

evidence at
largely from
la in the di-
We have
ble speech.
ore largely
rs and was
ing with an
ut as an af-
that it was
affectionate
husband.

ost eloquent
aintiff, that
three hours
ned to with
Hunter's evi-
and follow-
welt on the
leaving her
alleged she
case of Mr.
an outline of

limit my ob-
dant and his
ere are other
elings in this
dant; but I
facts as they
My learned
oso beautiful
at God hath
er"—but my
higher law—
those words,
y has a foot-
st is known:
is father and
case such as
uage, but by
no question
cases. The
from which
gely, has no
application
t, and cannot
ur conclusion
ve are endea-
and in a case
l injury, had
her mainte-
ed in such a
bts, unless it
ona fide offer
e wife had a
ould be re-
turn, and
ible for her
ermine if the
o justify the
cause her to

have a reasonable fear of personal danger. If so, she goes abroad with a credit, and the only way in which the husband can rid himself of the responsibility is by making a *bona fide* offer to her to return. There are two modes by which the husband, in the present case, gave credit to the wife: first, by ordering her out of his house; and, second, finding his orders not obeyed, he adopts a course which I believe to be unparalleled in this City and County, that of threatening her life if she did not leave.—The first quarrel which occurred between Mrs. Hunter and her husband, on board the boat, may be a very little matter, but straws sometimes show which way the wind blows; and the man who would not gratify such a desire on the part of his wife, one week after marriage, as to see the sparkling of the rays of light on the water, does not deserve the name of a man. My learned friend says she could have looked out of the cabin window. What a poetic temperament! Why did he not say that she could have looked on the water basin! My learned friend states that the accounts of Mrs. and Mr. Hunter differ in reference to these quarrels, and asks if you can believe that Mr. Hunter would deliberately perjure himself. I would ask you, can you believe that that young girl who gave evidence in that witness stand would be guilty of committing perjury? I never rose from the deliverance of testimony with a firmer conviction that I had listened to the truth than I did after hearing the evidence of Mrs. Hunter. I was satisfied that no weight of evidence could be brought to crush it. When I asked her if the child were still living, I could see the light that beamed from her face as she answered with all the fullness of a mother's love, "Oh, yes! and it's a beautiful little child." I could see that there was nothing studied about it, and that one circumstance fully convinced me of the sincerity and truth of the witness. I would ask, was there existing in her mind a reasonable fear of danger which could induce her to leave the home of her husband. [The learned gentleman here took Mrs. Hunter's evidence and read it, commenting as he read.] Did she not give him every evidence of her love and affection, even going and sitting on his knee, putting her arms around his neck and kissing him, although it did make his nose bleed. Gentlemen, I believe he's an Irishman, and I must say that he is the first Irishman of whom I ever heard, whose nose bled when a pretty girl kissed him. But, gentlemen, she shook him! she shook him violently in bed! I wonder if his manly nerves and great heart quailed when she laid her young hand upon him. Gentlemen, looking upon his course of treatment to his wife as a united whole, we find that she was subjected to treatment that was sufficient to drive her out of her senses. If we look on a mirror we see before us a perfect figure represented in every point and all the outlines clearly and distinctly drawn out. If we shatter that mirror we see the same form presented to us in all its shattered parts. So in this case, view it as a whole or in all its parts, and the same course of treatment presents itself to us which ever way we turn. Tell that young girl to go back and be happy with that man! As well put iron on the limbs of the swimmer and tell him to rise above the water—as well fetter the limbs of the racer and tell him to be swift—as well stop the ears of a man and tell him to listen to the soft cadences of music—as well put out a man's eyes and tell him to admire the beauties of nature—as well might the sun rise in the darkness of midnight—as well expect the moon to break forth at noonday and eclipse the effulgence of the orb of day, as expect that young girl to be again happy with that man. She went back to him after the first separation because she believed him when he told her that he would provide a separate home for her, and she had hardly been in the house before he refused to answer her question, if he would not be angry with her if she went to see her mother, asking her, instead of replying to her question, why she did not take off her things. This refusal and this conduct shows that he did not make a *bona fide* offer to take her back, as well as the subsequent application to her of language which should not pass the lips of any man in presence of his wife. My learned friend did not dare to ask Hunter if his wife did not sleep on the floor all one night, while he was snugly covered up in bed. Look at all the evidence on the plaintiff's side of this case. Mrs. Hunter's evidence is corroborated by every one of the witnesses; and I ask you, gentlemen, where is there one tittle of evidence in corroboration of Hunter's testimony. He denies that he struck his wife a heavy blow. It is well for him if he can wipe from his recollection the darkest spot that ever disgraced the name of man. But out of his own mouth I will condemn him. That very morning he meets a respectable man and tells him that he struck his wife, and before she used the language attributed to her. All the witnesses agree as to the nature of the blow. We have now brought Mrs. Hunter to the point when she would be justified in leaving her husband and going into the world with a certain amount of credit. [Mr. Gray then read the letters which passed between husband and wife, subsequent to the separation, and contended that there was nothing in them to show that a *bona fide* offer was made by Hunter for the return of his wife.] What is the position of the parties now? He cannot say that he is any worse off than he was before, for he has the same mother and sisters that he had previous to his marriage. He may be a saint by day and a libertine by night; but she has not one flower to brighten the pathway of her life. Gentlemen of the jury, I ask you for a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, in order that you may tell the community that Mrs. Hunter is a wronged and injured woman. I would ask you to give your verdict without leaving the jury box, believing that there cannot be a shadow of a doubt on your minds that the claim is a just and righteous one.

JUDGE RITCHIE'S CHARGE.

JUDGE RITCHIE, in charging the Jury, after stating for what the action was brought, substantially said: "Gentlemen of the Jury, this is a singular and