

# SCHEDULES

Effective March 20, 1904

## EAST AND SOUTH

	AM	PM	PM
	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
	Daily	Daily	Sun only
Lv Richmond	9:05	3:35	8:15
Lv Cottage Grove	9:17	4:27	9:10
Ar Cincinnati	12:19	6:40	11:15

	AM	PM	PM
	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
	Daily	Daily	Sun only
Lv Cincinnati	7:45	1:00	7:00
Ar Richmond	10:45	4:00	10:00

	AM	PM	PM
	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
	Daily	Daily	Sun only
Lv Richmond	10:45	4:00	10:00
Ar Cincinnati	12:19	6:40	11:15
Ar Richmond	10:45	4:00	10:00
Ar Marion	1:30pm	9:00	
Ar Peru	2:45pm	11:00	
Ar North Judson	3:00pm		

	AM	PM	PM
	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
	Daily	Daily	Sun only
Lv North Judson	9:05	3:35	8:15
Lv Peru	11:30pm	4:15	
Ar Richmond	9:05	3:35pm	8:15

For rates or information regarding connections inquire of  
Home Phone #4  
C. A. BLAIR, City Ticket Agent.

# 2 TRAINS 2

Every Day  
Muncie, Marion, Peru  
and Northern Indiana cities

via  
C. C. & L.

Leave Richmond  
Daily, 10:45 a.m.—7:00 p.m.  
Through tickets sold to all  
points.

For particulars enquire of  
C. A. BLAIR, C. P. A.  
Home Tel. 44

# WORLD'S FAIR

ST. LOUIS  
1904  
\$150,000  
FOR  
Athletic  
Events  
in the  
Great Arena  
at the  
Exposition  
FOR A ROUTE  
Look at the Map  
OF THE  
PENNSYLVANIA  
SHORT LINES

A FINE  
CORNER  
LOT  
On Street Car Line  
In Boulevard  
Addition  
AT A  
BARGAIN  
W. H. Bradbury & Son  
Westcott Block.

## TIME TABLE.

On Sundays Cars Leave One Trip  
Later.

First car leaves Richmond for Indianapolis at 5 a. m.

First car leaves Dublin for Richmond at 5 a. m.

Every car for Indianapolis leaves Richmond on the odd hour, from 5:00 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

First car leaves Indianapolis for Richmond at 7:00 a. m. and every other hour thereafter until 5:00 p. m.

Hourly service from Richmond to Dublin and intermediate points, from 6:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m.

Subject to change without notice.

## RATE OF FARE.

Richmond to Graves	\$.05
" to Centerville	10
" to Jackson Park	15
" to Washington Rd.	15
" to Germantown	20
" to Cambridge City	25
" to Dublin	30
" to Indianapolis	1.05

Hotel Rates St. Louis World's Fair.  
For copy of World's Fair official pamphlet, naming Hotel accommodations and rates during Universal Exposition of 1904, address E. A. Ford, General Passenger Agent Pennsylvania-Vandalia Lines, Pittsburg, Pa.

# My Breath.

Shortness of Breath  
Is One of the Commonest Signs of  
Heart Disease.

Notwithstanding what many physicians say, heart disease can be cured. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure has permanently restored to health many thousands who had found no relief in the medicines (allopathic or homoeopathic) of regular practicing physicians.

It has proved itself unique in the history of medicine, by being so uniformly successful in curing those diseases.

Nearly always, one of the first signs of trouble is shortness of breath. Whether it comes as a result of walking or running up stairs, or of other exercises, if the heart is unable to meet this extra demand upon its pumping powers—there is something wrong with it.

The very best thing you can do, is to take Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. It will go to the foundation of the trouble, and make a permanent cure by strengthening and renewing the nerves.

"I know that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is a great remedy. For a number of years I suffered from shortness of breath, smothering spells, and pains in my left side. For months at a time I would be unable to lie on my left side, and if I lay flat on my back would nearly smother. A friend advised using Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, which I did at once, and after taking several bottles of the Heart Cure the pains in my side and all other symptoms vanished. I am now entirely well. All those dreadful smothering spells are a thing of the past."—P. DEAR, Middletown, O.

