The Straight Line C. & L. SCHEDULES The Straight Line C. & L.

Effective March 20, 1904

EAST AND SOUTH

	AM No. 2 Daily	PM No. 4 Daily ex. Sun.	PM No. 6 Sun only
Lv Richmond	9 05	3.35	8.15
Lv Cottage Grove	9.57	4.27	9 00
Ar Cincinnati	12.10	6.40	11.15

	AM No. 1 Daily	PM No. 3 Daily
Lv Cincinnati	7.45	4 00
Ar Richmond	10.45	7.00

NORTH AND WEST

	AM No 1 Daily	PM No 3 Daily
Lv Richmond	10.45	7.00
Ar Muncie	12 25	8.37
Ar Marion	1.37pm	9.50
Ar Peru	2.45pm	11.00
Ar North Judson	5.10pm	

	AM No. 2 Daily	AM No. 4 Daily ex. Sun.	PM No. 6 Sun only
Lv North Judson		9.10am	
Lv Peru	5.05	11.35pm	4 15
Ar Richmond	9.05	3.35pm	8.15

For rates or information regarding connections inquire of C. A BLAIR, Home Phone 44 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 5:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m.

Subject to change without notice..

RATE OF FARE.

Richmond	to Graves	$0.05
"	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.

The Straight Line C. & L.

TAKE THE NEW WAY TO CINCINNATI

The Popular Short Line. Twelve miles nearer than any other route.

Trains leave Richmond

Daily, 9:05 a m
" 3:35 p m
Sunday, 8:15 p m

Returning, arrive in Richmond—

Daily, 10:45 a m
" 7:00 p m

Direct connection made at Cincinnati with all Southern and Eastern Lines

For any information call on

C. A. BLAIR, City Ticket Agt

Home Phone 44

Why Whitewash

Fences and outbuildings when you can apply with just the same labor and just a little more cost

Lucas Cold Water Paint

Then you have a far more permanent job.

The rain won't wash it off.

HORNADAY'S HARDWARE Store

Phone 199 816 Main St.

Pensylvania Lines

TIME TABLE

CINCINNATI AND CHICAGO DIV.

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

Arrive	WESTWARD	Depart
	Rich and Logan Ac Ex	6.45 am
11 10 am	Chicago Mail and Ex*	11.15 am
12.50 pm	Cin and Mack Ex	
4.45 pm	Cin and Logan Ex	5.00 pm
7.25 pm	Cin and Rich Ac Ex*	
10.50 pm	Cin and Mack Mail and Ex*	
11.00 pm	Cin and Chi Mail and Ex*	11.15 pm
	EASTWARD	
4.05 am	Chi and Cin Mail and Ex*	4 15 am
	Mack and Cin Mail and Ex*	5.15 am
	Rich and Cin Ac Ex*	7.00 am
9.48 am	Logan and Cin Ac Ex	10.10 am
	Mack and Cin Ex	3.45 pm
3.55 pm	Fast South Ex and Mail*	4.00 pm
5.40 pm	Logan and Rich Ac	

COLUMBUS AND INDIANAPOLIS DIV.

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

	WESTWARD	
4.45 am	N Y and St L Mail*	4 50 am
	St L Fast Ex*	4.45 am
	St L Fast Mail and Ex*	10 15 am
10.25 am	Col and Ind Ac Ex	10 30 am
1.20 pm	N Y and St L Mail and Ex*	1 25 pm
9 15 pm	Col and Ind Ac Ex*	10 10 pm
	EASTWARD	
5.23 am	St L and N Y Mail and Ex	am
9.45 am	Ind and Col Ac Mail and Ex	am
9.50 am	St L and N Y Fast Ex	
3.45 pm	Ind and Col Ac Ex	3.57 pm
4.50 pm	Penna Special (Mail)	
7.20 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

	WESTWARD	
4.37 am	St L Fast Ex*	
10.00 am	Springfd and Rich Ac*	
10 10 am	St L Fast Mail and Ex*	
10.02 pm	Sprin and Rich Mail and Ex*	
	EASTWARD	
	Rich and Sprin Mail and Ex*	5 30 am
	Rich and Xenia Ac 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*	8.49 pm

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RY.

In Effect 8 a. m., Feb. 16

	SOUTHWARD	
4.35 am	Mack and Cin Mail and Ex*	
9.42 am	Ft W and Rich Mail and Ex	
3.40 pm	Mack and Cin Mail and Ex	
9.45 pm	Sunday Ac§	
	NORTHWARD	
	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; Tippecanoe, Troy, Piqua, Springfield, Urbana, London, Columbus.

