

## POISON WAS NOT CAUSE OF DEATH

Coroner Finds Little Lucile Elleman Died of Unknown Cause.

### THE SPAULDING VERDICT

BRAMKAMP ALSO RENDERS VERDICT OF PREMATURE BIRTH IN CASE OF FOETUS FOUND IN SOUTH END.

Dr. A. L. Bramkamp, coroner, received word yesterday from Dr. T. W. Smith of Indianapolis, physician and chemist, who made an analysis of the stomach of little Lucile Elleman, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Elleman, Randolph street, that her death was not caused by poison. The investigation by the noted Indianapolis chemist was delayed for several weeks owing to the necessity to secure a decree from Judge Fox allowing for the expenditure of \$25 to pay Dr. Smith for his professional services.

It will be remembered that the child died several weeks ago from no apparent cause, immediately after a younger child had died. It was believed by the local authorities that the child had secured some of the medicine left for treatment for the other child and in this manner was poisoned. However as they did not have the apparatus with which to investigate such a case it had to be left to a chemist.

Dr. Bramkamp will probably make his finding, death due to some unknown cause.

#### Spaulding Verdict.

Dr. Bramkamp in making his finding as to the cause of the death of William Spaulding, the fruit and truck gardener, who was instantly killed last week, found death to be due to a broken neck caused by impact with a tree as the result of being thrown out of a wagon in a runaway. Mr. Spaulding was buried Friday.

#### Avoids Details.

In rendering his verdict in the case of the foetus found on South G. street between Twelfth and Thirtieth streets during the early part of last week, Dr. A. L. Bramkamp, coroner, states "premature birth." He does not delve into the details of the case because he has been unable to find any evidence which would show who the child's mother was. It will be remembered that the foetus, which was probably three months old, was found on a well beaten path in a commons.

## WILLS 'DEVIL' WIFE MONEY SHE BORROWED

Man Leaves \$35,000 to the Torment.

Pittsburg, Dec. 19.—Judging from the language used in the last will made by Fred Kreikemeyer, retired farmer, formerly residing in Washington county, but whose last residence was Pittsburg, his domestic relations were not of the most pleasant character.

The will, filed today, directed that the body be placed alongside of that of his first wife. The third paragraph reads as follows:

"To my present wife, Annie M. Kreikemeyer, I bequeath to her the \$2,000 which she borrowed from me and which she failed to pay back to me, as her share in my estate.

"And I want to impress upon my executors that under no circumstances shall they permit her to receive any further share in my estate, as she has never been of any use or value to me, except as a torment and a continued source of annoyance, she having done all that a devil could to ruin me."

Early publication in the newspapers of the will is one of the demands. The estate is valued at \$35,000.

