



Effective March 20, 1904

EAST AND SOUTH

	AM	PM	PM
No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 8
Lev Richmond	9:05	8:35	8:15
Lev Cottage Grove	9:57	4:27	9:00
Ar Cincinnati	12:10	6:40	11:15
AM	1 P.M.		
Lev Cincinnati	7:45	4:00	
Ar Richmond	10:45	7:00	

NORTH AND WEST

	AM	PM	PM
No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7
Lev Richmond	10:45	7:00	
Ar Muncie	12:25	8:37	
Ar Marion	12:25	8:37	
Ar Peru	2:45 p.m.	9:50	
Ar North Judson	5:10 p.m.	11:10	
AM	Daily	Daily	
No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	No. 8
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Lev North Judson	9:10 a.m.		
Lev Peru	5:05	11:35 p.m.	4:15
Ar Richmond	9:05	3:35 p.m.	8:15

For rates or information regarding connections inquire of C. A. BLAIR, City Ticket Agent, Home Phone 44

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 6:00 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, Pittsburgh, Pa.



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.

Pennsylvania Lines

TIME TABLE

CINCINNATI AND CHICAGO DIV.

In Effect 2 p.m., Feb. 10, 1904.

Arrive **WESTWARD** Depart
Rich and Logan Ac Ex 8:45 a.m.
Chicago Mail and Ex* 11:15 a.m.
Cin and Mack Ex* 5:00 p.m.
Cin and Rich Ac Ex* 5:15 p.m.
Cin and Mack Mail and Ex* 11:15 p.m.
Cin and Chi Mail and Ex* 11:15 p.m.

EASTWARD

Chi and Cin Mail and Ex* 4:15 a.m.
Mack and Cin Mail and Ex* 5:15 a.m.
Rich and Cin Ac Ex* 7:00 a.m.
Logan and Cin Ex* 10:30 a.m.
Mack and Cin Ex* 3:45 p.m.
Fast South Fx and Mail* 4:00 p.m.
Logan and Rich Ac 5:40 p.m.

COLUMBUS AND INDIANAPOLIS DIV.

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

WESTWARD

N Y and St L Mail* 4:50 a.m.
St L Fast Fx* 4:45 a.m.
St L Fast Mail and Ex* 10:15 a.m.
Col and Cin Ac Ex* 10:30 a.m.
N Y and St L Mail and Ex* 10:25 a.m.
Col and Ind Ac Ex* 10:35 a.m.

EASTWARD

St L and N Y Mail and Ex* 9:25 a.m.
Ind and Col Ac Mail* 9:45 a.m.
St L and N Y Fast* 9:50 a.m.
Ind and Col Ac Ex* 10:15 a.m.
Penn Special (M1) 10:30 a.m.
St L and N Y Mail and Ex* 10:45 a.m.
St L and N Y Limited Ex* 10:50 a.m.

DAYTON AND XENIA DIV.

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

WESTWARD

St. Fast Ex* 4:37 a.m.
Springfield and Rich Ac* 10:00 a.m.
St L Fast Mail and Ex* 10:02 p.m.

SPRINGFIELD

Rich and Springfield Mail and Ex* 5:30 a.m.
Rich and Xenia Ac Ex* 8:15 a.m.
N Y Fast Mail* 9:55 a.m.
Penn Special Mail and Ex* 4:45 p.m.
St L and N Y Limited Ex* 8:45 p.m.

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RY.

In Effect 8 a.m., Feb. 16.

SOUTHWARD

Mack and Cin Mail and Ex*
Ft. W. and Cin Mail and Ex*
Mack and Cin Mail and Ex*
Sunday Ac* 4:35 p.m.

NORTHWARD

Rich and G R Mail and Ex* 5:40 a.m.
Cin and Mack Mail and Ex* 12:30 p.m.
Cin and Mack Mail and Ex* 10:30 p.m.

NOTES

11 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 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 209.

C. O. BAKER, Agent.

The Girl of the Orchard

By...
Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

(Continued.)

"I saw the girl in the way, but could not go," he hastened to say, afraid, as an artist always is at such a moment, that his pearls might have been cast before swine.

Seeing that I had not failed to comprehend, he settled back upon his bench and glanced downward with a shiver at his helpless and distorted legs.

