

CONTROLLER HAD A NARROW ESCAPE

While He Was Absent From Desk Big Bunch of Plaster Fell.

ROOM LOOKED LIKE WRECK

HAD PERRY BEEN SEATED AT HIS DESK IT IS PROBABLE THAT HE WOULD HAVE BEEN SERIOUSLY HURT.

With a clatter and crash that startled everyone who heard it, the plaster fell from the ceiling in the office of the city controller. The plaster which became detached fell with great force upon the desk of Controller Perry and smashed into a thousand bits. It happened that the controller was at a counter in another part of office at the time. Had he been at his desk, where he spends the most of his time there is every reason to believe he would have been very seriously or fatally hurt.

The plaster became detached from a place about three feet square. It fell upon the controller's books and papers and filled the room with lime and sand. The office was not habitable for some time afterward.

EFFORT TO CATCH WAS UNSUCCESSFUL

He May Be Landed Today, However.

The report that a thief who recently stole money at a local business house was seen at Hagerstown yesterday has led to an investigation by the police. The officers are not acquainted with the man and this morning the loser of the money was called to headquarters for a conference. Hasty action was made necessary as today is the last day of the fair and the subject is expected to leave Hagerstown.

NO INVESTIGATION

The police are not making any investigation relative to the mysterious letter received by F. Mercurio. They have no clue on which to undertake a line of work. They have not been given the letter. The Mercurios will not pay any attention to the letter and await future developments, which are expected.

TO BE SAILOR BOY

Otto Peters, the seventeen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Peters, was examined today by the naval recruiting officer. He passed the examination but owing to his age he has to get the consent of his parents. His father is willing and he will probably go to the headquarters at Indianapolis next week.

IN POOR CONDITION.

The condition of Mrs. Ollie Woods, residing on North Seventeenth street, who was operated on for a tumor at Indianapolis this week, is very serious and the attending physicians extend no hopes for her recovery.

Baseball Results

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		
Won	Lost	Pct.
Pittsburgh	63	24
Chicago	56	29
New York	50	34
Cincinnati	44	44
Philadelphia	39	47
St. Louis	35	49
Brooklyn	32	55
Boston	25	62

AMERICAN LEAGUE.		
Won	Lost	Pct.
Detroit	59	32
Philadelphia	54	37
Boston	52	42
Cleveland	48	42
Chicago	43	46
New York	41	49
St. Louis	39	50
Washington	26	64

RESULTS YESTERDAY.		
National League.		
Pittsburgh 4; Philadelphia 3.		
Chicago 6; St. Louis 3.		
American League.		
New York 11; Detroit 2.		
Washington 3-1; Chicago 2-2.		
St. Louis 6; Boston 3.		
Philadelphia 9-9; Cleveland 1-4.		
American Association.		
Indianapolis 2; Minneapolis 1 (five innings.)		
Louisville 4; Kansas City 3.		
Columbus 10; Milwaukee 5.		
Toledo-St. Paul-Ham.		

Church is Mourning His Death



TWO GASFITTERS WERE OVERCOME

Both Men Room Mates and the Coincidence Is a Very Odd One.

THEY RECOVERED RAPIDLY

ONE MAN WAS ASPHYXIATED WHILE WORKING IN TRENCH AND WAS FOUND UNCONSCIOUS BY SOME FRIENDS.

It was rather an odd coincidence that Harry Ablass and James Oschel, gas fitters, employed by the Light, Heat and Power company should within twenty-four hours time both be overcome with gas. Both always work together and room at 223 North Second street. Ablass's experience was yesterday afternoon while making a tap on the main line on North Eighth street, in front of the Arnold bakery, while Oschel was overcome Wednesday afternoon while making a similar tap on West Main street. Following both men's experience it was necessary to walk them for a long time in order to restore consciousness. Although still suffering from their experience both were working today.

Fell Into a Faint.

Ablass in speaking of his experience this morning stated that after drilling through the main, ready to put in the tap he placed his hand over the hole and stopped as much of the gas as possible. After making the tap, he climbed out of the ditch and fell over in a faint. He did not recover consciousness until his friends had walked him up and down Sailor street for nearly an hour. He suffered severe pains in the stomach and head. He was sick through the night and arose this morning with a terrific headache.

His experience was even more severe than that of his friend the day before. Oschel did not inhale as much of the gas as Ablass did, although sufficient to be overcome.

