SPORTS

Art Simms has been offered a purse for an engagement with Frank Boyle of Pittsburg. The promoters of the contest ask Simms to weigh in at 133 pounds at 3 o'clock the day of the fight.

Simms has notified them that he will sign articles to meet Boyle provided the articles call for 130 pounds. He also insists on a $500 purse, with a privilege of 50 per cent of the gate receipts.

Youngstown offers him a purse of $300 with a privilege of 50 per cent for a match with either Kid Broad. Tim Callahan or some other good man. Art began training today for his go with Eddie Gardner at Massillon. The forfeits have been posted by both men.

SPECIAL TO CINCINNATI.

An effort is being made to run a special train to Cincinnati to witness the Ruhlin-Jeffries contest. If a sufficient number of tickets can be sold, a rate of $6.50 can be secured. In order to make these arrangements it will be necessary to get an idea of the number that would go, provided the special was secured. The train would leave Akron on the night of the 14th over the C., A. & C. to Columbus, arriving at Cincinnati early Friday morning, the day of the contest. Tickets good three days. All who desire to go are requested to make the fact known to Milo S. Williams, 149 Cuyahoga st., who will have charge of the excursion.

SHARKEY AND McCOY.

Tom Sharkey and Kid McCoy were matched Saturday by Manager Kennedy, of the Twentieth Century Athletic club, of San Francisco ,to meet in a 20-round bout there on February 28. Manager Kennedy has also engaged Terry McGovern to meet some man to be selected later. The second fight will take place some time in May.

BASKET BALL TEAM.

The basket ball team of the Akron High school is rapidly rounding into form. It is proposed to arrange a number of games for the season. The team practiced Saturday. Games already arranged are as follows:

The first game will be next Friday evening in Assembly hall, with the Canton High school team; Jan. 25, A. H. S. at Canton; Feb. 1, Central High of Cleveland, in Akron; Feb. 8, Tiffin, at Akron; Feb. 15, A. H. S. at Tiffin; Feb. 25, Adelbert Freshmen in Akron; March 4, A. H. S. vs. Adelbert Freshmen, in Cleveland.

The captain will be Sales Webb, and the manager, Clifford Jones. The line-up is: Center, Webb; guards, Paul Pitkin and Max Glover; forwards, F. Tryon and Fauver.

RUHLIN MEASURED.

Prof. Sargent, of Harvard, took Ruhlin's measurements Saturday. He showed no surprise until he came to the stretch of arms. "That beats any yet," said he. The rule showed Ruhlin's measurements as follows:

Height, standing, 73.7; girth chest, 41.3; height sitting, 38.3; chest full, 42.9; height knee, 20.5; chest at ninth rib, 38.6; depth chest, 9.4; che t at ninth rib, full, 40.6; depth of abdomen, 8.3; waist, 35.8; breadth head, 6.3; hips, 39.8; breadth neck, 5.3; right thigh, 23.8; breadth shoulders, 19.1; left thigh, 23.6; breadth waist, 12.4; knees, 15.7; breadth hips, 14; calves, 15.9; breadth nipples, 9.6; ankles, 9.6; shoulder to elbow, 16.1; insteps, 10.4; elbow to tip, 21.3; upper arms, 15.2; length foot, 11.7; elbows, 12; stretch of arms, 78.7; forearms, 13; girth head, 23.8; wrists, 7.5; girth neck, 16.5; age, 28 years; weight, 201 pounds.

SILER WIL REFEREE.

Promoters of the Ruhlin-Jeffries contest proposed Saturday to Billy Madden that a Cincinnati man be substituted for George Siler as referee. Madden immediately wired them that Siler would referee the contest or his man would have no part in it.

IN GOOD CONDITION.

Ruhlin is keeping in good condition for his match with Jeffries by constant sparring with Denver Ed Martin. In a dispatch to friends in Cincinnati Madden says:

"Boston, Mass., Jan. 3, 1901.