A month or more afterward in Berlin I put this air into a form that made a song of it, though the finished composition was sadly inferior to the fragment. I was fully aware of this, but I had to do it. There was no other way to get the thing out of my head. Also I wrote some verses which sounded like those familiar English translations of classical German songs made by a person ignorant of both languages and of the art of poetry. Yet a patient and discerning listener might gather from my lines the gist of the poor young Switzer's notion.

This little story is necessary to the telling of a strange thing that happened on Mrs. Witherspoon's lake. It may have been four or five days later than the incidents described in the last chapter, and meanwhile I had been making a most egregious donkey of myself from purely altruistic motives. I had devoted myself to Miss Jones, taking her away from Trask whenever I could—and, singularly enough, that did not seem to be very difficult. Such small artifices as I am master of frequently sufficed to divide the sketching party under the north tree into two groups, thus giving me an opportunity to talk with but one listener—sometimes without any at all, I dare say, looking back upon it now.

My amiable intention was to give Trask a chance to learn the truth of his own heart. I had changed my mind about telling him to go away, and had decided that he was really in love with Miss Witherspoon and didn't know it. That she loved him was beyond question, and it seemed no more than fair that she should be seen for herself and not hidden in the light of another girl's beauty.

I have mentioned the report that Miss Jones was an heiress, a rumor which, in the singular conditions prevailing, I was not able to verify. She certainly had the way of one accustomed to everything that money can buy. But I never really charged Trask with mercenary motives. I believed that he was dazzled, that he was under the spell of a physical allure, which, I am willing to confess, was strong enough sometimes to make me tremble. For the girl was beautiful beyond belief, and that's the truth about it.

The experienced reader will say at once that I was doing the worst thing possible, and to this opinion I can add that nothing else need be expected of me. In matters of romance I am the complete and perfect blunderhead. Poor little Lucy Ann! That I should wish her well and plot in her behalf was enough of itself alone to lose the game.

This had been going on for the best part of a week, as I have said, and I was beginning to wonder in odd moments whether it was my heart or Trask's that was the subject of the experiment, when fate removed the bandage from my eyes for a small part of a second.

We were walking in the edge of the north grove—we four—and this time it was Lucy Ann's society with which I was favored. I am of the opinion that Trask and Miss Jones, who were ahead, thought that we had stopped to pick some roses. We hadn't, and the result was that we came upon them unexpectedly as they stood under a gnarled tree with a great black trunk that looked as broad as a barn door. I can see them now outlined against that singular background, the girl aglow, self luminous with her beauty; Trask in white flannels and looking remarkably handsome. He had probably picked up her handkerchief and in returning it had raised her hand to his lips. Then she had added another hand, clasping his, and had met his eyes as he looked up. The picture was a perfect revelation—very sweet, yet sad, as if the two had been parting forever.

It was all in a flash, and they were in conventional attitudes again, turning to greet us and started by the snapping of a twig under my foot. Lucy Ann was a very little behind me. I shot a quick glance at her, and she seemed not to have seen. Surely if she had she was a thoroughbred. I gave no hint to her, nor she to me, unless perhaps there was less color in her cheeks.

In the evening of this day occurred the incident of the lake. The fire was burning upon the rocks for the third time. Once since the first interchange of songs I had found the beacon afame and had thrilled to that wonderful voice again, responding humbly with my own for want of a better. I think the experience had helped to preserve me from Miss Jones. Upon this third occasion it was consolation and a cheering view of life that I required, for I was bearing some of Lucy Ann's burden, and it was enough to sink the boat. Why did my father pass to me this spark of sympathy as the Greek racers handed on the torch? He carries it easily, and it lights his way, but it merely burns my fingers.

When I awoke softly up along the path of the fire, the girl was standing beside it, and she seemed to be performing some sort of incantation. It may be, however, that she was only putting on some wood. Her face was turned away, and suddenly she disappeared into the invisible space beyond the blaze.

I sang a little song of Schumann's because it was short, and the girl, after

TO GROW A FEAST OR FILL A DINNER PAIL.
NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
In 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums.



DR. J. A. WALLS
THE SPECIALIST
Monday, Tuesday, Friday
and Saturday of each week.
Consultation and One Month's Treatment FREE!

HE TREATS SUCCESSFULLY all forms of Chronic Diseases that are curable. DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, KIDNEYS, LIVER and BLADDER, RHEUMATISM, DYSPÉPSIA, and all DISEASES OF THE BLOOD, Epilepsy (or falling fits), Cancer, Scrofula, Private and N