## DROPS DEAD WHILE SINGING AT HIS WORK

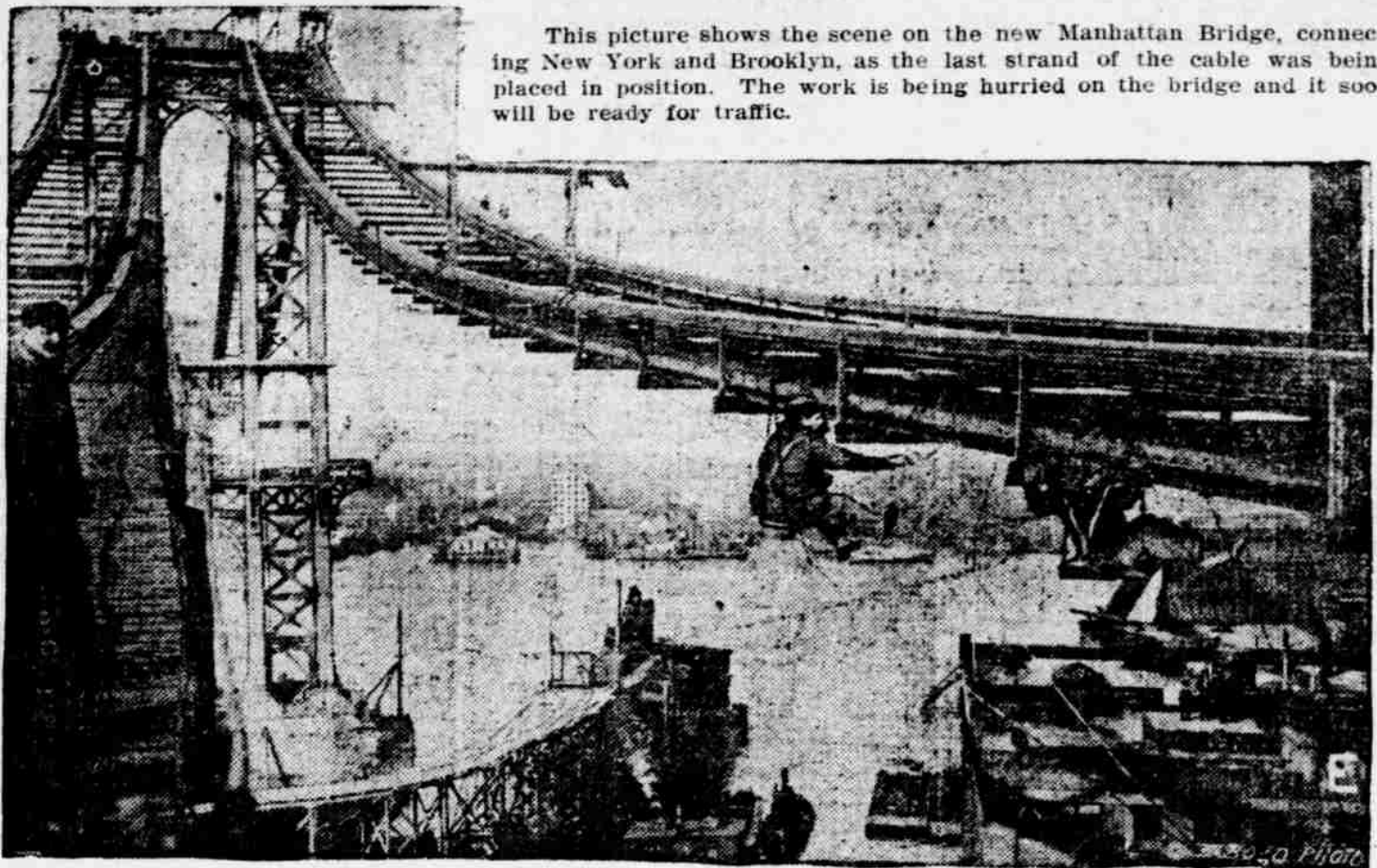
Words of "Home, Sweet Home" Last Uttered.

Hamilton, O., Dec. 19.—"Mid pleasures and palaces through which we may roam, be it ever so humble, there is no place like home." That was as far as Peter Stahl got with the familiar old song.

He was working at the plant of the John Durrrough Brick company this morning, loading cement on a wagon. His voice suddenly failed, and as his companion looked up he reeled and fell dead.

Stahl was 41 years old and lived in Lawrenceburg, Ind. His brother is a member of Dearborn county.

## DEFYING DEATH WORKMEN PLACE LAST STRAND OF CABLE ON MANHATTAN BRIDGE



This picture shows the scene on the new Manhattan Bridge, connecting New York and Brooklyn, as the last strand of the cable was being placed in position. The work is being hurried on the bridge and it soon will be ready for traffic.

## THE PROBLEM OF FINDING RIGHT JOB IN THE WORLD

Love and occupation have one grand grievance in common. Every man knows what he wants in both cases, but not one in a million is able to secure it in either. The resignation of President Eliot of a beloved profession which he holds has no equal in the world, is the occasion of a curious weighing of the claims of love (mainly married love) and work as factors in human happiness. The debaters admit that both go wrong, but give the balance of power for weal or woe to the odds of the job, and this for the unromantic reason that man can reconcile himself to Jane when he wants Nancy, but has not yet acquired the psychological process of finding charm in making bricks or building canals, when he would fain be making books or founding colleges.

