

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

TWO RIVAL SYSTEMS

By EDNA WARFIELD

Mr. Penfield was the proprietor and editor of a newspaper called the Union. He had his own notions as to how a newspaper should be conducted. His plan was to please as many persons as possible. Miss Williams was a "new woman" who was supporting herself by teaching. Mr. Penfield met her and was attracted to her largely on account of her force of character and intellectual abilities. Miss Williams was attracted to Mr. Penfield largely on account of admiration for a man in power, for he was a man of authority, having under him subeditors, clerks, printers, etc.

There are as many kinds of newspapers as there are kinds of men. Mr. Penfield's policy was with a view to making his paper pay or what he considered the best method of making it pay. Miss Williams' idea of a newspaper was an intellectual engine to mold opinion. That is what she supposed Mr. Penfield's paper to be, because she supposed that to be what newspapers are for. They became engaged.

One of the triumphs of the Union was the election of the governor of the state, for it was generally conceded that the paper's brilliant advocacy of the governor's side and stinging condemnation of his opponent and his principles had secured the election. But when the campaign was over the Union returned to its independence, which meant that it was at liberty to please the greatest number, thereby securing the greatest circulation and consequently the greatest income from advertisements.

A question of moment came up, in which the governor took a decided stand. It was supported by many and opposed by an equal number. Miss Williams supposed that her lover would stand by the man if he thought him right and oppose him if he thought him wrong. One day an editorial appeared in the Union, written in the style of the editor in chief. It read as follows:

It is perhaps too early to discover whether the governor has acted wisely in the matter or whether he has been indiscreet. No one will doubt that he has been influenced by the highest motives, though there are those who will deny this, considering that his object is to fill his pockets. Even these will admit that his previous record has been free from making money by virtue of the official positions he has held. There is but one charge against him that has never been satisfactorily answered, and this is balanced by many acts that have redounded to the welfare of the state. Those who support the governor's policy have the satisfaction of knowing that in the many important political questions with which he has been identified he has usually been right. Only in two cases has he been wrong.

When Miss Williams read this leader the blood came into her cheek and an ominous light flashed in her eye. Was this molding public opinion? She had not informed herself of the matter in question and, having no opinion on it, was free to be influenced by the man whose intellectual strength had won her. Great was her disappointment. Later in the day she took up the Sentinel, a paper that had bitterly opposed the governor's election, and read in an article a clear, logical argument as to why the governor was right on the question at issue and calling on all good citizens to support him.

That evening when Mr. Penfield called on his fiancée he found that she had gone to spend the evening with an aunt. Since she left no message for him he was miffed and did not call again for a week. Two days after his article on the governor's policy an editorial appeared in the Bee under the head of "On Both Sides of the Fence," quoting from his own editorial and comparing it with the one on the same subject in the Sentinel.

Never had Mr. Penfield seen himself so ridiculed in the columns of any of his competitors. So stinging were many of the phrases used that everybody would say: "That's the painfulest sting the Bee ever gave. Ha, ha!" Inquiries were made at the Bee office as to who wrote the article, but no information on the subject was given out. Mr. Penfield was not seriously troubled about the article. He had his policy and considered it the only policy on which a newspaper should be run, but he began to feel uneasy about his fiancée. He expected to meet her casually, but did not.

One morning the Bee appeared in a new dress, and the first article on the editorial page was an announcement that Miss Elizabeth Williams had bought the paper and would thenceforward be the editor in chief.

When Mr. Penfield saw this announcement a light was turned on in his brain that revealed several things. He knew that by his attempt to please everybody he had disgraced his fiancée. He knew that Miss Williams had written the article ridiculing him in the Bee. And he was destined to learn that there were more ways than one of running a newspaper.

When Mr. Penfield met Miss Williams again neither of them referred to their past relation; they met as proprietors and managers of two different newspapers. The editress adopted a policy of not troubling her readers with her own opinions, but when she did it was after mature consideration and investigation, and it usually turned out in the end that she was right. She gradually drew away from her rival and former fiancée, though both were successful under their own peculiar methods.

NIGH UNTO DEATH

By ALVA R. HUNTINGTON

It was at a time when the trans-mississippi country was developing, and instead of the iron horse, with its train dashing along at the rate of fifty miles an hour, the stagecoach lumbered at the rate of five or six. One of these coaches left Denver one morning, struck the mountains at Golden City, mounted to the highest point and moved on downward and upward alternately toward Georgetown.