"You can tell Ruhlin's friends and admirers in Cincinnati that the big fellow is enjoying the best of health, and will be in fine condition for his match with Jeffries. Ruhlin has for his sparring partner Denver Ed Martin, who is a very good man for the place. He is better than a half dozen ordinary men and gives Gus plenty of work. Yours respectfully,

"BILLY MADDEN."

LEONARD IS WILLING.

Joe Leonard yesterday received letters from the managers of boxing clubs at Akron, O., and Warren, Pa., offering him matches with Art Simms and Kid Lebrick, respectively, says the Buffalo Courier. The Akron club has made no definite proposition, but Leonard replied that he would take on Simms at any weight that the Akron boxer named, providing that he keeps it within the lightweight limit. "I would prefer to meet Simms at 128 pounds," said Leonard, "but being so anxious to turn the tables on him I would agree to meet him at any old weight. Simms beat me fairly last time, but I don't believe he could do it again."

BOTH BEGIN TRAINING.

Ruhlin and Jeffries went into training today for their battle at Cincinnati. Ruhlin will work for some time at Madden's home in Dyker's Heights, Brooklyn. Jeffries will hold forth at Loch Arbor, N. J.

RUHLIN'S FIRST OPPONENT.

Walter C. Kelly, sporting editor of the Buffalo Courier, in an interesting article tells of Ruhlin's first match in Akron. It was with Jim Wood and the Akron man was given the decision. At that time Wood was a splendid specimen of manhood. Since then he has gone to pieces.

NICKENS AND GIBBS.

If Billy Madden says the word, Grant Nickens and George Gibbs will meet for their third boxing contest in this city the night of Jan. 16.

Upon that date Gus Ruhlin, known to the world as the "Akron Giant" will hold the boards at the Grand Opera House. He will be accompanied by "Denver" Ed Smith, his sparring partner, who will serve as an object lesson while Gus shows to his old friends and admirers, the particular brand of of punch or jab that will boost him into the place now held by Champion Jeffries.

Billy Madden has notified Manager Albaugh to hold the Opera house for the above date. It has been suggested that a number of preliminary bouts be arranged and make the event of unusual moment to local sports. Acting upon this suggestion the friends of Nickens and Gibbs will endeavor to arrange a match. The men have met twice before and each time a draw has been the verdict. Each man is confident that he can defeat the other if given another chance and each has many friends of the same opinion. A well known sport said Monday that two carloads of Clevelanders would come down if such a "go" should be arranged.

The principals will make a side bet of $250 and will demand a $300 purse. This matter has been referred to Billy Madden and awaits his approval.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

A Poet With Vigor.

The McMillans of London published a book of poems by T. E. Brown, which the English critics lauded because of the "vigor of the poet's descriptive style." Here is a little sample of it referring to the sailing of a fishing smack:

So to the jetty gradual she was hauled;
Then one the tiller took
And chewed and spat upon his hand and bawled,
And one the canvas shook
Forth like a moldy bat, and one, with nods
And smiles, lay on the bowsprit end and called
And cursed the harbor master by his gods.

And, rotten from the gunwale to the keel,
Rat riddled, bilge bestank,
Slime slobbered, horrible, I saw her reel
And drag her oozy flank
And sprawl among the deft young waves that laughed
And leapt and turned in many a sportive wheel
As she thumped onward with her lumbering draft.

We believe this is a poet who could almost do justice to the Chicago stockyards. The rhythmic swish of the pig sticker's knife and the thrilling splash of the hog in the scalding vat ought to thrill such a bard to the very core of his immortal soul. Give us a call, Brown.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Careful Speaker.

"What did you expect to prove by that exceedingly long-winded argument of yours?" asked the friend.

"I didn't expect to prove anything," answered the orator. "All I hoped to do was to confuse the other fellow so that he couldn't prove that I didn't prove anything."—Answers.

WILLIAMS' TANSY PILLS
A SURE RELIEF TO WOMAN for all troubles peculiar to her sex. Send by mail or from our Agent. $1.00 per box.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., CLEVELAND, OHIO
WILLIAMS' ARNICA AND WITCH HAZEL SALVE. SURE CURE for COLD IN THE HEAD CATARRH
Cold Sores, Skin Eruptions—like Pimples, Black Heads, Rough Skin, Sunburn and Tan—are its Victims.
For sale by J. C. Day & Co., No. 185 South Howard st.

