barnet had taken the powder. To the best of the knowledge and recollection of the witness, Dr. Douglass, who treated Barnet until he died, told him that the sick man had his suspicions of who sent the poison in the Kutnow powder.

Dr. Phillips also treated Cornish after the latter had taken some of the poison that killed Mrs. Adams. He remarked upon the similarity of the cases of Cornish and Barnet at the time to Dr. Coffin, who was also treating Cornish. He knew that Cornish's symptoms were indicative of mercurial poisoning and subsequently he so told Cornish.

INQUEST WILL LAST ALL OF NEXT WEEK.

When asked yesterday how soon he expected the inquest to end, Coroner Hart said: "I can't tell you. I am disposed to let it go on until Mr. Osborne is satisfied that he has got all the evidence he wants or can procure. I don't know just what Mr. Osborne's plans are, but I understand he intends to call Cornish and Dr. Hitchcock again. There are only two more court days in this week, and although a lot can be done in two days, if Harpster and the handwriting experts are to testify, as well as other witnesses, the inquest will probably continue all of next week.

IN A COURT HOUSE CORRIDOR, TUESDAY A. M.

MR. CORNISH—Mr. Osborne, when are you going to put me back on the stand?

MR. OSBORNE—Why do you ask that, Cornish? Do you want to go back?

MR. CORNISH—I certainly do.

MR. OSBORNE—Well, I'll put you back, Cornish. What do you want to go on the stand for?

MR. CORNISH—Well, I want to go back on the stand and make some explanations and tell my story—you said I could.

MR. OSBORNE—Well, maybe I did, but I want to get rid of the women in this case first, if possible. If I can get rid of them to-day I'll put you on the stand right after I finish with them; any time you like, Cornish, you can go back upon that stand and testify again.

MR. CORNISH—You'd better put me back at once, Mr. Osborne.

MR. OSBORNE—What do you mean by that, Cornish?

MR. CORNISH—Well, never mind. I'll wait until I get on the stand.

Q. Have there ever been any pictures taken of you with Mr. Barnet at any time? A. Never.

Q. When is the first time you heard Mr. Cornish's name mentioned? A. When this came out in the papers.

"As I don't drink whiskey myself, I do not know."

Q. At the time Mr. Molineux told you about severing his connection with the club did he manifest any agitation? A. None whatever.

SKETCHES OF MRS. BLANCHE MOLINEUX GIVING HER TESTIMONY.

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