

BANK AT TIPTON IS CLOSED TODAY OFFICER IS GONE

Assistant Cashier of First National Missing and His Accounts Are Short Over Sum Of \$50,000.

INSTITUTION IS TO STAND FOR THE LOSS

Speculating in Wheat Cause Of Downfall—Terre Haute Bank Clerk Found to Be \$14,000 Shy.

(American News Service) Tipton, Ind., July 26.—The First National bank closed its doors temporarily this morning, following the discovery that Noah Marker, assistant cashier, was missing and the accounts were from fifty to seventy thousand dollars short. It is supposed that speculation in grain was responsible. Bank officials say the bank will stand the loss and will reopen soon. Marker left Tipton Saturday night. His present whereabouts are unknown. A short time ago Marker admitted to his brother that the pressure was becoming so strong that he could not stand it much longer. This is the only intimation that he was in trouble. He has a family and stood high in the community. Four years ago he ran for mayor.

MORE DISCREPANCIES.
(American News Service) Terre Haute, Ind., July 26.—Additional discrepancies have been discovered in the accounts of Howard Phillips, a clerk at the National bank, which brings the total taken during the past three years up to fourteen thousand dollars, instead of four thousand as at first announced. Phillips was not under bond, because he had the implicit confidence of President Huston, who believed in employing trustworthy rather than bonded employees. Phillips' friends have apparently deserted him. He can not furnish the \$5,000 bail.

MRS. HUTTON DEAD

Death Is Said to Have Resulted From Grieving for Husband.

INVESTIGATION IS MADE

Mrs. Ida R. Hutton, a well known woman, died suddenly this morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Cook, 57 South Fifteenth street, where she had been visiting, from heart trouble, due to nervous breakdown which she experienced following the death of her husband Albert Cook, who was buried July 8. Acting Coroner Wampler investigated the case and pronounced death due to heart trouble. It was reported that she tried to commit suicide, but Dr. Wampler could find no evidence that such was a fact. The body was removed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dalbey, 58 South Seventeenth street. Mrs. Hutton was 51 years of age. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Mary Shute, and one sister, Miss Gertrude Shute. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

TIPS BY TELEGRAPH

(American News Service) Cincinnati, July 26.—John W. Heron, father-in-law of W. H. Taft, is improving. The stroke of paralysis was mild.

MARVIN IS DEAD.
(American News Service) Frankfort, Ind., July 26.—Ell W. Marvin, traction line promoter, is dead of stomach trouble, following an operation.

RIGHTS TO FLY.

(American News Service) Washington, July 26.—The Wright brothers, Orville and Wilbur, today notified Chief Signal Officer Allen, they will make official trial flights this afternoon.

GIANTS ARE BEATEN

The Richmond Athletics defeated the Giants, a colored organization, at Athletic park yesterday afternoon by the score of 6 to 4. The game was featured by the work of Marine, pitcher for the Athletics. This is the second game of the season won by the Athletics from the colored aggregation.

STRIKE IS DENIED.

The report that four laborers on the Murray Theatre, Tenth and Main streets, has struck because an under boss was in charge, was denied today by contractor Foss and O. G. Murray. The under foreman who is substituting for the regular foreman during his absence stated that he laid some of the men off because of their condition.

THE EARTH'S MOTIONS

How We Are Whirling Around and Through Space.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SUN.

Without Its Attraction That Draws the World Toward It in an Elliptical Course Our Globe Would Wander on Forever in a Straight Line.

There are those who think much of moving from one point to another of the earth—travel they call it—and yet pay little heed to the wonderful journey of the earth itself. Many, again, go to seek a climate while the hurrying earth is bringing to them one climate after another in endless succession. Those who have not hitherto taken much notice of the earth's progress—who have not, so to speak, looked out of their carriage windows as they are whirled along—might find a new interest in doing so. Look, for example, at the apparent size of the sun. Casual observation shows that it appears larger in the winter heavens. And exact measurements tell us that it is largest on Jan. 1 and smallest on July 2. The size of the sun thus marks the earth's nearest approach and greatest distance from the sun. Accurate astronomical measurement of the sun's diameter might even determine the day of the year, for the daily variation in the apparent size of the sun is some nine-fiftieths of a second of angular measurement. And astronomers profess to measure the second decimal of seconds.