BLOOD POISON
Have You Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in the Mouth, Hair Falling? Write for proofs of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. Capital, $500,000. 100-page book free. No branch offices.
COOK REMEDY CO.
684 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILA., PA.

CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Red Cross Blood Elixir

This famous medicine is a wonder worker in the science of beauty. It cleanses the blood of its impurities and thus restores a fine healthy glow to the complexion. It gives lustre to eye, freshness to the lips, elasticity to the muscles, life and vivacity where before were dullness and languor. Such a medicine is worth its weight in gold, and such a medicine is the Red Cross Blood Elixir. All blotches, pimples, ulcers, eczema and other diseases of the skin and blood disappear when it is used. The price of a doctor's visit buys two bottles. Price 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

Red Cross Liver Pills are an immediate cure for constipation and attendant headaches and other ills that result from torpid liver. Price 10 and 25 cents per box.

No Invalid Can Afford to Ignore This Message of Health.

Red Cross Pile Cure is for piles only, but is unfailing in its curative work. Blind, Bleeding, Itching Piles are permanently cured by its use. Price 50c per box.

All Drug Stores In Akron Sell Our Medicines.

RED CROSS DRUG CO.
Buffalo, N. Y.

BOWSER HAS A TIP.

THE OLD MAN TAKES A FLIER ON THE RACES.

Hears That Everything Is Fixed and Indulges In Some Beautiful Day Dreams, Which Are Rudely Shattered by Several Unsentimental Panies.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was so unusual for Mr. Bowser to return home at noon that Mrs. Bowser met him with considerable anxiety and asked if any calamity had happened.

"Not a calamity, my dear," he blandly replied. "I've just come home to ask if you do not want to go up to the races this afternoon."

"You don't mean horse racing?" she gasped.

"Of course I do. I'll give you half an hour to get ready."

"But I can't go. I've agreed to go shopping with Mrs. Green this afternoon. What on earth has got into you that you are going to the races? I don't believe you have been at a race in ten years."

"Not in 15, but I'm going today, and I'll dress up a bit."

"Is this a special occasion?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she followed him up stairs.

"It's special with me—that is, I propose to make $3,000 between now and sundown, and you can count on a present of at least $250."

"You don't mean to tell me that you are going to bet on the horses! You can't mean that when you are almost a deacon of the church and won't drink beer or bet on an election."

"Look here, little woman," said Mr. Bowser as he laughed and chucked her under the chin. "I've had a good thing flung at me and don't propose to miss it. I'm no gambler, but there's nothing out of the way in taking a little flier on a horse race once in awhile. If I can make $3,000 out of $100, I'd be a fool not to do it."

"But how on earth can you do it?" she demanded.

"That's what I'm going to tell you if you'll cool down a little. You may have read or heard that the best horse does not always win the race—in other words, there's jockeying going on. A horse which seems to have no show at all will often come in ahead. When such an event has been planned for, a few individuals get the tip. You know what a tip is, don't you?"

"They are told about it."

"That's it. They are told about it, and they quietly invest their money on the horse. The horse which is going to win today is a 30 to 1 shot."

"How strange you talk!" she whispered.

"It's the old sport in me coming to the surface," he explained. "Thirty to one means that if I put $100 on the horse and he wins I get $3,000. One hasn't got to be an old sport to see what a haul that is."

"It's highway robbery!"

"It's nothing of the sort. It's all in the racing. I've got $100 to spare, and I'm going to play the tip."

"A hundred dollars! You'll lose it as sure as your name is Bowser, and you'll deserve to! If they fix for any horse to win, it's underhanded business. The idea of your lending yourself to any such scheme! I wouldn't have believed it if 50 people had come and told me."

"Woman, I don't want to be talked to in that manner!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he began to saw the air with his arm and the cat flew under the bed, with a yeowl. "I am going to do what thousands of others do. It's no worse than Wall street or a grab bag at a church fair. You know nothing of the world, and your objections don't count for a cent. I am going to take advantage of the tip. It was given to only two of us outsiders."