"Novelists are vastly to blame," says the moralizer, "for stuffing the youth of the nation with Tom Lawson tips on the quest of happiness. They keep up the old myth that it is all a question of marrying the one girl, when every sensible man knows that if he hadn't met Nancy he would have met Jane, and it would have been all the same. The real secret of happiness is to be in love with your job; to do work that you like to do; that interests you; that you believe in." It is plain to see that no lover wrote that, yet in the end there is an appeal to the lover to make good in the case—an appeal that, utterly fails. "It is not so much Nancy as what your fond desiring imagination made her seem to be that you love. Try this process on your job. Exactly and with the same result.

No psychological process known can preserve the charm of Nancy when the "fond desiring imagination" has faced the counter reality in the captured prize. No more can a fond imagination make sweet the job that nature has made distasteful and unfit. "Do work that you like to do; that interests you; that you believe in; that's happiness." Undoubtedly, and it is about as easy as marrying the woman that interests you, that you believe in, that you can love to the end.

#### All Not Oblivious to Marry.

"A sad confusion," as Benson has it, runs through the world of labor as the world of love, yet certainly Carlyle is right when he says everybody is ought to be unhappy till he finds out what to do." The law of life, physical life, presses harder upon the individual in the one case than the other, too, since men are really not obliged to marry, at least not yet, while every man has his own living to make some way. Perhaps this is why the labor question is intruding itself everywhere above all others, so that love and religion are made more or less subservient to it, and "sensible men" are admonished to turn from the lady to the job for their highest hope of happiness. Unquestionably there is meaning in the movement, for Stevenson is right when he says, "there is no subject more vital to man than that industry, whatever it may be, which is the occupation or delight of his life—which is his tool to earn or serve with, and which, if it be unworthy, stamps himself as a mere incubus on the shoulders of laboring humanity."

The high prize of life is clearly also, as another sage tells us, "to be born to some pursuit which finds man in employment and happiness—whether it be to make baskets, or broadwords, or canals, or statues, or songs." But all this truth of worth and pleasure in congenial work is a different matter from the demand for interest and joy in any poor, irksome job that sorepressed multitudes must undertake to eke out a barren existence. It is one thing for a high and noble scholar to find joy in reaching and molding the intellectual forces of the world, as president of a great college, and quite another matter for an army of hard-luck scholars to wring felicity out of the rude and uncongenial labors which

the records of the educated and professional classes in America show them doomed to. The commentator struck home when he said of President Eliot's happy reference to forty years of service in a profession held greater than all others, "there spoke the fortunate man." But how many of such fortunate ones do the times allow, and how helpful a moral can logically be deduced from such a rare case for the 30,000,000 toilers who daily wish they were doing something else.

#### Eliot Loved His Work.

It required no trick of the imagination to make President Eliot in love with his job, and how less exalted minds should be expected to rise to the "psychological process" of finding charm where there is no charm, it is not easy to see. In the teeth of all the psychologists it is safe to say that it can't be done. Nature allows no such violence put upon her laws and loves. Duty or necessity may hold men to the distasteful task of relation, but the love that sweetens life and labor will never be a part of it. The poets and sages are right who tell us that every man's work is born with him, and as Richard Real says of the singer, "a burthen large lays mightily on him if he can not rightfully utter to the day what God taught in the night." The troubles in the industrial world, which, in monopolizing all the resources, of the earth by the few, rob a man of his chance to do his true work in the world, go deeper than the political economists recognize.