ELUDED A RELATIVE TO WED SWEETHEART



STORM KING WENT ON THE WARPATH

Fierce Electrical Storm Swept Over the County This Afternoon.

BUILDINGS WERE STRUCK

BARN IN THE NORTH END OF THE CITY BURST INTO FLAMES AND FIRE DEPARTMENT HAD A HARD FIGHT.

The worst electrical storm of the season broke over the city this afternoon. The lightning has not been as vivid in a number of years, nor caused as many cases of damage. Several small buildings in different parts of the city were struck. The Fry Brothers planing mill and the barn at the Mrs. Caroline Fife residence were the largest structures hit. But little damage was done at the factory but the Fife barn at last report this afternoon seemed in danger of total destruction. Street cars were paralyzed. Limbs were blown from trees. Lightning flashed all about through the air on electric wires. Telephones were knocked from the walls. The rain came down in torrents and the streets were flooded.

Very Heavy Rain.

It was about 1:30 o'clock that the storm broke. The rain was heavy at the start but increased in volume until it fell as if in sheets. Gutters were not large enough to carry the water off the streets. The sewers were inadequate and became clogged. At Main and Sixth streets the curbing was lost sight of and the muddy swirling water encroached on the sidewalks. In other parts of the city similar or worse conditions prevailed. Street cars could not withstand the beating rains and passengers were drenched.

A bolt of lightning struck the planing mill, while the rain was coming down at its hardest. The fire alarm was sounded. The first tap of the bell sounded No. 52. The indicator showed No. 16, the box at Fifth and South H streets. The department went by the indicator and the wagons dashed out into the downpour. The firemen were unable to don their rubber coats before they were whirling through the mud and water as fast as the horses could gallop. They were directed to the planing mill and found a brisk blaze in progress.

Another Alarm.

Companies No. 4 and No. 2 and the hook and ladder truck remained at this blaze and No. 1 returned to the house. While the department was answering this alarm, the telephone at police headquarters rang. The operator said a woman had told him of a fire at 1413 South I street. The departments with the exception of No. 3 were at the planing mill. Supt. Staab dispatched No. 3 company to the address, which is that of the Fife homestead. The barn was found in flames. It had been struck by lightning and ignited.

A tree in front of the Profit restaurant on South Eighth street was struck by lightning. It was enwrapped in flames and the fire shot out in every direction. The whole street seemed a mass of flames. The lightning ran along the electric wires on North Fifth street across from the city building and into a transformer. A flash of flame surrounded the box and there was a loud explosion.

The lightning traveled into the city building on the fire alarm wires and caused the gong to strike. It played pranks in other parts of the city, also.

IT REGISTERED 89

While the government thermometer at the pumping station east of the city only registered 89° degrees above zero today, yet there are any number of people who would swear that there was something practically wrong with the instrument, although it may register correctly. It was one half degree warmer today than yesterday. The registration today is, so far, the record of the season.

CARRINGTON WEDDED

Charles Carrington, an inspector of the city light plant went to Covington, Ky., yesterday morning and when he got there telegraphed back to local friends notifying them that he had married. His wife was Miss Edith Newcomb of Kokomo. She is well known in this city.

DIED LAST EVENING

Fountain City, July 30.—Mrs. R. M. Clark of this place died last night at her home. She was a well known woman. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home. Burial will be in the cemetery near here.

MAHARFY A SUICIDE

Indianapolis, July 30.—John Maharfy, a traveling salesman, suicided by shooting at the home of a friend here this morning. He had been drinking. His father is a prominent merchant at Crawfordsville.

WHALLEN WAS HURT

J. W. Whallen, an employee of Gaar, Scott & Co., had his foot mashed to-day by a wheel falling on it. The injury was dressed and it is not believed that it will prove serious.

THE "BREAK" IN THE GAME.

Baseball Almost as Much Psychological as Athletic.

Nearly every baseball game is won and lost on one play—a play that comes at the psychological instant. Among the players who do not study psychology the crucial moment is known as "the break," a phenomenon which no one has analyzed and which the players themselves do not understand. Twenty men on the bench are watching closely and intently every move of the pitcher, every swing of his arm. The tide of battle rises, ebbs, and then suddenly at the start of some inning something happens. What no one outside the psychic sphere of influence ever will understand, but the silent, tight-lipped, watchful, alert fellows on the bench see something or feel something, and the mysterious "break" has come.

"One ball!" The players on the bench suddenly stiffen and prepare for action.