If the first bottle does not help you, the druggist will refund your money.

FREE Write to us for Free Trial Package of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, the New Scientific Remedy for Pain. Also Symptom Blank. Our Specialist will diagnose your case, tell you what is wrong, and how to right it. Free. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., LABORATORIES, ELKHART, IND.

# Lucas Cold Water Paint

For Interior Decorations has no equal. Can be applied over rough finished wall or over oil paint.

Costs little more than calcimine or white wash, but lasts indefinitely longer and does not rub off, wet or dry.

Sanitary. Fireproof, Durable, Odorless.

For Sale at

HORNADAY'S  
Hardware Store,  
Phone 199—861 Main.

# Pennsylvania Lines

## TIME TABLE

CINCINNATI AND CHICAGO DIV.

In Effect 2 p. m., Feb. 16, 1904.

Arrive	WESTWARD	Depart
11:10 am	Rich and Logan Ex	4:45 am
12:30 pm	Cin and Mack Ex	11:15 am
4:35 pm	Cin and Logan Ex	5:00 pm
7:35 pm	Cin and Rich Ex	
10:30 pm	Cin and Mack Mail Ex	
11:00 pm	Cin and Chi Mail Ex	11:15 pm
Arrive	EASTWARD	Depart
4:05 am	Chi and Cin Mail Ex	4:15 am
	Mack and Cin Mail Ex	5:15 am
	Rich and Cin Ex	7:00 am
9:45 am	Logan and Cin Ex	10:10 am
3:45 pm	Mack and Cin Ex	3:45 pm
5:40 pm	Fast South Ex and Mail	4:00 pm
	Logan and Rich Ex	

## COLUMBUS AND INDIANAPOLIS DIV.

In Effect 9 a. m., Nov. 29.

Arrive	WESTWARD	Depart
4:45 am	N Y and St L Mail	4:50 am
	St L Fast Ex	4:45 am
10:25 am	St L Fast Mail and Ex	10:15 am
1:20 pm	Col and Ind Ex	10:30 am
9:15 pm	N Y and St L Mail and Ex	1:25 pm
	Col and Ind Ex	10:10 pm
Arrive	EASTWARD	Depart
5:25 am	St L and N Y Mail	5:30 am
9:45 am	Ind and Col Mail	9:50 am
9:50 am	St L and N Y Fast	9:50 am
3:45 pm	Ind and Col Ex	3:50 pm
4:40 pm	Penna Special Mail	4:45 pm
7:30 pm	St L and N Y Mail and Ex	7:30 pm
8:40 pm	St L and N Y Limited Ex	

## DAYTON AND XENIA DIV.

In Effect 12:01 p. m., Jan. 24.

Arrive	WESTWARD	Depart
4:57 am	St L Fast Ex	5:00 am
10:10 am	Springfield and Rich Ex	10:15 am
10:02 pm	St L Fast Mail and Ex	10:10 pm
	Spring and Rich Mail and Ex	
Arrive	EASTWARD	Depart
	Rich and Spring Mail and Ex	5:30 am
	Rich and Xenia Ex	8:15 am
	N Y Fast Mail	9:55 am
	Penna Special Mail and Ex	4:55 pm
	St L and N Y Limited Ex	8:40 pm

## GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RY.

In Effect 8 a. m., Feb. 16

Arrive	WESTWARD	Depart
4:35 am	Mack and Cin Mail and Ex	4:40 am
9:42 am	St L and Rich Mail and Ex	9:45 am
3:40 pm	Mack and Cin Mail and Ex	3:45 pm
9:45 pm	Sunday Ex	
Arrive	EASTWARD	Depart
	Rich and G R Mail and Ex	5:40 am
	Cin and Mack Mail and Ex	12:50 pm
	Cin and Mack Mail and Ex	10:55 pm

\*Daily, \*Sunday only. All trains, unless otherwise indicated, depart and arrive daily, except Sunday.

## TIME TABLE

### Dayton and Western Traction Co.

In effect January 25, 1904.

