

Union Station Time Card

EFFECTIVE JAN. 1, 1907.

NORTH BOUND.	
No. 31	7:00 am
No. 33	10:25 am
No. 35	4:20 pm
No. 37	10:50 pm
No. 39	6:10 pm
SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 30	6:50 am
No. 32	7:20 am
No. 34	10:25 am
No. 36	1:35 pm
No. 38	7:15 pm

*Daily.
No. 38 starts from Marion.
No. 39 stops at Marion.
No. 39 will leave Columbus at 8 pm on Sundays.

ERIE RAILROAD

No. 10, Chautauque Ex.	12:30 ar
No. 8, New York Ex.	5:40 am
No. 12	8:50 am
No. 4, Vestibule Limited	6:15 pm
No. 16 Accommodation	12:52 pm
No. 22 arrives	5:20 pm
C. & W. DIVISION	
No. 14	11:20 pm

Daily except Sunday and legal holidays carries passengers, but no baggage between Hammond and Marion.

No. 9, Chicago Express	12:45 am
No. 3, Vestibule Limited	10:54 am
No. 11	4:25 pm
No. 21	7:00 am
No. 7, Pacific Express	11:00 pm

SOUTH AND CINCINNATI.

No. 9, Cincinnati Express	1:15 am
No. 3, Vestibule Limited	10:55 am
No. 11	4:25 pm

*Daily. *Daily except Sunday.

New York Central Lines

WEST BOUND.	
No. 17	6:40 am
No. 19	9:52 am
No. 27	2:00 pm
No. 5	4:32 pm
No. 43	7:30 pm
EAST BOUND.	
No. 56	10:48 am
No. 46	12:17 pm
No. 10	5:27 pm
No. 16	7:25 pm
No. 20	11:14 pm

All trains daily except locals and Nos. 5 and 10.

L. M. NEBERGALE, Ticket Agent.

Phones—Home 246; Bell 177.

Effect Jan. 1, 1907.

For further information regarding trains, call information operator, either phone.

Excursion to Frankfort and Crystal Lake, Mich., Via Hocking Valley Railway.

Thursday, July 25 \$6.50 for Round Trip

Tickets Limited to Return August 7th.

Feed the Chicks.

Our prepared chick feed contains the proper amount of grits for the little fellows to keep them healthy and growing rapidly. They thrive better when fed with this mixture.

Mozior & Rhoads
North State, Coal & Feed.

REMEMBER

We move and store your goods and do all kinds of transfer work. Phone 155.

PEOPLES TRANSFER CO

EAST'S TEAM EASY MONEY

Played Like a Lot of Amateurs.

MARION BATTED TIMELY

Warm Reception Given Both Armstrong and Price.

Burk Pitched Nice Ball—Akron's Fielding Away off Color—Marion Won—Score 17 to 4.

After the Tip Tops had gained a lead that looked perfectly safe, the Lime Burners unloosed their heavy guns and when the final count was taken at the end of the greatest swat-fest ever seen at Webb park, the score stood 17 and 4 in favor of the Marionites.

At the commencement it was a baseball game. When Akron got three runs the fans looked like mourners at a funeral. When the locals made one run, some poked up and noticed and when they followed in the next inning with five more everybody went wild. The rest of the game was a farce comedy in which everyone, while convulsed with laughter, felt a trifle sorry for East's braves who struggled almost vainly to put out twenty-four Lime Burners and end the agony.

A punier exhibition of the national game has not been seen here this season. The contest started out to be fast and furious but soon changed. Armstrong went on the hill for the visitors and during the first two innings he worked well. After that he was clouted to all corners of the lot and his support was something that would discourage a pitcher on the back lots.

The only Burk was on the slab for the locals and outside of the third inning he worked in fine form. The three runs scored by the tip tops were secured through the assistance of poor work by the local infield.

In the third, which was the only period where the visitors had a look in, Armstrong led off with a single and Callahan beat out his hit. Nalin sacrificed the pair a notch. Breckenridge singled scoring Armstrong, and taking second on the play. Then East pulled off the squeeze. He bunted toward first and when Daubert threw to Dithridge, the latter muffed the ball, allowing both Callahan and Breckenridge to count. Schwartz was easy.

It looked as though the game was lost but the fans were given some encouragement in the last half when Mylett singled and stole second, going on to third when East let LaLonde's throw to get away from him. Farrell brought Tommy in with a single to right and then stole second. Daubert walked but was forced by Tate. In slowing up after he had crossed first, Tate stepped into a small hole and dislocated his left ankle for the second time in six weeks. He had to be carried from the field and will probably be out of the game all season. Lucas replaced him in left.

In the next the real batfist commenced. Two doubles, three singles an error of Nalin's and several bone-headed plays netted five runs. In the fifth Flood's triple and singles by Smith and Burk netted two more, making the total eight runs.