"Two balls!" Two players jump for bats and begin swinging them; the coaches, who have yelled only because it was their duty, suddenly begin raging, screaming and pawing the dirt, and the manager, who has appeared half asleep, makes a trumpet of his hands and leads his men, bawling loud orders and wild taunts.

The spectators do not understand anything that has happened. Other batters have had two balls called many times, and it looks the same to the spectator who is beyond the mysterious "break" sphere. In two more moments the players' bench is a madhouse, with twenty men shouting, screaming, ordering, moving. "Three balls!" and a madman rushes out to the "deck." "Four balls!" and the spectators join the players in the demonstration. The madness is spreading. Crack—a base hit, a bunt, a wild throw; another base hit, screams, shouts, impatience, a roar of frantic applause, a final long fly. The manager reaches for his glove, slips into it and says quietly, "Four runs—we've got 'em." The "break" is over, and the players' bench is again the quietest part of the grounds. The surge of enthusiasm, confidence and noise subsides, and the game is won.

Baseball is almost as much psychological as athletic. Why one team can beat a stronger one regularly and lose to a weaker with the same regularity, why one batter can hit one pitcher and is helpless before another, why one pitcher is effective against a strong team and at the mercy of another that cannot bat half as hard are psychological problems.—American Magazine.

A MISER'S END.

Meanness of M. Vandille and the Way He Destroyed His Death.

M. Vandille was chief magistrate at Boulogne and by miserly habits left a fortune of \$4,000,000. His usual diet was bread and milk. The bread cost very little, and after eating his loaf at home his habit was to become his own public milk inspector, whom as chief magistrate he had the right to appoint. And so, as he declared, to protect the inhabitants from being imposed upon by an inferior quality of milk he took his walk immediately after eating his loaf and demanded to taste the milk of every salesman he passed, thus saving himself from purchasing any. Miser is generally strong meagre—they have to be so in order to live a life of privation—but eventually Vandille, like other misers, was seized with illness, and the surgeons had to be called in. In those days they bled their patients.

The surgeon bled Vandille half a litre for the operation, but the millionaire ordered him at once out of his sight and sent for the apothecary. The apothecary refused to cut the price down, so Vandille sent for a poor barber, who undertook to open a vein for three sous a time.

"Aye, but," said this worthy economist, "how often, friend, will it be necessary to bleed me?"

"Three times."

"And what quantity of blood do you intend to take each time?"

"Eight ounces."

"Well, but why can't you take the whole twenty-four ounces at once? You want to make a job of me, you scoundrel! Here, sir: there are your three sous. Take the twenty-four ounces immediately." The barbers was generous to obey. M. Vandille lost the twenty-four ounces of blood and died in a few days, leaving all his vast treasures to the king, whom he made his sole heir.—Strand Magazine.

The Oldest Bridge in Paris.

The Pont Notre Dame is the oldest bridge in Paris. It was first built in 1413 in the reign of Charles VI, but it was carried away, together with the houses which lined it, by ice floes when the frost broke in 1658. A new bridge was begun at once under the direction of Jean Jourde of Verona and was ready for traffic in 1667. On that bridge stood the famous picture shop of Gersaint, which had a signboard specially painted for it by Watteau.—Westminster Gazette.

Joining Miss.

Beautiful Youth—Miss Bella, does your mother object to my coming here so much? Fair Charming—Oh, I think not! I heard her telling papa the other evening that you merely came to pass away the time; you didn't mean anything serious.—London Tit-Bits.

The Division.

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Flitbridge. "You don't mean to tell me you pay a girl \$10 a week for cooking?"

"Oh, no!" replied Mrs. Urbenville. "We only pay her \$5 a week for cooking. The other \$5 is for staying."—Chicago News.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR



HE IS HAPPY MAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lemon, 24 South Seventeenth street, are the parents of a baby boy which is the first child. Mr. Lemon is secretary of the Dickinson Trust Company. Both mother and child are getting along very well.

Husband—Did you hear the storm when it broke this morning?

Wife—That wasn't a storm. It was the new girl washing the dishes.

HARRIS IS WARNED

Moses Harris was admonished about riding a bicycle on the sidewalk in city court this afternoon and then released without a fine being imposed. He was arrested this morning for riding on the sidewalk on the east side of Sheridan street. He said the street was in such a condition, bicyclist have formed the habit of riding between the walk and curb, then crossing on the cement. He was seen by Patrolman Westenberg while riding on the cement. The complaint of the western rainbows, cutthroats and steel heads the rainbow is the eastern