Cars leave union station, south 8th St., every hour—6:00, 7:45, and 45 minutes after every hour until 7:45 p. m., 9:00, 9:15 and 11 p. m., for New Westville, Eaton, West Alexandria, Dayton, Xenia, Tippencanoe, Troy, Piqua, Springfield, Urbana, London, Columbus.

Last car to Dayton at 9 p. m., stops only at New Westville, New Hope, Eaton, West Alexandria and way points east.

9:15 and 11 p. m., to West Alexandria only.

New Paris local car leaves at 4:50, 6:20, 8:20, 10:20 a. m., 12:20, 2:20 and 6:20 p. m.

For further information call phone 2699.

C. O. BAKER, Agent.

# The Girl of the Orchard

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

By... Howard Fielding

(Continued.)

I became excited about it and stared fiercely up at heaven. And then I noticed that the sky was beautifully blue and the arch of it immeasurably vast. My boat dwindled to a speck. Looking over the rail, as I could do by turning my head lazily, I saw this dome completed to a sphere. I was an atom in a great blue egg, an egg that miraculously holds the germs of an infinitude of creatures. Considering that I have not yet pecked the shell of it, why be impatient? There is a time, no doubt, when we shall all go forth.

Yet undeniably we suffer now, the big and the little of us. There was a swallow chasing a fly, and winged love was after me with no better intentions. Around me in the air and water innumerable creatures preyed on one another, the stronger on the weaker and, indeed, the weaker on the stronger almost as commonly. Yet the scene impressed the deeper parts of me as a scene of peace, and I was happy.

Why not play the game according to the rules thereof and be cheerful about it? The like is done by those gay colored insects and by the little people down there in the water. The tiny pickerel under that leaf is not protesting, though his very father would eat him if he could catch him. It is only when a man transfers to these light hearted creatures his own elaborate and far-reaching terrors that he is constrained to shudder at the carnage of the under realm. It is but life and death, after all—the life agreeable for the most part, and the death preserved from cruelty by methods which you will better guess in the fields than shut up in a study with cold reason for a counselor. For in the winning of this reason you have lost some part of nature's mercy or, at least, the power to feel that her exactitude requires no mercy to season it.

Idle speculations, leading nowhere except, thank heaven, away from one's own personal and exaggerated troubles. It was for this, indeed, that I came to Mrs. Witherspoon's. I have had a fine afternoon on her lake.

## CHAPTER VI.

### THE SPECIAL GUARD.

WHEN I went to dinner, there were several people in my section of the dining room, all very quiet and well bred. An elderly couple and their daughter were at one of the tables and two young men sat another. In ordinary circumstances I might have been interested in the young woman, who was a dainty creature, having wide blue eyes full of light. But as matters stood, I gave my attention to John Trask and Alexander Scovel—whose names, of course, were a later discovery.

Trask was unmistakably an artist by dress and manner, but his face would have been ideal for a judge, being strongly indicative of perception both broad and deep and calmly severe in its expression. He had the look of one who has engaged in the more violent athletic sports in youth and has begun to take on flesh for the lack of them. His hair was reddish brown, wavy and remarkably ornamental.

Scovel was a thin man, tall and high shouldered. His hair and drooping mustache were dark and his eyes were gray. Watching him languidly during dinner, I made two accurate guesses—first, that he was a lawyer, and, second, that he had come to Mrs. Witherspoon's to recuperate after an illness.

After dinner I wrote a letter to my father and then went out to take a walk. When upon the steps, I became aware of a faint strain of music proceeding from nowhere in particular. It was a different kind of music from that which I had heard on the veranda in St. Jo, and I was conscious of a wish that it were more distinct. A woman was singing to the accompaniment of a guitar, and, though I could not recognize the song, it touched that chord of memory vaguely sad which vibrates in the heart.

Strolling toward the road, I saw the flare of a match and then the glow of a cigar. A man was sitting on the stile beside the carriage-way, and when I came nearer I recognized Mr. Derringer.

I greeted him with something like cordiality and said that I was glad to have the pleasure so early, for I judged that two people might live a month at Mrs. Witherspoon's and never run together.