Last car to Dayton at 9 p. m., stops only at New Westville, New Hope, Eaton, West Alexanderia and way pointseast.

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 pm.

For further information call phone 269.

C. O. BAKER, Agent.

The Girl of the Orchard

By... Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

(Continued.)

"Come along with us," said she. "We are going up to the north tree."

"Where we were before," added Trask in explanation. "All the trees have names. There must be several thousand on the place, but I have yet to find one that hasn't been christened. Mr. Witherspoon named them."

I responded that I had not had the pleasure of seeing that gentleman.

"You probably never got him in a good light," said Trask. "Otherwise he is too thin to be visible. He is so thin that the wind blows him around the estate, and you'll always find him on the leeward side. The wind's north today; he'll have drifted down by the lake."

As to the invitation to accompany them it naturally seemed one made to be declined, and I was surprised to discover that both master and pupil were sincere in their wish for my society. We walked up to the north tree almost in silence, and when we had sat down upon the ground in great comfort we fell into a most despondent strain of conversation. "Sad stories of the death of kings" would have seemed like merry jests in the midst of our talk.

I was again strongly reminded of some one else when Miss Jones was speaking. She had ways of using words that appealed vainly to my memory again and again. But the clew was nearer to me than it had been before, and presently the truth flashed up before me—the girl reminded me of my father.

Continuing to speak when it seemed to be my turn, but without putting any thought into what I was saying, I began to arrange the evidence in my mind. I knew that Miss Jones had come out of the orchard that morning, but did that prove that she was the girl? Certainly not. She was a friend of the girl and had been her guest for a night.

She had evidently been much in my father's company. I had found her portrait in our house. She was Sibyl's friend, and Sibyl was the girl. My siren of the lake had been Sibyl—surely not Miss Jones, for she had not the throat of a singer.

Yet even at this time it was no easier for me to believe that the girl was Sibyl than to accept the conclusion that my father's ward sat before me there on the grass. The girl, to me, remained distinct from both of them; her real personality hovered just beyond my mental grasp. If she were Sibyl, then some strange transformation had taken place; some image had effaced my confused recollection of the child, substituting itself instead and in such form that I could not recognize the two as different views of the same individual.

Returning to the consideration of Trask, I asked myself why he had always shown such feeling for the girl, why he had sent the lilies to her?

"I give him up," said I suddenly, speaking aloud, to my own surprise and confusion.

"Give whom up?" demanded Trask.

"There was some kind of a biting bug flying around," said I weakly, "and I had been trying to catch him."

This explanation was received with credence, yet I felt the need of diverting attention.

"Trask," said I, "we've fallen into a great fit of the blues for no especial reason that I can see, and you're the worst of the three. Tell me candidly what seems to you to be the matter with this world. I speak of general principles, of course, and not of your private affairs."

"The trouble with life," said he, frowning, "is that a man is asked to fight battles after they are done, to wave his sword upon lost fields and beg the dead of yesterday to arise and follow him."

"That sounds to me like some form of fatalism," said I.

"It is a general kick," growled Trask. "I am not ambitious to give it a philosophical title. Destiny has too much the start of a man. He arrives among prearranged conditions and looks around, and, lo! he must cross a lake in a boat from which his great-grandfather knocked out the bottom, and the oars have been made wrong by some one whom he never saw or heard of."

"Don't you care, if he's all right himself," said a voice. "He'll get across."

I beheld Lucy Ann, who came softly around the big bush in the shade of which Trask was sitting.

Trask's countenance brightened remarkably as he sprang to his feet.

"I thought you couldn't come," said he. "Your aunt was very discouraging."

"Well, here I am," said Lucy Ann cheerfully. "Isn't this lovely?"

She sat down beside Miss Jones upon the farther side from Trask and fanned herself contentedly with a battered palm leaf. Her Quaker suit had been freshly ironed and looked quite spick and span.

"Dearly beloved," said she, breaking a silence that had fallen upon us, "we are met together here upon this solemn occasion to roll up the bright sun in the blue sky, tie it with a string and bury it in the cold, cold ground. What is the matter with you folks?"

"We were rearranging the universe," said I, "and not doing it well."

"It's queer," said she, "that the man who is least fit to do it is always the one that wants to. I should think a despondent fellow would know that he oughtn't to try. If you'll take your pencil and go to work, Mr. Trask, you won't feel that way. The reason why the world was made in six days—such a terrible lot to do in so short a time—was so that it might be a cheerful place to live in, being the product of hard work. That shocks your orthodoxy, doesn't it?" she added, taking Miss Jones' hand with a quick, childish movement. "There's nothing so shocking as your own creed stated by a heretic. You must know that I'm an agnostic, Mr. Terry. I've read one book about it all through. Another would kill me."

