

EHRMANN PLEA SELF-DEFENSE

Stress Placed on Testimony Concerning Weapon Wade Is Alleged to Have Carried.

CASE IS VIGOROUSLY FOUGHT
BY ATTORNEYS ON BOTH SIDES

Adjourned Over Until Tuesday to Allow Parke County Lawyers to Docket Cases on Opening of New Term.

By Staff Correspondent.
ROCKVILLE, Ind., Oct. 10.—With the unexpected closing of the state's side of the trial of Emil E. Ehrmann, a wealthy overall manufacturer of Terre Haute, charged with the killing of Edward Wade, a teamster, Tuesday, and the introduction of the defense's witnesses to prove that Ehrmann was defending his property and life when he shot Wade, it is expected that another week will be consumed in hearing the final witnesses for the state. During the three days and a half which have been spent by the defense in placing witnesses on the stand an effort has been made to prove that Wade possessed a billy, and that it was with him the day that he was killed.

Mrs. Bernice Claire was the first witness called for the defense Wednesday morning. Mrs. Claire told of being egged by the strikers while on her way home from the Ehrmann plant on the night of the shooting. She said that she had attended the meetings of the Garment Workers' union while she was a member, but denied on cross-examination that she had "spied" at the meetings for the Ehrmanns.

Rush At Factory Door.

The state failed to prove that she was given a better place at the factory when she quit the strikers. Fred Goldsmith, a Terre Haute produce dealer, testified that he saw a crowd rush into the vestibule of the Ehrmann plant before he heard a shot.

Harry Caire stated on the witness stand that he had seen a man with a "brown suit" holding conferences with the strikers about the factory during the day of the shooting. Amelia Weber, who was next called, corroborated Claire's testimony about the man in a brown suit. Emma Sudbrink who was placed on the stand next, also told about the actions of the strikers on the day of the shooting.

Mrs. Emma Haywood, who was on the stand a great part of the afternoon Wednesday and part of Thursday evening, was the first witness to testify for the defense that Wade had a "stick" in his hand when shot by Ehrmann. She said that she was standing inside of the factory when the shooting occurred. Emma Coats told Thursday about being attacked by the strikers while on her way home. Mrs. Ozalla Howard was next put on the stand and she testified to the encounter that her husband had had with Cora Donham, one of the strikers. Her husband just "brushed" the Donham girl's face, she said. When the shot was fired she was backing into the vestibule door and couldn't see, she said.

Collings' Testimony.

One of the hardest fights since the trial has begun took place Thursday afternoon when J. G. Collings, a bank auditor, was put on the stand. Collings was introduced as the man that was given the billy after Wade was shot and told to "ditch" it. He proved a stubborn witness. He said that he had given the billy to Albert Owens, a deputy prosecutor. He was given an unmerciful grilling by the state and answered "I don't remember" to the majority of the questions put to him. He said that he had once worked for the Ehrmann Manufacturing company. Fireworks were touched off Friday when Albert Owens, a deputy prosecutor of Vigo county, was put on the stand. The clash was started when Attorney Whitlock, for the state, said: "We'll admit that Collings gave Owens the billy and that Mr. Hamill sent it to Owens."

Hamill retorted: "I don't propose to have such remarks made by a Taylorville braver and ballot box stuffer."

Attorney McFadden, of the defense, then asked that the court discharge Mr. Whitlock from the case because of his manner in court, but Judge Barton S. Alkmill overruled the motion.

Coroner's Inquest.

Miss Carrie B. Hyde, a public stenographer and reporter, was called to identify the coroner's notes after Dr. J. H. Jett, the coroner, had taken the stand and said that he had examined a statement from Dan Jordan at the coroner's inquest. Harry Kelle, an employee of the Hulman company, text was called and he said that he had turned Wade over after he was shot and that he had a billy strapped to his right wrist. Kelle said that he had been questioned by the coroner and had told him about the billy, but he had said nothing to the prosecutor when examined by him. Oliver first stated he had seen the billy at Wade's side after the shooting. Doyle Wilson, a little 11-year-old boy, took the stand and said that Mr. Wade had billy at his home while he lived with him. When shown the billy which Collings stated he had been given, the little boy looked at it and said: "No, that is not the one. I thought he one he had had a strap through his wood."

Harold House testified next and said he had seen something which resembled a bicycle handle grip in Wade's hand. When asked if Mr. Jamill had not taken him in a room

PREPARING FOR OLD JACK FROST



Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DEATH OF RULER MAY PUT RUMANIA IN WAR

Ministry Expected to Throw Support to Allies—King Had Sought to Aid the Germans.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—The Rumanian legation tonight officially announced the death at Bucharest at 5:30 this morning of King Carlos I of Rumania.

Seventy-five years of age, and of late years in poor health, his death is believed to have been directly due to excitement engendered by the recent break with his ministry over Rumania's position in the European war. A week ago there were reports that the monarch contemplated abdication. King Carlos was thoroughly German in views and sympathies. His people were essentially slavic. Both Austria and France sought to draw the little country into the war. The populace in Bucharest at the time was clamoring for war. The Rumanian ministry was a unit in desiring that Rumania should stand with England, Russia and France.