"Delightful place, isn't it?" he said gloomily.

The tone and the words were matched so ill that I smiled, and he perceived it, though there was not much light.

"I am down on my luck, and that's a fact," he said. "Queer too. I ought not to be feeling this way. There's nothing the matter with me," he continued, more to the circumambient night than to me. "Health good, prospects first rate, plenty to do, if I could find the 'sand' to do it; not broke or anything of that kind."

"Looks like a girl on the evidence thus far presented," said I. "It's none of my business, of course; but I'm in somewhat the same trouble myself."

He brightened perceptibly.

"You were looking a bit low in your

among the guests of Mrs. Witherspoon? It concerned me much to know.

Derringer and I became so much absorbed, each in his own reflections, that we were unfit for conversation, and he presently withdrew.

I lit a fresh cigar and sat down by that window which gave the best view down the orchard. The slender crescent of the moon looked bright against the darkness of the sky, but could not light the earth. I pictured the girl looking out upon it from the veranda of the apple tree lodge, and upon the lake and the rough hill, both as God made them. She might well imagine herself in the primeval wilderness. It was pleasant to think of her there, glorifying the scene with her own sweet fancies. And yet it must be very lonely and not altogether safe.

I did not then know that the Witherspoon estate was patrolled by night, so that a faint cry from the orchard would have brought swift rescue. It came into my mind that I would perform that duty as a volunteer, and under the influence of this idea I went out to the road again, for an invader of the orchard would probably be no worse than a homeless wayfarer seeking shelter. A thief would not look for plunder there.

A well kept path ran beside the fence toward the shoulder of the hill that bent the road. I had scarcely set foot upon the path when I perceived two suspicious characters loitering near by. Advancing boldly upon them, I discovered that they were Derringer and Trask, and it was thus I came to know the artist's name.

"I have thought," said Derringer, when he had made us acquainted, "that there might be tramps along this way in the early part of the night. It seems that the same idea occurred to Mr. Trask. I met him here."

Then we began to speak of the warmth and sweetness of the night, the excellence of Mrs. Witherspoon's cuisine, the advantages of the country in hot weather—many things, indeed—but not the girl.

We walked slowly down toward the break of the hill, and having reached it

"About the young lady who lives in the orchard," said he.

Now, it really had been in my mind that I would ask Miss Witherspoon a few questions, not directly about the girl, but of a general character designed to fix the limits of the problem. I would like to know, for instance, about how many young ladies there were in the house who might be Sibyl, for it would be disturbing to my mind to meet a new one every day without having any notion how long this process might continue. It had not been my intention to question Jimmy Lamolne, partly because of the difference in our years, but more because I had a great and growing distrust of his veracity. Yet since he came flaunting his cloak of mystery in my face and with somewhat the air of a champion sent forth by the other side I set him down for fair game.

"Why should I wish to know anything about the young lady?" said I.

"What is she to me?"

Jimmy shifted from one foot to the other and finally said:

"I thought you wanted to get her to move out."

It would have been a good answer if he hadn't been obliged to hunt for it. I decided to converse no further with this precocious youth and opened my lips to say "Come in," but he anticipated the words, nodding and pointing to the other window. It was so aptly done that I did not speak at all. I merely nodded in response, and he climbed into the room.

There was a heap of pictures on my desk, mostly small photographs of scenes and people abroad. I put the print of Sibyl among them and then invited Jimmy's inspection. For a few minutes the boy dropped his mask. He viewed the pictures with hearty interest, asking questions which proved

that he was well taught and more than ordinarily mature in mind. Yet once or twice I caught him cleverly pretending to know more than he did, and I gained some small acquaintance with the methods by which he delighted to anticipate the thought and speech of his elders.

At last he came upon the print, and it was a genuine surprise. Beyond question he recognized it at a glance, but when I asked him in the most ordinary tone I could command whether he knew the lady he lied with a counterfeited sincerity quite shocking in one so young. Indeed I could not have done it better myself.

(To be continued.)

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(seal) A. W. Gleason,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TRY THE PALLADIUM FOR

JOB PRINTING.

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