Old as the ancient Persians, to be sure, is the saying, "When we can not get what we like, let us like what we can get," and, as people so seldom get what they like in this crooked world, it has served for that poor excuse for happiness which ordinary mortals put up with. But when it comes to declaring the "real secret of happiness," as the case in hand claims, it does not fill the bill in any particular. Moreover, it blocks the way to the path of real happiness which the slight adjustments of life might bring. "The reasonable man adapts himself to the world, the unreasonable man persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. Therefore, all progress depends on the unreasonable man," says Bernard Shaw. It was a greater man than Shaw, however, who declared that "no wickedness proceeds on any ground of reason," wherefore, in a wicked world, it might be legitimate to reverse Shaw's terms and declare the reasonable man who tries to adapt the world to his true self, instead of taking it joyfully as it is, and thereby foregoing his little chance of helping it along the path of progress. In any case it is certain that the toiling multitudes who can content themselves with the industrial conditions of today, to say nothing of falling in love with them, will not do very much in swinging the old world starward. And, as for the great army of the unemployed, among beings invited to find their one chance of happiness in their jobs, it is no wonder that the irony of the situation confounds statesmen and orators—though really it would seem that the devil, rather than the Almighty, should be appealed to for an explanation of it.

#### The Unmastered Task.

If human activity is to be accepted as the key to human happiness, something ought to be pardoned to the women of the day who are making such a desperate and revolutionary effort to lay hold of it. It may be from their own discovery of the deficiency of the love clew that much of the present philosophy of labor has come about, although it is clear that its advocates make little note of woman's side of the case. "Why so many men are not happy," is the avowed point of the present explanation, and to charge it to their attitude toward their jobs, and not their wives is the limit of gallantry deemed necessary in the matter. Why so many women are not happy, despite the help of all manner of jobs, is still

however, as vital a question in the main problem as the other, and the answer seems to be in much the same direction.

The tumultuous struggle with the uncongenial and unmastered task which by no stretch of the imagination can be made attractive is even more potent a cause of unhappiness and disaster in woman's world than man's, and one of the most far-seeing of all the world's great women discerned this danger and bespoke an escape from it long ago. "What I should like to be sure of as a result of higher education for women," said George Eliot, "a result that will come to pass over my grave, is their recognition of the great amount of labor which needs to be done by women, and which is now either not done at all or done wretchedly. No good can come to women more than to any class of male workers by aiming to do a kind of work which only a few can do well. I believe and I want it to be well shown that a more thorough education will tend to do away with the odious vulgarity of our notions about functions and employment, and to propagate the true gospel that the deepest disgrace (as it is the surest unhappiness) is to undertake to do work for which we are unfit."

#### The Gospel of Labor.

If there be a veritable gospel of labor out of which shall come human happiness, it must be along that line for both man and woman. It may be, too, that if educators and social reformers would work upon this principle from the school room to the state the "novelists' tips on the quest of happiness" in the "one girl myth" might not mislead the youth of the nation after all. Minds balanced in themselves and centered in some general service could leave the great mystery of love to work itself out in its own time and way. The dream of the ideal state in the minds of earth's greatest sons has been one where every man should find the work best suited to him and joyfully contribute of his native powers, whether small or great, to the upbuilding of the whole. It is only thus that any perfect solution of the labor problem can be evolved, and why it should still remain but a Utopian dream of the ages the writers who are recommending men to be in love with their jobs would do well to inquire. If the best that can be done with the problem is to weigh it in the sorry scale of haphazard marriages and bespeak a psychological trick to misrepresent them both, then the whole business is in a bad way, and the tangle and confusion not unnaturally suggest the story of the young woman who said she always thought Sodom and Gomorrah were man and wife, and if they were not they ought to be.