In the next inning East put in Lefty Price the youngster who beat Marion in an exhibition game at Ashland several weeks ago. Although the Lime Burners filled the bases, they could not score in the first inning that the youngster worked.

But the next inning was where the real slaughter occurred. Eight runs were brought in, every man except Mylett crossing the rubber. Everybody took a slam at the leather and every Akronite who had a chance took a boot at it. In the eighth a triple by Farrell and a single by Dithridge gave the locals their seventeenth tally.

By way of variety, Akron made one in the ninth on Strood's double and Price's single.

The score:

Marion	ABRHOA
Mylett, ss	5 2 2 3 10
Brough, cf	5 2 2 1 0
Farrell, rf	5 3 3 2 0
Dithridge, 2b	4 1 3 3 0
Tate, lf	2 0 0 0 0
Lucas, if	4 1 1 1 0
Daubert, lb	5 2 2 2 2
Flood, 3b	4 2 1 3 1
Smith, c	5 2 2 4 1
Burk, p	5 2 2 2 2
Totals	44 17 18 27 15

Akron	ABRHOA
Callahan, rf	5 1 1 3 0
Nalin, cf	1 0 0 1 0
Goode, cf	3 0 0 2 0
Breckenridge, lf	3 1 1 0 0
East, 2b	3 0 0 3 1
Schwartz, lb	4 0 2 10 0
Broderick, ss	3 0 2 0 3
Strood, 3b	4 1 1 0 2
LaLonde, c	4 0 0 4 1
Armstrong, p	2 1 2 0 2
Priest, p	2 0 1 0 0
Totals	34 4 10 24 14

Marion 0 0 1 5 2 0 8 1 *—17
Akron 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 1—4

Errors—Marion, Dithridge 1, Lucas 1, Burk 1; Akron, Nalin 1, Breckenridge 1, East 2, Strood 1, LaLonde 2, Armstrong 1, Price 1.

Three-base hits—Farrell Flood. Two base hits—Blough 2, Dithridge, Daubert, Burk, Broderick, Strood. Sacrifice hits—Blough, Flood, Nalin, East, Stolten bases—Mylett, Lucas, Smith, Callahan. Base on balls—Off Burk 2, off Armstrong 2, off Price 2. Hit by pitcher—Mylett, Armstrong, Farrell. Double play—Burk to Mylett. Wild pitch—Price. Passed ball—LaLonde. Left on bases—Marion 11, Akron 7. Hits—Off Armstrong 11 in 5 innings, off Price 7 in 3 innings. Time—2:09. Umpire—List. Attendance—350.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Bang! Talk about your clouting bees.

Eighteen hits for twenty-five bases.

Everyone scored in the seventh except Mylett.

The three runs in the third looked very large from the grand stand.

After his club had batted out about a dozen runs, Burk just lobbed them up and let the Akronites take a soak at them.

Tommy Mylett had thirteen chances at short. His playing was the bright particular feature of the contest.

Akron again today.

Wilhelm or Fox will oppose Breckenridge.

Sharon will come tomorrow.

Lucas or Wilmot will pitch against Sharon.

Tomorrow will be ladies' day and the fair ones will be admitted free to the park but will be charged fifteen cents to the grand stand.

Hugh Tate turned his injured ankle at first base in the third inning and had to be carried from the field, Lucas taking his place. The accident will probably keep Hughey out of the game for the remainder of the season. Tate's injury will cripple the Lime Burners badly as his hitting has done much to win many of the games that have come Marionward. It is probable that Drumm will secure an outfielder to take Tate's place during his absence from the game.

Nalin got a fly ball on the middle finger of his right hand in the fourth and had to retire, Goode, taking his place.

Caffyn was out of the game yesterday on account of injuries.

Bobby Quinn is sick and will not play for several days. In the meantime, a pitcher will be played in the middle garden.

The locals got even yesterday for the one to nothing defeat at the hands of Price, several weeks ago in Ashland.

The prettiest play of the uninteresting game was pulled off in the sixth when Mylett captured a drive from Schwartz's bat back of third. Tommy snapped the ball across the diamond on the hop and Daubert made a pretty stop, getting Schwartz by inches.

The Lime Burners have now won five and lost three of the home series.

OTHER GAMES IN THE O-P CIRCUIT

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.	
Newark	50 26 .658
Youngstown	43 28 .606
Akron	42 29 .592
New Castle	36 36 .500
Lancaster	36 41 .468
Marion	30 40 .429
Sharon	28 47 .373
Mansfield	26 44 .371

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS.
Newark 5; New Castle 1.
Marion 17; Akron 4.
Mansfield 3; Youngstown 1.
Sharon 2; Lancaster 1.