On the top of the coach a gentleman and his family were enjoying the scenery. The driver sat on his box trying to keep awake, for he had been drinking, while beside him sat a young man whose costume denoted that he was a resident of the region. The coach reached the top of an ascent, and the road in front wound downward in one of those frequent dips in the mountains. It had begun the descent, and the young man sitting beside the driver, noticing that he had failed to put on the brake, looked aside at him to see what it meant. The fellow was asleep and had not only failed to "brake," but had let go his hold on the reins, which were now down on the pole.

A punch in the ribs awoke the driver, who, seeing the reins dangling from the pole and the coach rolling rapidly down the crooked road, jumped from his seat, preferring rather to be injured by a fall on the stony road than to be hurled over a precipice he knew to be at a turn farther down.

There were shrieks from the women passengers, while the men were paralyzed. But among the latter there was one exception. The young man left alone on the box let himself down on the pole, gathered up the reins, climbed back on to the box and put on the brake. The horses were by this time so wild and the speed so great that it was very difficult to control the one and lessen the other. Not an eighth of a mile distant was the turn in the road, with a gulf a thousand feet deep on one side. The cries and shrieks had ceased with the effort thus far made to regain control, and every eye was fixed on the danger ahead, every breath held in terror.

The man on the box kept a firm hand on the reins and pushed with all his strength with his right foot on the brake. There was a lessening of the speed, but would it be reduced sufficiently to go safely round the curve? The hearts of those whose lives were at stake were throbbing in time with the jumping of the horses. When the turn was reached the velocity was still so great that there was little hope. The women recommenced to shriek.

"Stop that!" said the driver. "You'll excite the horses."

The cries ceased. There was no sound except what came from the horses' hoofs and the creaking of the coach, while every one held with a tight grip to his seat and looked with straining eyes at the gulf before him. The driver guided the horses as near the rock on the inner side as he dared, for should he hit it the coach would be knocked over the precipice. Notwithstanding his effort so great was its swing when it made the turn that a hind wheel slid over a slope a few feet from the edge. The driver gave a yell to the horses and threw the long lash of his whip among them with a crack. Every animal gave a jump, the wheel came back on level ground, and the rest of the turn was made in safety.

The final effort caused the horses to break forth again, and again they must be brought under control. But now the road was comparatively straight and soon the inclination began to lessen. In a few minutes the bottom of the dip was reached, and the coach was brought to a standstill. Then the driver was inhaled in the arms of those on the outside of the coach, both men and women.

An hour later the coach drove up to the hotel at Idaho Springs and all alighted. The gentleman who was traveling with his wife and family took the driver aside for a private interview.

"You have saved the lives of a coach load of persons," he said, "including myself, my wife and family. Had it not been for your coolness and courage we would all have met with a frightful death. What can I do for you? I'm rich and my fortune is at your disposal."

"You owe me nothing, sir," said the young man, with a British accent. "My own life was in jeopardy. In saving myself I saved the others."

"You could have left the coach as the cowardly driver did."

To this the young man made no reply.

"Come," resumed the gentleman, "anything you ask that is in my power to grant shall be granted."

The young man hesitated, then said: "I don't belong here; I came from England. You know the younger sons in England must shift for themselves. I came to this country, where I am not known, and can turn my hand to anything. Being fond of horses, I drove a stage. I have left that and am going up to Georgetown to start on a prospecting tour."

ARMADA TO SAIL THROUGH CANAL

All Nations Expected to Join In Celebration.

160 SHIPS MAY BE IN FLEET

First Representatives of Other Governments Will Assemble at Hampton Roads—After President Reviews Vessels They Will Go to San Francisco. Four Days to Go Through Canal.

Washington.—Anchored in Hampton Roads early in 1915 will be the greatest international fleet ever gathered in American waters, assembled in answer to the invitation of the United States government to celebrate the completion of the Panama canal by making a voyage to the Pacific through the new waterway.

The precise number of vessels which will lie in the famous roadstead is not yet known to the officers of the navy department in charge of the arrangements for rendezvous, as so far there have been no formal responses received to the invitations dispatched by the state department to all of the nations of the world.

Some of the nations with great navies may be represented by squadrons of four or more warships, others by only one or two, and some of the countries practically without navies including vessels of the first class will be represented only in the personnel of their legations and commissions to the Panama-Pacific exposition.

The formal invitation of the United States was dispatched to all the diplomatic officers of the United States



© 1914, by American Press Association. BLOWING UP OF SUGAR SLIDE IN CULLEBRA CUT.

abroad by Secretary Bryan. It recited the fact that in the navy appropriation act of 1911 the president was authorized and requested in extending his invitation to foreign nations to participate in the exposition also to invite their representatives and their fleets to assemble at Hampton Roads, Virginia, and from thence come to the city of Washington, there to be formally welcomed by the president. The president also is to go to Hampton Roads to review the assembled fleets as they start on their voyage to San Francisco.