One of the noblest efforts of the great scholar who has just resigned his high position as president of Harvard was to give to rich and poor alike a chance to find the true place and work in life. It was President Eliot who pleaded that "the way be kept open from the primary school to the professional for the poor as well as the rich." It was he who sought to bring school and society into better unity and action upon these very problems of life, and industry and proclaimed the responsibility of the school for "the sorry state of American civilization." In his own life and achievements he testified also, to the glorious work that man can do in his true place and calling. "His wisdom and idealism, his strength and judgment, were the deciding forces for real progress in the intellectual life of the country," say the leaders of thought both in Europe and America. Not all men are called by nature to a work like that, but every man has some work to which he is born that more than any other can serve him and his generation. To find it may be indeed like finding a true wife, "a good thing," but, being found of it, makes shift with the an-

## LONG SESSION IS NOW ANTICIPATED

Special Session of Congress Will Convene Monday, March 15.

### PROMISES TO BE REDEEMED

CAMPAIGN PLEDGES WILL BE CARRIED OUT UNDER THE DIRECTION OF TAFT—SESSION'S LENGTH PROBLEMATIC.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—Leaders in both houses of congress are anticipating a long session when President Taft convenes congress to meet in special session, Monday, March 15, which he will do, according to unofficial information secured here today.

The sixtieth congress ends on March 4, on which day the new administration will be inaugurated and in selecting March 15 to convene the special session, Mr. Taft shows that he intends to lose no time in filling the pledges of the campaign.

The length of the special session is, of course, problematical but leaders in congress think it may extend even up to the middle of June. The work already accomplished by the committee on ways and means assures an early consideration of the tariff bill in the house.

fit, must be still like finding the wrong wife—a bad thing whatever help psychology may bring to the case, for Shakespeare went to the core of it when he said that "nature," however lofty, "becomes subdued to what it works in, like the dyer's hands."

VERNON MURRAY.

## SERBIA'S KING MAY QUIT HIS THRONE

Ill Health May Force Peter to Abdicate.

Belgrade, Dec. 19.—The health of King Peter is so precarious that his early abdication in favor of the crown prince would not be a surprise.

It is learned from an authentic source that King Peter's late indisposition was due to the effects of an apoplectic stroke.

The events of the last month have pressed heavily on him, and his physicians have been several times summoned to the palace in the night. It is deemed expedient to conceal his weak state, which is ascribed to a slight attack of influenza.

The king has still an impediment in his speech, and does not at present grant audiences. The first act of his majesty, when a measure of convalescence sets in, was to order the release of all paralytic and apoplectic convicts.

It was pointed out to him that such an amnesty would excite astonishment, so grace was extended likewise to the blind and maimed. The consequences are a crowd of disabled beggars on Belgrade streets, and the dismissal of several jailers.

## Philander C. Knox, Chosen by Taft As the Premier of His Cabinet



SENATOR PHILANDER C. KNOX.

Senator Knox has had a brilliant career as a public officer and his selection for secretary of state is popular throughout the country. He was formerly attorney general in the Roosevelt cabinet.

## NO DIVORCES UNTIL MARRIED ONE YEAR

Judge Rules to Prevent Haste in Separations.

Seattle, Dec. 19.—Judge A. W. Frater, in the superior court of Kings county, made a ruling not to grant any further divorces until at least one year had elapsed since the parties concerned were married. "There is no need to be in a hurry about obtaining a divorce," said the court, "and a year rolls around soon enough."

## PROSPERITY IS HERE

Concerns Too Busy to Enter Bids for the County Supplies.

### THE FEW BIDS WERE LOW.

But one firm entered a bid for three classes of the county office supplies, and when the county commissioners went to award the contract yesterday they found little difficulty. Two bids were entered for the stationery supplies, but the books and blanks were sought by only the one firm, the Nicholson Printing and Manufacturing company of this city. Last year four or five companies entered bids and the competition was very marked. This year specifications were sent local printing offices and those at Indianapolis, but none but the one saw fit to enter for the contract. Despite the lack of competition the contracts this year were let at a lower price than a year ago.

Judging from indications, local industries must be exceptionally busy with the holiday trade. Two local stationery supply houses were furnished the specifications and each notified the county officer, time was too short to enter a bid. One grocery firm that has received a number of county contracts did not bid yesterday. A member of the firm said all time was required to handle the trade and none could be devoted to reviewing the specifications.