TODAY'S GAMES.
New Castle at Newark.
Akron at Marion.
Youngstown at Mansfield.
Sharon at Lancaster.

FRIDAY, JULY 26.
New Castle at Mansfield.
Akron at Lancaster.
Youngstown at Newark.
Sharon at Marion.

SATURDAY JULY 27.
New Castle at Mansfield.
Akron at Lancaster.
Youngstown at Newark.
Sharon at Marion.

NEWARK WINS FROM NOCKS.
Newark, Ohio, July 24.—The locals won the first game of the series from the New Castle team this afternoon. Big Ed Asher was on the firing line for the locals and

kept the visitors guessing throughout. Although he was wild he was unhittable. Steen started off poorly, but settled after the fifth inning.

The feature of the game was the terrific hitting of Frank Gygli, Al Schweizer and Fletcher Asher. The home team played a perfect fielding game. The visitors scored their only run on Woodruff's double after one man was down and Hagen's drive over first. The locals' runs were all scored by consistent and hard hitting in the first five innings. Score: Newark, 2 1 1 0 1 0 0 0—5 5 0. New C., 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 4 1.

Batteries—Asher, Pearce and Winters; Steen and McDonald.

THE UMPIRE OF COURSE.

Lancaster, Ohio, July 24.—Umpire Bobby Hart was off form today and gave Sharon two runs in the fifth and kept Lancaster from tying the score in the ninth by a decision at third. Both Scanlon and Mook pitched winning ball. Mook allowed but three hits, while Scanlon allowed four. Score: Sharon, 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—2 4 1. Batteries—Scanlon and Fox; Mook and Patterson.

Newark, Ohio, July 24.—"Sandy" Murray, the clever second sacker of the local team, and Miss Louise Evans, of Columbus, were quietly married in this city this evening. Miss Alice Murray, sister of the groom and "Bunny" Pearce, catcher for the locals, were attendants. They will take a wedding trip after the season.

White Sox, Cleveland and Detroit Lost Games on Wednesday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE Standing of the Clubs.			
	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Chicago	53	32	.624
Cleveland	50	34	.595
Detroit	47	33	.588
Athletics	46	35	.568
New York	46	42	.488
St. Louis	34	50	.405
Boston	32	49	.395
Washington	26	53	.328

Following are Wednesday's scores: At Philadelphia—Chicago 1, Athletics 3. Patterson, Sullivan; Wadell, Schreck.

At New York—Cleveland 6, New York 7. Joss, Bernhard, Liebhardt, Clarke; Chesbro, Kleinow.

At Boston—Detroit 3, Boston 4. Donovan, Payne; Tannehill, Criger.

At Washington—St. Louis 5, Washington 6. Morgan, Stevens; Patten, Warner.

No games were played Wednesday by National league clubs.

OLD HEN FRUIT WOULDN'T DO.

Name Written on Egg Three Years Before Falls to Start Romance.

Coleridge, Neb.—Miss Della Taylor of this place, has just received a letter from a young Sacramento man, the tone of which rather implies a wish for a flirtation with a possible romantic culmination. The writer said his mother had shown him an egg, on the shell of which was the name Della Taylor, Coleridge, Neb., and out of curiosity and possible amusement he had written to the address given. The girl's name was accompanied by a little "note," saying she was a high school girl.

Miss Taylor has just written a reply to the Californian's letter. She says she was indeed a school girl when she wrote her name on the egg, but that was three years ago, and she feels that her graduation is a long time passed. She explains that one day while visiting some friends in Rodney, Ia. they were putting eggs in a case, and for a lark several of them wrote their names on the shells.

There at least appears to be something to recommend in the keeping properties of the Iowa eggs, but the romance has been taken out of the incident because Miss Taylor has other plans.

DO NOT LIKE OUR WHEAT.

Spanish Millers Think the Russian Product Better.

Washington.—Consul General Benjamin H. Ridgely, of Barcelona, tells the bureau of manufactures why the Spanish millers prefer the Russian to the American product in a recent report.

"American wheat, generally speaking," he says, "is not particularly adapted to the requirements of this country. 'Sacking' it is asserted, the strength of the Russian wheat, which Spanish millers buy in such large quantities for mixing with their native supplies and for which purpose the Russian grain is almost a necessity. Nor is American wheat considered quite white enough nor sufficient in yield to form a substitute for the wheat of Castile when needed."

"Notwithstanding this, several shipments were made from Duluth to southern Spanish ports during the past year, and doubtless more American wheat would have found a market in Spain had not our crops been below the average and the prices relatively high as compared with those ruling in other countries."

Farmer Plows Up Gold Coin.
Iowa City, I.—Joseph Curry, a farmer of Johnson county, plow up a \$20 gold piece, two five-dollar gold pieces and a watch key set with diamonds in his timber land, possibly the richest crop ever found in one square foot of Iowa territory. The coins hereabouts showing that they were minted in the fifties.

