GOING ON WITH HIS STORY.

BEECHER FLATLY CONTRADICTING MRS. MOULTON'S RECITAL.

Praying that he Made any Admissions or Crime to Her or that he Threatened to Commit Suicide—His Original Statement Before the Plymouth Committee.

Mr. Beecher, whose illness made necessary the adjournment of the Beecher trial on Friday last, entered the court room punctually yesterday morning. He was very pale, and walked as though exceedingly feeble. Mr. Beecher and his counsel shook hands with him, and asked after his health. His voice showed his physical weakness. It was low and faltering, whereas it is commonly deep and strong. He said that he was still very ill, and had been barely able to leave his bed.

"I do not like to try to scare me by saying that I am so very ill with my brain," he said, "and that my condition is exactly the same as the one that I had before Christmas. I hope and think it is a peculiar headache. It is in the back of my head and neck now, and the pain is almost unbearable. If a strong will can keep me up it will do it; but I can't do any work to-day."

Mr. Beecher sat throughout most of the morning proceedings, muffled in a heavy overcoat, and his head wrapped and drawn with pain. He seemed to take testimony with his mind, but left the work of argument and objection altogether to Mr. Fullerton. The likelihood of his being compelled to postpone further continued work in the trial caused a good deal of painful comment in the corridors and in the stalls, and an uncommonly large crowd was present. During the Beecher trial he has sat in an exceptionally tense strain, during the Saturdays and Sundays to business in the great case he has put partially aside, and there are his enemies who are developing a very strong belief that the cross-examination of Mr. Beecher and Mr. Beecher's closing address to the jury should be postponed if Mr. Beecher's illness proves as serious as it is feared it may, a vacation in the interim being necessary until his recovery or until he is fit to be present.

As he slowly passed Mr. Beecher left the court room for the last time yesterday he said to a friend that he should be very much relieved if he could be carried from the court room at 10 o'clock this morning if he should still be in such bad control of his body.

THE APPEARANCE OF THE ANTAGONISTS.

Mr. Beecher does not often look better than he looks when sitting among his lawyers before the tribunal of the judge on the bench. His soft and speckled black or white hair is brushed back on his head, his face was turned to the jury, and he was talking with jovial smiles. He looked like a robust farmer who had stopped in after an hour of morning work in his garden. A little bouquet of geranium and mignonette, which he twirled between the fingers, and often sniffed at, behind the witness, Mr. Tilton, who was close by, was the only thing that even distracted his smiling. His face was thin and pale, yet he looked as though in better health than he was a few weeks ago. He appears like a man worn by serious care, and is all the while gravely polite. Mr. Moulton, again in his old place at his table, was hour like Mr. Beecher in appearance of vigorous health. Mrs. Beecher was accompanied by a woman whose resemblance to her was so close that a sisterly relationship was easily guessed. This sister was the wife of the late Rev. John Lott, an Episcopal clergyman, and it was her first visit to the trial. Plymouth group also contained, besides the sisters of the Beecher family and of the Rev. Dr. Beecher, the widow and daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bottome of this city, Mrs. Miss Lawrence, and Dr. Gunn. Brother Bailey was back in his old-time chair, and the usual part of his head was covered with a white cap. Among the spectators were Judges Neilson and Murray, Mr. Beecher's counsel, Mr. Evarts, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, Mr. Charles Gaylor, the play writer, and the Rev. Dr. Maynard of Minneapolis. The pressure for admission was light, and only half of all who came with tickets were admitted.

THE COURT ROOM NOTEBOOK.

A policeman has been posted in the midst of the Plymouth party, to detect anybody who may whisper.

Mr. Beecher said to a friend in the court room: "If this trial convinces me of my husband's guilt, I will part with him on the steps of the court house. But have I no fear of such a thing? No."

The Rev. Edward Beecher has moved his chair up near the witness stand. Yesterday he had a spelling book in the folds of interest, and explained that he was preparing for a spelling match.

Mrs. Taylor, who impersonated the Goddess of Liberty in the Rossini production, attended the trial daily of late. It is said that she will wed Mr. Tilton marched between Woodhull and Claflin on that occasion.

Women are still provided with lunches at the house of Justice Neilson, although the waiters have refused to serve them.

Murray declined to sit in the Plymouth pew to the jury box, and Mr. Tilton's counsel had to offer him all things to induce him to do so. Yesterday he was with Mr. Tilton's counsel, and Judge Neilson on the subject, and his Honor told Brother Murray for an explanation. Murray changed his tickets of admission to Brother and the Judge, while satisfied that that theory, advised Brother Fullerton, a preference between himself and Mr. Beecher's closing address to the jury should be heard at the other row of Plymouth chairs.

It has been talk of a week's vacation after Beecher's cross-examination, to enable Mr. Evarts to keep a professional engagement in Washington, but nothing definite has been arranged.

A quarter past eleven o'clock Mr. Beecher was in his chair. In the continuance of his cross-examination there was no occasion for dramatic display or much animation, and the testimony went along without episodes as here-after reported:

BEECHER'S VISITS TO THE MOULTONS.

Mr. Evarts—Mr. Beecher, I will ask you a question or two about Mrs. Moulton's visits to you. Was it a regularity in the matter, at a visit to them every day, at times only once a week, at other times twice a week, for a period of months, three months, even, and I know not how many months?

Mr. Beecher—I have given in evidence occasions on which I have been with Mrs. Moulton. I have, now, during the three years and a half, lost of January, 1871, to the spring of 1874, I have had a large share of the time were with Mrs. Moulton. I have had discussion upon the whole amount?

Q.—Do you mean what proper. The whole amount?

A.—I can not state it; I don't know that there was any discussion and no discussion. Q.—Do you mean what proper.

A.—I can not state it; I don't know that there was any discussion and no discussion. Q.—Do you mean what proper.

Q.—Do you mean what proper. The whole amount?