## POSSE NOW SEARCHES FOR ASSASSIN

Two Denied Freedom for Actual Murder.

Higbee, Mo., Dec. 19.—Fifty armed citizens threatening a lynching are still looking for a man who escaped from the city hall prison last night after killing Deputy Marshal MacGruder and Marshal Frank Cain. Earl MacGruder, brother of the slain officer, is leading the posse. Special deputies are also guarding the jail to prevent the lynching of two friends of the fugitive. Cain and MacGruder were shot down in the jail. The man who escaped is believed to be wounded and his capture seems assured.

## DOCTORS SLOW COMING ACROSS

Said That Some of Them Neglect Paying Society Dues.

### ACTION IS PROBABLE.

NEXT YEAR MEDICAL SOCIETY WILL PROBABLY HOLD ONE PUBLIC MEETING AND LIVE SUBJECTS DISCUSSED.

Among the members of the Wayne County Medical society, there is a belief that the members who are in arrears in their dues should not receive further benefits as members of the society. Therefore at the next regular meeting which will be the second week in January, the members will have this important question to settle. There are said to be several such delinquent members of the society which recently took action to the effect that all persons should pay their doctor bills immediately after receiving professional attention.

Dr. Bramkamp, secretary of the society, is arranging with the members, to secure their subjects of papers to be read during the ensuing year at monthly meetings. Several of the physicians believe that there should be one meeting a year which the public would attend. At such meetings live subjects for the benefit of the public could be discussed.

## MINE WORTH MILLIONS; NOW BLIND, PENNILESS

"Dick" Langford, Aged 80, Discovered Iron Range.

Ontonagon, Mich., Dec. 19.—Blind and penniless, "Dick" Langford, an aged prospector, who says he discovered the big Colby mine, a Gogebie iron range property, valued in the millions, has become a charge at the Ontonagon county poor farm. He is more than 80 years old.

Langford was one of the first explorers in what is now the Gogebie district. In 1872 or 1873, according to his story, he found the Colby. He was to have a one-fourth interest in it, but says he was euchered out of it.

Born in the south of Ireland in June, 1828, Langford came to this country in 1847 and to upper Michigan five years later. He was never married and practically his whole life has been spent living in a little cabin at Lake Gogebie, supported by the county and cared for by people in the neighborhood.

## HIGH SEAS CAUSE DEATH OF ONE

Other Damage Done to Incoming Liners.

New York, Dec. 19.—High seas and stormy weather which caused one death and considerable damage to cargo were reported by incoming lines today.

The death occurred on the North German Lloyd steamship Scharhorst, from Bremen. Kavrid Jones, 70 years old, was standing on the deck, when a gigantic wave swept over the liner, washing him against the rail. His skull was fractured and he died almost instantly. On the previous day Maris Bach, 70 years old, a steerage passenger, died from a stroke of apoplexy. Both were buried at sea.

The stormy weather was responsible for a two days' delay in the arrival of the White Star liner Teutonic, which arrived from Southampton. On December 13th the liner ran into a terrific gale which lasted more than twelve hours. Gigantic waves washed over the liner, completely enveloping it during that time and no one ventured on decks for fear of being swept overboard.

A record was established by the steamer, which brought in the largest Christmas mail ever received in this country. It filled 5,088 bags.

## WOMAN CHAMPION CORN HUSKER IN S. D.

Finishes Own Work and Wins Prize Offered.

Worthington, S. D., Dec. 19.—Mrs. Niedmeier, wife of a farmer residing near this place, has proved herself the champion corn husker of this part of the state. Having their own farm work completed, Mr. and Mrs. Niedmeier consented to aid F. E. Hart, a neighbor. Hart as an incentive to rapid work, offered a cash prize to the winner. Mrs. Niedmeier won the prize. It was found that Mrs. Niedmeier was entitled to it.