It is expected that the American invitation will meet with general acceptance, and the result will be the gathering of a fleet of perhaps seventy-five or a hundred warships of the best type, for the reason that slow and antiquated vessels would be unable to keep pace with the rest of the fleet in the cruise from Hampton Roads to the Golden Gate.

The international fleet will probably be under command of an American vice admiral. In all likelihood Cameron McL. Winslow, for it is expected that congress, which has authorized the assembly, will make provision for this new grade rather than have the American commander outranked by some foreign naval officer.

The ceremonies at Hampton Roads and the time required for a visit to Washington by the foreign visitors will consume about a week or ten days, and then, headed by the American fleet, probably with the super-Broadnought New York at the right of the column, the great armada will take its way southward for Colon.

It is estimated that about four days will be required to pass the fleet through the locks and the canal and about twice that length of time will suffice to replenish the coal bunkers before they resume their cruise.

All Pupils Are Kellys. Milton, Ore.—The North Fork school, a few miles above Milton, is probably one of the strangest in the country. The school is attended by seven pupils, and they are all the children of one family. Mr. and Mrs. H. Kelly, Miss Helen Narkans has been engaged this year to teach the school.

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

FOR 1913

BRIGHTER, BETTER,

BIGGER THAN EVER

THE REGULAR PRICE OF

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

IS \$5.00 A YEAR.

IF YOU WILL SEND YOUR ORDER

TO US, YOU CAN GET

THE ADAIR COUNTY

NEWS

AND

THE LOUISVILLE

TIMES

BOTH ONE YEAR

FOR ONLY \$4.50.

THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

the best afternoon paper printed anywhere.

Has the best corps of correspondents.

Covers the Kentucky field perfectly.

Covers the general news field completely.

Has the best and fullest markets reports.

DEMOCRATIC in politics but fair to everybody.

SEND YOUR SUBSCRIPTION RIGHT AWAY

DENTAL OFFICE

Dr. James Triplett

DENTIST

NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Columbia, Ky.

RES. PHONE 29. OFFICE PHONE 99

Stomach Pains
and indigestion caused the most distressing of the human body. I have found relief, but could not find the cause. I found relief in the use of Dr. Kido's New Life Pills.
DR. KIDO'S New Life Pills
C. E. Hatfield, Chemist, W. Va.
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

WELL DRILLER

I will drill wells in Adair and adjoining counties. See me before contracting. Latest improved machinery of all kinds.

Pump Repairing Done. Give me a Call.

J. C. YATES

Program of Home Mission Week.

The following program as designated by the Home Boards of the Protestant Churches:

These are to be union services and representatives of all the churches in the town will take part.

Services will begin at the Methodist Church Monday evening, Nov. 17, at 7 p. m.

1. The Laymen's Movement and Missions—

J. A. Hamilton, Paul Smythe, At the Christian Church Nov. 18th, at 7 p. m.

2. The Problem of the Rural Church—

W. F. Hogard, J. S. Chandler. At the Presbyterian Church Nov. 19th, at 7 p. m.

3. Home Missions and Immigration—

Z. T. Williams, H. C. Baker. At the Methodist Church Nov. 20th, at 7 p. m.

4. The White Harvest Field—Foreign—

O. P. Bush, Tobias Huffaker. A cordial invitation is hereby given to all the people of the town to attend these meetings. Opportunity will be given to any one who may wish to make short talks on any of the above subjects after those appointed are through. The singers of the town are invited to be present and contribute what they can to make the

services enjoyable and helpful. Each church will be expected to provide a musical program for the evening of their respective services.

J. S. Chandler, } Com.
Z. T. Williams. }

A Consumptive Cough.

A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stops the cough, loosens the chest, banishes fever and let you sleep peacefully. The first dose checks the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glen Ellyn, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help. Try it, as it will do the same for you. Best medicine for coughs, colds, toroat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c. & \$1.00. All druggists, by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Life Insurance.

It is not an investment, but protection against death. At the same time the money you pay into an old line company is as safe were it invested in a government bond. Every man owes it to his family—to protect it against death. The Connecticut Mutual pays a larger dividend than any other company. See

J. E. Murrell.

Ad. 45-1f.

The Daily

Louisville Times

And The

Adair County News

Is the best afternoon daily paper published in Louisville. It is Democratic and is heartily supporting Woodrow Wilson for the Presidency.

The campaign is on and if you want to keep in touch with all the parties throughout the United States subscribe for the Times.

We can furnish The Times and The Adair County News both for \$4.50 per year. Come to the office or mail in your subscription.