"Very well," said Mrs. Bowser in tones of resignation. "I don't know anything about tips or 30 to 1 or jockeying, but you'll come home $100 out of pocket instead of $3,000 in. You may think yourself an old sport, but you'll discover your mistake. That's all, and don't blame me."

"Blame you for what—because I win $3,000?"

"Because you lose your hundred."

"Oh, I'll lose, will I? Bet you 50 to 1 I won't. It's no use your getting your back up over nothing. It's my first flier for 15 years, and it won't make me a fool. I shan't probably play another for 15 years. Have dinner an hour late."

Nothing further was said. When Mr. Bowser reached the corner, he picked up the other man who had been tipped, and they boarded the car for the race track. When they reached it, he quietly took a seat in the grand stand and let the other man place the bets. It was two hours before that particular race was run. Mr. Bowser heard men scoffing at the 30 to 1 horse and declaring that he couldn't gallop 40 rods, but he smiled in a knowing way and pitied their ignorance. In one instance he was about to give a man the tip and enable him to carry home $1,000 to his needy family, but the man spoiled it all by growling:

"So you think you are an old sport and know all about horses, eh? Well, I don't believe you can tell a horse from a mule."

It really hurt Mr. Bowser's feelings to be [illegible] as an old sport. Was anybody but an old sport have put up a clean $100 on a horse race? Didn't that bet mark him as dead game? Hadn't he studied the programme till he could name every horse in the races and give the colors worn by the jockeys? Instead of giving the man the tip he put on an air of dignified reserve and had nothing further to say. He hadn't thought of taking a drink in connection with the races; but, as all the other old sports appeared to be nipping, he followed suit until a buzzing in the head warned him to let up.

When the 30 to 1 race was called, Mr. Bowser and his friend were mellow and bland and complacent. They smiled at each other as the horses came out. They poked each other in the ribs as several false starts were made. When the horses finally got off, the two stood up and clapped each other on the back and hurrahed their loudest. The horse which came in first amid a cloud of dust was not the 30 to 1; neither was the second nor third nor fourth. When nine horses had galloped in, their tip was still lingering down at the turn and evidently delayed by circumstances over which he had no control.

Mr. Bowser had lost his $100. He was stunned for a moment. Then he began to shout "Cheat!" and "Fake!" and declare that it was a skin game. He was given about a minute, and then the police got hold of him. Under such circumstances they hustle a man. Mr. Bowser was hustled. He lost his hat, had his collar and necktie pulled off and his coat ripped, and as he reached the gate he was given a highland fling that rolled him through the burdocks into the ditch. It was an hour after dark when he reached home. He had walked five miles in order to have room to swear. He had left the house an old sport in his Sunday clothes. He returned to it a dilapidated victim of misplaced confidence. The cat and Mrs. Bowser were in the hall to welcome him, but he desired no welcome. He looked at the cat in a way to make her legs wabble, and he looked at Mrs. Bowser as an Indian with his scalping knife regards his victim.

"Well, you are home," she finally said.

"Yes—I—am—home!" he slowly and huskily replied, nodding his head at every word.

"And you'll have dinner?"

No answer.

"It's waiting."

No answer.

"Did you fall off the car coming home?"

"Up—go up!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he pointed up the stairs.

Mrs. Bowser and the cat ascended. Then they heard him pick up the hall tree and slam it down, break two umbrellas by pounding on the wall, and after smashing the stand and jardiniere and kicking the palm sky high he passed into the back parlor and flung himself down on the lounge. The old sport had been beaten. M. QUAD.

MR. BOWSER'S RETURN.

MR. BOWSER WRATHY.

Still Anxious.

"Have you fastened the windows, dear?" she asked as they were about to retire for the night.

"No. What's the use? I gave you the last dollar I had to buy that new winter hat, and we needn't fear burglars."

"But they might sit down on the hat, you know."

His Idea of an Alibi.

A talesman who was called in a murder trial in a certain state was asked whether he had any prejudice against an alibi plea on the part of a man accused of crime. The talesman replied that he had not.