There are three ways in which we are journeying with the earth. There is, first, the daily revolution, which carries us through a complete circle in twenty-four hours at a rate varying from rather more than a thousand miles an hour at the equator to nothing at the poles, where no one, by the way, has ever been. Then we are traveling around the sun once a year at the rate of eighteen miles a second. Thirdly, we are journeying through stellar space, for one of the most remarkable facts which modern astronomy has brought to light is that our solar system, the sun with all its planets, is on a journey toward the constellation Lyra at the rate of ten miles a second.

As we sit in a train and are whirled along it sometimes appears as if the scenery were flying past us rather than we past it. So the daily revolution of the earth—a thousand miles an hour at the equator—makes the sunrise and set, and our yearly journey makes the sun apparently travel through the constellations of the zodiac. If we move round any stationary object on the earth we see it with a constantly changing background—now a windmill, now a cottage, now a wood, now a church, etc. So as we travel round the sun we see it with an ever changing background of stars—now those of Aries, now of Taurus, now of Gemini, and so on. The position of the sun among the stars marks the stages of the earth's annual journey. And as the earth arrives at different points of its orbit the times of the risings of certain stars vary. These indications of the earth's progress have been taken as marks of the seasons. Thus when Sirius rose with the sun it was known that the dog days had begun. Early astronomers watched carefully for the rising of the dog star. The Egyptian astronomers looked for the helical rising of Sothis as the year began.

It is the earth's yearly journey round the sun which enables us to determine the distances of the stars. The method is precisely that adopted by surveyors for determining the position of objects on earth. The direction of the object whose distance is to be found is observed from two points a known distance apart. The rest is mere calculation. In the case of the stars the directions are observed from two extreme points in the earth's orbit instead of from the two ends of a base line. The process is called triangulation when applied to earth measurements, and everybody understands what it means. When applied to the stars it is called parallax and remains a mystery to most people. Such is the obscuring power of a word.

The "little more" and the "little less" of Browning are forcibly illustrated in the direction of the earth's journey round the sun. An elliptical course differing very little from a circle, combined with a tilt of the axis, gives us the seasons. But if this difference and tilt did not exist there would be no seasons and one climate would rule the year. If, again, the course were more elliptic, then for the hemisphere whose winter occurred at the earth's greatest distance from the sun there might be a glacial period.

"The straight line," says Miss Helen Keller, "symbolizes duty. It is a dull thought drawn out endlessly." And this seems to be a reflection on what we had thought was the earth's path of duty round the sun, for this path is the curve known as the ellipse. Moreover, the thought makes the sun a tempter of the earth from the strict path of duty, for the earth we learn from our Newton, if left to itself, would wander on forever through space in a straight line. It is the sun which draws it from this dull course into the pleasant curve of subjection. Yet the sun's victory is only partial, the earth's actual path being a combination of its own straight line of inclination and obedience to the pull of the sun. And so instead of the "dull thought drawn out endlessly" we have the beautiful thought of the changing seasons, the flowers and fruits of the earth, with its ever varying weather, sunshine and storm, heat and cold.

HE HAD LONG LIST

When Bailiff Markley began calling a list of names in circuit court this morning, everybody but the lawyer in the case left the room. The list covered a typewritten sheet of legal paper and by the time Markley finished the "heirs, legatees and devisees" his tongue was protruding between his teeth and he had the look of a man gasping for breath.

A COURT COMEDY NOT PULLED OFF

Postpone Hearing of Colored Women's Scrap.

Laws-amasy, Chile, Chile, all that fun that was promised in city court this afternoon has done gone and been put off.

Ethel Devinney was arrested Saturday night for assault and battery on her sister Ferris Hayden. Both women are colored. Mrs. Devinney appeared in court but Ferris wasn't there. The two women are sisters. The last time Ferris had a row with one of her sisters, there was big doings in police court and there had been anticipations of another carnival in this case. The prosecuting witness is believed by the police to have left town or be in hiding.

MOUNTAIN OF BORAX.

A Deposit of Great Value in Heart of Death Valley.

With the exception of the Grand canyon there is probably no more famous locality in the west than Death Valley, known as the "valley below the sea," and although there are a number of Mount Blancos in the Great American desert, the Mount Blanco of Death Valley is the greatest of its name.

It rises like an enormous white breast against the terra cotta ridge of Funeral range, close to Furnace Creek canyon, a great rent that cleaves the east rampart of Death Valley. Around it is rolling waste of bald yellow hills, none of which is a mere knoll, and it towers a good 1,000 feet above them. The lowland of Death Valley, sinking for several miles westward, is probably 2,500 feet lower.