The death of the king at this time, it is believed here, means that Rumania will throw her fortune with the allies. If so, her troops, admittedly the best equipped and among the best drilled of the southern European principles, will be of great assistance to Servia against Austria.

LORIMER GIVES BONDS

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—Bonds offered by William Lorimer, president of the defunct LaSalle street trust and savings bank, to secure his appearance for trial on an indictment charging misapplication of funds, were approved by the federal court today. Property values at \$100,000 was scheduled by former political associates of Lorimer.

COTTON SEED NOT CONTRABAND.

State Department Solicitor Holds It Not Subject to Seizure.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Solicitor Con Johnson, of the state department, tonight held that cotton seed oil is not subject to seizure or detention when carried in neutral bottoms, even if ultimately destined to German territory, providing it is first consigned to a neutral port, such as Rotterdam.

The opinion was brought forth as a result of complaints from American shippers.

U. S. WEATHER REPORT.

TEMPERATURE RECORD.

6 a. m. 52 3 p. m. 65
9 a. m. 67 6 p. m. 67
Noon 67 1 p. m. 66

LOCAL CONDITIONS AT 7 A. M. OCT. 10, 1914.

Temperature, 66; highest temperature Saturday, 70; precipitation, 1/2 inch; direction of wind, southwest; velocity of wind, ten miles per hour; state of weather, partly cloudy; relative humidity, 88 per cent.

FORECAST.

INDIANA—Fair and cooler Sunday. Moderate west to northwest winds.

ILLINOIS—Fair Sunday; cooler east portion; Monday fair; moderate west and northwest winds.

War Censor Yields Point to America

Story From Front In Poland Describes Bloody Encounter In Which Germans Won.

By Karl H. Von Wiegand.

ON THE FIRING LINE NEAR EAST WIRBALLEN, RUSSIAN FRONT, OCTOBER 9, BY COURIER TO INSTERBURG, THENCE VIA BERLIN, THE HAGUE, AND LONDON.—The German artillery today beat back a bloody, ghastly smear of men, the Russian advance. Yesterday I saw an infantry charge. Today it was mostly an artillery encounter. The infantry attack is the more ghastly; but the artillery the more awe-inspiring.

As on Thursday, our battle opened at dawn. With two staff officers assigned as my chaperones, I had been attached overnight to the field headquarters. I slept well, exhausted by the excitement of my first sight of modern warfare, but dawn once again revealed the two long lines of the Russian and German positions, the Russian guns began to bark their loads of shrapnel at the German trenches.

We had breakfast calmly enough, despite the din of guns. Then we went to one of the German batteries on the left center. They were already in action though it was only 6 o'clock, the men got the range from observers a little in advance, cunningly masked, and slowly, methodically, and enthusiastically fired the guns with their loads of death.

Russian Aim Bad.

The Russians did not have our range. All of their shells flew screaming 1,000 yards to our left. I watched them strike through my glasses. The effect on the hilltop was exactly as though a geyser had suddenly spouted up. A vast cloud of dirt and stones and grass spouted up and when the debris cleared away a great hole showed.

All the while our ears were rent with the ceaseless scream of the Russian shrapnel and siege guns—for I was told that the attacking forces had actually brought up their heavy siege pieces and were using them in attempting to assault ground trenches. Added to this was the din of machine guns from the trenches to our right and left, and, of course, the regular, clock-like boom of the guns on the hilltop beside me.

While we watched, the Russians

VON WIEGAND WRITES OF RUSSIAN REPULSE

Story From Front In Poland Describes Bloody Encounter In Which Germans Won.

By Karl H. Von Wiegand.

ON THE FIRING LINE NEAR EAST WIRBALLEN, RUSSIAN FRONT, OCTOBER 9, BY COURIER TO INSTERBURG, THENCE VIA BERLIN, THE HAGUE, AND LONDON.—The German artillery today beat back a bloody, ghastly smear of men, the Russian advance. Yesterday I saw an infantry charge. Today it was mostly an artillery encounter. The infantry attack is the more ghastly; but the artillery the more awe-inspiring.

As on Thursday, our battle opened at dawn. With two staff officers assigned as my chaperones, I had been attached overnight to the field headquarters. I slept well, exhausted by the excitement of my first sight of modern warfare, but dawn once again revealed the two long lines of the Russian and German positions, the Russian guns began to bark their loads of shrapnel at the German trenches.

We had breakfast calmly enough, despite the din of guns. Then we went to one of the German batteries on the left center. They were already in action though it was only 6 o'clock, the men got the range from observers a little in advance, cunningly masked, and slowly, methodically, and enthusiastically fired the guns with their loads of death.

Russian Aim Bad.

The Russians did not have our range. All of their shells flew screaming 1,000 yards to our left. I watched them strike through my glasses. The effect on the hilltop was exactly as though a geyser had suddenly spouted up. A vast cloud of dirt and stones and grass spouted up and when the debris cleared away a great hole showed.

All the while our ears were rent with the ceaseless scream of the Russian shrapnel and siege guns—for I was told that the attacking forces had actually brought up their heavy siege pieces and were using them in attempting to assault ground trenches. Added to this was the din of machine guns from the trenches to our right and left, and, of course, the regular, clock-like boom of the guns on the hilltop beside me.

While we watched, the Russians

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.