"Do you fully understand what is meant by the term alibi?" he was asked.

"I think I do; yes, sir."

"What do you understand by it?"

The talesman reflected a moment and then, with a hesitancy indicative of graveness, replied, "An alibi is when the fellow who did it wasn't there."

He Was Strong on Inference.

"You see," said the man with the bulging forehead and prominent nose, "if people would only be guided more by inference it would save lots of useless trouble."

"I don't understand you," said the man who had been tickling a pimple on his chin.

"Why, for instance, I passed a frozen pond the other day. On the ice I saw a pair of skates, a boy's cap and a mitten. Out in the middle of the pond the ice had broken. Did I jump to the conclusion that a boy had been drowned and raise a great hullabaloo about it?"

"Of course you did or else you ought to be prosecuted. You don't mean to say you passed on and said nothing?"

"I do," calmly replied the man of the forehead. "I inferred instead of jumping to a false conclusion."

"But you had to infer that the boy was under the ice," protested the other.

"Not a bit of it. If the boy had fallen in, the skates and cap and mitten would have gone with him. I simply inferred that he had seen a rabbit and given chase. I was right too. In the course of five minutes I met him on the road."

"Oh, you did? And maybe you inferred something else?"

"Of course I did. As he had the nosebleed I inferred that he had fallen over a log in the chase and got left, and he admitted that such was the case."

AKRON MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Grain.

Wheat, per bu. 77c.
Rye, per bu., 51.
Oats, per bu., 26c.
Corn, cracked $17.50 per ton.

Mill Feed—Chop.

Corn, oats and barley, per cwt., 85c
Corn and oats, per cwt., 80
Middelings, per cwt., No. 1, 80—95
Bran, per cwt, 85c

Hay.

Timothy, No. 1 baled per ton, $14.00
Timothy, No. 1 bulk per ton 14—15
Clover and timothy, No. 1 baled per ton, 12 to $13.
Clover and timothy No. 1 bulk per ton, $11.00 to $12
Clover, No. 1 baled per ton, $11—12
Clover, No. 1 bulk per ton, $11

Straw.

Wheat, baled per ton, $8.00—$8.00
Wheat, bulk per ton $7.00
Oats, baled per ton, $7.50
Oats, bulk per ton, $6.50
Rye, per ton, $10—11
Rye, bundle, $15 per ton

Meats.

Beef, live per lb, 4 to 5½c
Beef dressed per lb, 5½ to 8½c
Pork, live per lb 4½c to 4¾c
Pork, dressed per lb 6—6½c
Mutton, live per lb 3½ to 4½c
Mutton dressed per lb 7—7½c
Lamb, dressed per lb 9½c
Lamb, live per lb 4 to 5c
Veal, live per lb 4½ to 5
Veal, dressed per lb 8 to 9c
Ham, cured per lb 9¾—10½
Shoulder, cured per lb 7 to 7½c
Bacon, cured per lb 11½c to 12c
Beef, dried per lb 11 to 13½c
Lard, country kettle, 7¾c.
Lard, simon pure, 8¼c.

Hides.

Cured, beef No 1, per lb 8½c
Cured, beef No 2, per lb 7½c
Green, beef No 1, per lb 7½c
Green, beef No 2, per lb 5½c
Cured, calf No 1, per lb 8c
Cured, calf No 2, per lb 7c
Green calf No 1, per lb 7c
Green, calf No 2, per lb 6c
Sheep pelts, 50c to $0.60
Tallow per lb, 4c

Farm Produce.

Butter, creamery, per lb 26
Butter, country, per lb, 18c
Butter, cooking, per lb, 12c
Lard, country, per lb 8c.
Lard compound 6c.
Lard, city, per lb, 8c
Eggs, strictly fresh, per doz 25c
Chickens, live, per lb 9c
Chickens, dressed, per lb 10
Potatoes, per bu 35c
Navy beans, per bu, $2.35
Marrowfat beans, per bu, $2.50
Maple syrup, per gal, 75
Onions, per bu $.75c
Turkey, 12c per lb.