No one ledge or series of ledges anywhere in the world contains the immense amount of borate quartz shown in the surface of this mountain of Colemanite. It is a body of ore measuring 1,000 feet in width and 5,000 feet in length, pitching into the mountain range at a thirty-three degree angle. It is a borax quarry whose limitations cannot be even roughly conjectured, but it must exceed by thousands of tons any known borate deposit. Detroit News.

VERSAILLES.

The Old Royal Palace Is Now an Art Gallery and Museum.

Versailles is about twelve miles from Paris, but all the intervening country is built up, and it seems almost as if a distant part of the city.

Here was one of the great royal palaces much frequented by the kings and especially by Louis XIV, and all those who came after him. Its gardens and forests are beautiful, and the old palace is now kept as an art gallery and museum and filled with pictures and statues, much of the old furniture formerly used by the royal occupants remaining as when they used it. Some of the most dramatic events of the revolution occurred here. The entire property belongs to and is cared for by the government of France and is open to the public without fees.

Twenty-five miles north of Paris is Chantilly, the ancestral home of the Prince de Conde, the great Conde, which in olden times vied with the royal palaces in the grandeur of its entertainments and the distinguished character of its guests.

The last owner of the property, the Duc d'Aumale, willed this fine estate to France, so that its palace, with its magnificent art treasures, and the great forest are now for the enjoyment of all.—Paris Letter to Denver Post.

How the Burmese Made Fire. One day a Burmese messenger brought me a note. While he was waiting for the reply I observed an object something like a boy's popgun suspended around his waist. On asking what it was he showed me that it was an implement for producing fire. It was a rude example of a scientific instrument employed by lecturers at home to illustrate the production of heat by suddenly compressing air. A piston fitted into the tube. The former was hollowed at the lower end and smeared with wax to receive a piece of cotton or tinder, which when pressed into it adhered. The tube was closed at one end. Placing the piston at the top of the tube, with a smart blow he struck it down and immediately withdrew it with the tinder on fire, the sudden compression of the air having ignited it. I was so much struck with the scientific ingenuity of this rude implement that I purchased it from the Burmese, and sent it to the Asiatic Society of Bengal, with a short description of its uses.—"Recollections of My Life," by Surgeon General Sir John Fayer.

TROUBLES DUE TO LEGACY.

We have never known any good to come of a legacy. Henry got \$500 in the mail one day, and his troubles began on the spot. He bought a horse. The horse kicked one of the children and ran away, breaking up an eighty dollar buggy. Henry sold the animal for half what he had paid for it and bought him an amber stemmed pipe and a gasoline route with the remains of his fortune. The first day out he hit the stem of his pipe in two, the falling sparks set the gasoline afire, and the wagon was entirely consumed. To comfort himself Henry got drunk, and that night he fell off the bridge into the creek, ruining his best suit of clothes. When the legacy got through with him he was \$33 in the hole.—Newark News.

CHICKEN HOMICIDE.

A country minister in the course of his dining out on the circuit came to a house where a roast chicken was served for dinner. He had previously encountered a series of rib corned beef dinners, and the chicken looked good to him.

"Well," he facetiously remarked, "here's where that chicken enters the ministry."

"Hope it does better there than in lay work," rejoined the small boy of the family.—Boston Record.

ATTEND FUNERAL

Local Residents at New Castle Pay Respects to Perry Coffin.

HE FORMERLY LIVED HERE

The funeral of Dr. Perry Coffin of Elmo, Ill., was held at New Castle, Saturday afternoon. A number of Richmond people attended and also a large delegation from the Vandala department at Terre Haute, among the latter being Superintendent Downing with his wife. Dr. Coffin was a native of New Castle but most of his school days were spent in Richmond, while his father resided here as master carpenter of the Richmond division of the P. C. C. & St. L. railroad. After the removal of the latter to Terre Haute as master carpenter of the Vandala, Perry completed his education and graduated in dentistry from the Indiana Dental college, practicing his profession in St. Elmo until his death last Thursday morning. Dr. Coffin was an exceptionally fine character, and endeared himself as boy and man to all whose fortune it was to know him. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. J. H. Stoner and wife, Rev. Sara L. Stoner, jointly serve the church.

EATON TEAM LOST TO A DAYTON CLUB

UNIVERSALISTS TO BUILD PARSONAGE

Structure Will Be Erected at \$3,000 Cost.

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