The battery for the clerks was

St. Mary's Team Defeated by 13 to 8 Score.

Game was Tied up at the Close of the Ninth—Something Doing in the Tenth.

Two teams of the city base-ball league played a pretty contest at Garfield park yesterday afternoon. The clerks and St. Mary's teams met for a little batting practice and they certainly got it especially the former team. The score at the close of the ninth inning stood 7 to 7, thus necessitating an extra inning game. In the tenth, however, clerks came back strong and over man up swatted the ball with the result that six men scored. The final score was 13 to 8 in favor of the clerks.

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Stetmetz and Lindsay, for St. Mary's Stafford and Shaw.

NEW UMPIRE.

W. H. Drake was signed to umpire in the O. and P. league by President Morton on Monday and reported at Akron Tuesday for his assignments. The new man takes the place left vacant through the resignation of Bill Bannon. He has been working in the Interstate league this season and has been giving good satisfaction. As the Interstate is on its last legs he thought it best to accept President Morton's offer.

Drake was a member of the New Castle twirling staff last season and did good work. Owing to a shooting accident this spring which put his salary wing out of business, he took to unpiring when the season opened.

STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

One year ago Ferd Drumm's Zanesville team walloped Akron, finding Timmy Atkins and Cecil Armstrong for 11 safe swats. "Bannon" Mueller pitching for the visitors, held the locals to eight hits, but Akron might have won at that if they hadn't made six awful wobbles back of the pitchers. The score was 9 to 4.—Akron Beacon-Journal.

Strange, isn't it, Armie will surely get his again one year later.

MAJOR LEAGUES.

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Married Women

Every woman covets a shapely, pretty figure, and many of them deplore the loss of their girlish forms after marriage. The bearing of children is often destructive to the mother's shapeliness. All of this can be avoided, however, by the use of Mother's Friend before baby comes, as this great liniment always prepares the body for the strain upon it, and preserves the symmetry of her form. Mother's Friend overcomes all the danger of child-birth, and carries the expectant mother safely through this critical period without pain. It is woman's greatest blessing. Thousands gratefully tell of the benefit and relief derived from the use of this wonderful remedy. Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Our little book, telling all about this liniment, will be sent free.

The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Mother's Friend

A MECHANIC-PRIEST.

Cure Mends Motor Cars When Not Engaged in Holy Offices.

Near the northern coast of France, on a route much frequented by motorists, lies the village of Graincourt. Here a beautiful little church is set high among the trees, with a tower reflected tranquilly in a lake that sleeps beside the road, and a cemetery half hidden in verdure. Close by is the home of the priest, and around it a strange litter of bicycles, motor cycles, automobiles, oil cans and tools, while the open door of an out-building reveals on one side a kind of garage, on the other a repair shop. From this building, as the tourist approaches, comes a tall figure, with the body of an athlete and the head of a missionary, with bright eyes and a grizzled beard, a kindly smile, and muscular arms beared to the elbow. Is this the cure of Graincourt or is it the village mechanic? He is both. Times are hard, since the law separating church from state went into effect, and one must live, explains the cure.

M. le Cure is no martyr, however. His father was a smith, and he grew up with a passion for tools. When the bicycle came in he became an amateur specialist, and for 15 years he has been mending punctured tires and repairing broken pedals for his flock free of charge. Then came the motor car, with its mysterious life, so powerful in its frail envelope. The motor car won the heart of the cure. He loves it, and thinks he understands it. He has even built a car and a motor cycle for himself.

And so the fame of the mechanical cure of Graincourt has gone abroad throughout all the country, and at last he has decided, without any scruple, to make a business of what had formerly been a pastime. He believes in his simple soul that he can be just as good a priest, can administer the sacraments and hear confessions just as well, while he earns his living with his ten fingers.—New York Tribune.

PASTIME OF JOCKEYS.

Get Their Enjoyment Out of Humble Sports.

To the casual visitor to the race tracks around New York, who is quite as much interested in the human spectacle as he is in the races themselves, one of the elements that attract his attention is that of the jockeys. These pale-faced little lads, whose countenances are sadly serious as a rule, have such a curiously boyish way of enjoying themselves between races that it comes as a surprise to one not familiar with their ways to learn that one of the racing men threatened to suspend his \$25,000 rider if he did not refrain from spending his nights at Coney island or in the Tenderloin.

The surprise will come to such a man since whenever he has seen them killing time between races they have almost invariably been playing numble-te-peg. Seated on the grass in front of the quarters assigned to them, these boys, in their thin silks and featherweight boots, spend their time absolutely absorbed in the game just as if they were ordinary school boys and were not making