"You sit still," said Trask, taking up his pencil, "just as you are. Don't move or breathe for 15 minutes, and I'll have you this time."

The little Quakeress froze to a statue while Trask worked away as if for his life. He had shifted his position so that he faced the two girls. Lucy Ann was looking away from him, but it seemed to me that Miss Jones was studying him closely every moment and not for the sake of art.

Somehow she seemed to me then a higher type of woman. There was an earnestness in her face that I had not seen before, and it became her. Beyond question she was the most beautiful creature that I had ever beheld, and the idea that Trask could pay his court to her for any other cause than her own obvious attractions fell away from my mind. The thing simply would not permit itself to be thought of in her presence.

Trask finished his sketch with enthusiasm, and Miss Jones and I were permitted to see it as he was adding the last strokes. It was a remarkable study, very pleasing to the eye, but not a portrait. Miss Jones viewed it and expressed her appreciation in technical terms. And last of all it was exhibited to Lucy Ann, who seemed to be startled by this delicious flattery. She glanced quickly at Trask and her cheeks flushed.

"It doesn't look like me," she said. "I wish it did."

Trask took the sheet into his hands and slowly tore it into strips while Lucy Ann gazed up at him in a way which, I grieve to say, reminded me slightly of a hungry little dog watching his master eat up the last scrap of the dinner.

"The thing was a total failure," he said. "I don't know why. It seemed all right while I was doing it. Did you want it, Lucy Ann?"

He had glanced down into her eyes.

"Yes," said she simply, and my hand itched for a grip of the fellow's collar.

"How many have you already?" he asked, with a laugh.

"A few," said Lucy Ann.

"I'll make you a better one," said he, "better than any of them, a really good one. You—just—wait."

He spoke the last words slowly and shook his finger at her.

"I don't want one that looks like me," said she. "I want one just like that."

She pointed downward at the white fragments on the grass. So it pleased the little girl to be idealized by this particular artist.

Then and there I made up my mind to speak privately to Trask and tell him gently to get out.

CHAPTER XI.

THE RIDDLE OF THE SONG.

In a lonesome Swiss village I met a crippled youth, the son of an Alpine guide, and he could sing remarkably well. His repertory was not large, but it indicated good taste and an unhappy disposition, both of which are supposed to be necessary elements of the artistic temperament.

One day I heard the singer exercising his voice upon something exceptionally weird, minor and melancholy, and when I asked him what it was he replied that he had dreamed it the previous night. It was musically incomplete, and he had supplied only one line of words, which may be translated thus: "The path was straight and neither long nor steep." All the rest was tra-la-la, as he sang it.

At my request he spoke the single line, so that I might catch it exactly.

"The path was a ray of light from her window," he added in explanation. "The woman he loved, you understand."

"Well?" said I in an encouraging fashion.

"That path," he continued, "was supported upon little snow wreaths"—and he waved his hand with a gentle, undulating motion, as if indicating the unsubstantial arches of the drifting storm. "It led straight to her"—and here he paused and looked up into my face—"over a chasm as deep as the world."

He drew his hand sharply across in front of him, as if his fingers had been the blade of a magic knife to carve the impassable rift of his dream to the very heart of the globe.

(To be continued.)

FOR FRIEND AND FOE

Countess Cassini Starts Movement in Red Cross Interest.

Washington, Apr. 4.—"To relieve the wounded of friend and foe alike left on the battlefield of war." In these few words the Countess Marguerite Cassini, the daughter of the Russian ambassador, described the object of the fair which under her direction will be held in Washington April 27 in aid of the Russian Red Cross society. A

COUNTESS CASSINI

week ago the countess determined to do something for the aid of the Russian Red Cross, and at once started the cables to Paris and St. Petersburg working, the articles for the fair were ordered and hundreds of invitations for assistance were sent to all parts of the United States. In making her appeal to the American people, the countess emphasized the fact that the undertaking was not partisan in its object. "The Red Cross society is an international humanitarian organization wholly divorced from politics. It is in the aid of that society that my fair is to be held," said the countess in outlining the plan to her friends. The past week has brought to the countess over $4,000 in cash subscriptions to the Red Cross fund and articles valued at hundreds of dollars for sale at the fair.

HILL COMES OUT

He Now Says New York Will Be Instructed for Parker.

Albany, N. Y., April 4.—From a source so close to ex-Senator Hill that it may be understood as representing Mr. Hill's own views, it is learned that it is intended the New York state delegation to the Democratic national convention at St. Louis shall be posi-

DAVID B. HILL.

tively instructed in favor of Judge Alton B. Parker as New York's choice for the presidential nomination.