RETAIL PRICES.

Butter, creamery, per lb, 30c
Butter, country, per lb. 25c
Butter, cooking, per lb, 15c
Oleomargerine, per lb, 18c
Lard, country, per lb, 12c
Lard, city, per lb, 10c
Lard, compound, per lb, 8c
Eggs, strictly fresh per doz 30c
Chickens, live per lb, 12 to 14c
Chickens, dressed per lb, 13
Potatoes, per bu, 50c
Oats, per bu, 30 to 32c
Corn, ear, per bu, 25c
Corn, shelled, per bu, 45c
Corn, cracked per lb, 1c
Hay, baled, per cwt, 85c
Straw, baled, per cwt, 50c
Onions per bushel $1.00c
Winter lettuce, per lb. 12c.
Summer Lettuce, 15c lb.
Bermuda onions, per lb. 6c.

Cheese.

York State, per lb. 16c.
Swiss, per lb, 16c.
Full cream, per lb, 16c

Flour.

Spring wheat, per sack, $1.35
City brands, per sack, $1.25
Rye flour, per sack, $1.00
Graham flour, per sack, 10-lb, 30c

Miscellaneous.

Salt, per bbl, Wadsworth $1.25, N Y. $1.35
Rock salt, per lb, 1c
Oil meal, per lb, 2c
Crushed oyster shells, 60c a cwt.
Crushed bone, per lb, 2½c
Linseed oil, boiled per gal, 83c
Linseed oil, raw per gal, 80c.
Turpentine, per gal, 75c
White Lead per cwt, $7.
Nails, 8d wire common per cwt, $2.75
Nails, 8d steel cut common per cwt $2.60.

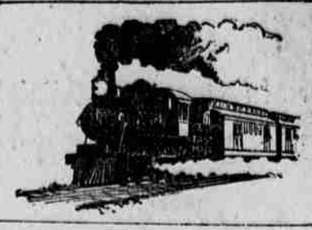
Seeds

Timothy, per bu., $2.50 to $3.60
Clover seed, $6.50@$7.

Lumber.

Hemlock bill stuff, $17 per m.
Norway bill stuff, $21 per m.
Southern pine siding, $25 per m.
Southern pine siding, No. 1, common $23 per m.
Southern pine siding, No. 2 common, $21 per m.
Southern pine flooring, $24 per m.
Southern pine flooring, No. 1, $21 per m.
Southern pine flooring, N. 2, $19 per m.
Southern pine ceiling, ⅞, $25 per m.
Southern pine ceiling, ⅝, $21 per m.
Southern pine ceiling, ⅝, common, $19 per m.
White pine lath, $4.40 per m.
White pine lath, No. $4.00 per m.
White pine lath, No. 3, $3.60 per m.
Red cedar shingles, clear, $3.25 per m.
Red cedar shingles, thin, $3.00 per m.
Clear Hemlock shingles, $2.60 per m.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES



**Daily; all others daily except Sunday. Central Standard Time.

ERIE RAILROAD CO.
Erie Depot, Mill st.

Going West.

No. 1* Express .....8:36 pm
No. 5* Limited vestibule.....7:08 am
No. 15* To Akron only ..... 9:35 am
No. 13, Chicago express, on Mondays to Galion only....12:22 pm
No. 3* Pacific express ..... 6:52 pm
No. 37 Accommodation..... 6:40 am

Going East.

No. 14* To Meadville .....2:20 am
No. 8* Limited vestibule .... 1:29 am
No. 12* Express ..... 8:54 am
No. 4* New York special.....12:50 pm
No. 16* Chautauqua express.. 4:25 pm
No. 38, Accommodation..... 4:00 pm

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RY.
Myron T. Herrick, Robert Blinkenderfer, receivers.

	No. 1. am	No. 3. pm	No. 4.
Toledo, (Un. Dep.) Ar	7:15	1:20	
Spencer	10:15	4:20	
Lodi	10:31	4:40	
Creston	10:49	4.54	
Orrville	11:18	5:19	
Massillon	11:50	5:48	5:50
Valley Junction	12:45		6:40
Wheeling ....Ar.	3:25		9:20
	No. 4*		No. 6.
Wheeling ....Lv.	5:30 am		10:00 am
Valley Junction ..	8:00		12:55 pm
Massillon	8:50		1:50 pm
Orrville	9:20		2:22
Creston	9:45		2:49
Lodi	10:00		3:03
Spencer	10:15		3:18
Tol. Un. Dep.) Ar.	1:20 pm		6:30

H. L. BOOTH,
General Traffic Manager.
J. F. TOWNSEND,
Assistant General Passenger Agent.

CA&C Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R.R.

North Bound.

Cin., Columbus and Clev.. *6:05 am
Akron and Pittsburg..... *3:20 am
Col., Millersburg & Cleve..11:38 am
Cin., Col. and Cleveland....**4.25 pm
Pitts., Bal. Wash. & N. Y...*2:30 pm

South Bound.

Clev'd., Col. and Cin.....**9.35 am
New York, Pitts. and Akron, (runs only to Barberton.)..... *11:10 am
Clev'd. Millersburg and Col..*2.57 pm
Pittsburg and Akron, (runs only to Akron) .....*8:10 pm
Clev'd., Col. and Cin.....**8.55 pm
* Daily. ! Daily except Sunday.

BALTIMORE & OHIO.
Union Depot, Market street.

Depart West.

Tiffin, Fostoria & Chicago.. *10:10 am
Tiffin, Fostoria & Chicago..**8:00 pm
Chicago vestibuled, ltd...**11.10 pm

Arrive from the West.

Chicago and New York vestibuled, limited ..... **1:50 am
Chicago and Pittsburg....** 6.30 am
Chicago, Akron and Cleveland ..... * 8.12 pm

C. T. & V. R. R.

Going North.	How. St. Depot.	Union. Depot.	East Akron.
No. 46...	6:55 am	6:45 am	6:20 am
No. 4....	9:05 am	8:52 am	8:55 am
No. 6....	1:10 pm	1:00 pm	12:41 pm
No. 10...	5:08 pm	4:55 pm	4:58 pm
No. 8....	8:25 pm	8:12 pm	8:17 pm
No. 12...	9:50 am		
Going South.			
No. 7....	8:43 am	8:52 am	9:04 am
No. 9....	4:35 pm	4:55 pm	5:07 pm
No. 5....	10:29 pm	10:55 pm	11:06 pm
No. 47...	7:35 pm	7:50 pm	8:00 pm
No. 3....	12:01 pm	12:20 pm	12:28 pm
No. 11...	4:03 pm.		

PITTSBURG & WESTERN R. R.
Union Depot, Market street.

Leave for the East.

Chicago and New York vestibule, limited .....**2:00 am
Warren, Youngstown, Pittsburg ..... **6:40 am
Warren, Youngstown, Pittsburg ..... *1:10 pm
Pittsburg, Washington, Philadelphia, New York, departs C. T. & V. Ry., Howard street station .....** 4.03 pm

Arrive from the East.

Washington, Pittsburg, Cleveland, arrives C. T. & V. Ry., Howard street station ....** 9.50 am
Pittsburg and Akron ..... *11:53 am
Pittsburg, Akron and Chicago .....** 7.45 pm
New York, Washington, Pittsburg and Chicago .....**11.03 pm

THE NORTHERN OHIO RAILROAD.
Depot North Main street.

Depart—No. 1..... 7:50 am
" No. 11..... 5:00 pm
Arrive—No. 2..... 4:20 pm
" No. 12..... 12:15 am

THE NORTHERN OHIO TRACTION COMPANY.
A. B. C. Division.
Waiting room, 102 N. Howard st.
Time card in effect Dec. 27, 1900.
Cars for Cleveland leave corner N. Howard and Market sts. at 5:40 a. m., and every hour to 8:40 p. m. and at 10:30 p. m. Saturdays and Sundays 5:40 a. m., 6:40 a. m. and every half hour to 7:40 p. m. and at 8:40 p. m. and 10:30 p. m.