Senator Hill and his friends now believe that they will control at least three-fourths of the state convention, which will be held here April 18.

It has been during recent years an almost unbroken custom for the New York state Democratic delegation to go to the national convention with positive instructions. Only in 1884 were there no instructions. In that year Grover Cleveland and Roswell P. Flower, both New York state men, were candidates.

A STRONG HAND

Will Be Exerted to Suppress Anti-Jewish Uprisings in Russia.

St. Petersburg, April 4.—Reports received by the ministry of the interior indicate that the precautionary measures taken to prevent anti-Jewish disturbances during Easter week, when the ignorant are easily aroused to a sort of religious frenzy against the Jews by the dissemination of false stories regarding "blood atonement," will result in the avoidance of serious trouble. In spite of the precautions, however, it is considered possible that there may be attempts at rioting, but the authorities may be relied upon to suppress these with a strong hand.

Fatal Freight Wreck.

Terre Haute, Ind., April 4.—Two heavily loaded freight trains on the Vandalia railroad collided head on in a cut eleven miles east of Terre Haute Sunday, causing the death of three men and the slight injury of several trainmen. Both engines and twenty cars were completely demolished by the force of the collision. The dead are: William T. Prumblin, a fireman; Richard Simmons, found dead in the wreckage; had been beating his way east; Frank Hickey, companion of Simmons.

Blame

No One But Yourself if You Don't Get Well When Sick.

All we can do is give advice.

Of course that's easy.

But our advice is really worth a little more to you than most people's, for we offer to give you the first bottle of our medicine free, if it fails to help you.

We could not afford to do this unless our medicine was good. Such an offer, on the wrong kind of medicine, would put a merchant prince in the poor house.

Dr. Miles' Nervine, however, as years of experience have proved, is a medicine that cures the sick.

Those whom it cannot benefit—less than one in ten thousand—we prefer to refund their money.

All we ask of you is to try Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for your complaint. If you suffer from sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion, dizziness, headache, muscular twitchings, melancholy, loss of memory, weak stomach, poor blood, bilious troubles, epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., we will guarantee to benefit you or refund your money.

You are the doctor.

"My son Bert, when in his 17th year, became subject to attacks of epilepsy, so serious that we were compelled to take him out of school. After several physicians had failed to relieve him, we gave Dr. Miles' Nervine a trial. Ten months treatment with Nervine and Liver Pills restored our boy to perfect health."—MR. JOHN S. WILSON, Deputy Co. Clerk, Dallas Co., Mo.

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

Fire in Vice Regal Residence.

Ottawa, Ont., April 4.—The new wing of Rideau hotel, the official residence of the governor general, was destroyed by fire Sunday. Some anxiety was at first felt for the safety of Lady Minto, who was lying in one of the apartments with a fractured leg, but her removal was accomplished without difficulty. Rideau hall was purchased as the vice regal residence thirty-six years ago and has cost about $200,000. The damage by fire was about $50,000.

Admits the Charge.

Hazelton, Pa., April 4.—George Wresak of Upper Lehigh has been arrested charged with the murder of his wife, whom he is alleged to have struck on the head with a flat-iron during a family quarrel a week ago. Wresak admits the charge, but claims he committed the fatal assault while in a state of intoxication.

Remember that Ideal Bread is made by The Richmond Baking Co. only. Red, white and blue labels on every loaf For sale by all grocers.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by A. G. Luken, druggist, Richmond, Ind.

Mertz's Morning Prayer.

"These Bones Shall Rise Again" in varied and new ways. The bone fertilizer made by Tom Mertz will make everything grow no matter what kind of ground it is planted in. Cracked bone makes hens' lay. See Tom Mertz, P. O. Box Richmond, Ind.

SPECIAL SIGNALS.

1-2-1—Fire Out.

10-10-10—Natural Gas Off.

East Germantown, Cambridge City, Dublin and Milton from 5 a. m. to 11 p. m., returning same hours. Sunday, same hours, except first car leaves at 6 a. m.

Indianapolis Cars.

Local cars leave Richmond for Indianapolis and Indianapolis for Richmond at 5, 7, 9 and 11 a. m. and 1, 3, 5 and 7 p. m. First car Sunday at 7 o'clock a. m.

C. A. DENMAN, Supt.

Colonist Tickets to West and Northwest via Pennsylvania Lines.

One way second class colonist tickets to California, the North Pacific Coast, Montana and Idaho will be sold via Pennsylvania lines from March 1st to April 30th, inclusive. For particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent of those lines.

Broke Into His House.

S. Le Quinn of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure, 25c at A. G. Luken & Co.'s drug store.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought