

COUNTY REFLECTIONS

BY SPECIAL REFLECTOR CORRESPONDENTS.

N. S. WOOLVERTON, Live Stock and General Mer- chandise Auctioneer.

Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.
Best of references given.
Call Brown phone No. 1131, or address Lock
box 474, Abilene, Kansas. Aug. '08
Date book can be seen at Shockey & Landre,
Auctioneer of Durac Jersey hogs. Stock
for sale.

DONEGAL.

No services were held at Belle Springs Sunday morning on account of rainy weather.

Elder Jacob Engle left Monday for Mansfield, Ohio, where he will be engaged in evangelistic work for the next month.

J. A. Summers is building a new barn.

People from this place are attending a series of meetings at Navarre held by Rev. D. L. Moore of Kansas City.

Thanksgiving services will be held at Belle Springs Thursday at 10 a. m.

Have the children write Santa Claus a letter and mail it at his postoffice at The Racket.

MOONLIGHT.

Several from this place attended the meeting at the River Brethren church in Abilene Saturday evening.

Mr. Crum was kicked by a horse last week.

Avory Hoover expects to be numbered among the D. C. H. S. student next week.

E. J. Reel and H. S. Engle transacted business in Abilene Saturday.

A large number from here attended the lecture in Chapman Wednesday evening.

Grace Goodwin visited with Bessie Boyce Sunday.

BUCKEYE.

Mr. and Mrs. Collings of Billings, Okla., are visiting W. W. Day's.

Mrs. Carl Pittman of Plainville, Kas., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Swift.

Mrs. Mollie McClellan who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. A. E. Simmers, left last week to join her husband and visit relatives in Reno county.

Eli Copeland bought a farm south of Abilene.

Mrs. J. Kiff and Mrs. M. E. Hoyt visited Mrs. S. J. Winsler last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Belle McClellan and family is here from Portland, Oregon, visiting her mother, Mrs. A. E. Simmers.

David Martin is visiting his parents.

UNION VALLEY.

Interest is increasing at our literary. The crowd is larger every week.

Richard Stearn and family are moving south of town to his next year's location.

Earl Tilton is reported better.

Prof. H. B. Minick has gone to Abilene to attend the teachers' institute.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Grandpa Ayers and Grandma Knisley have been very poorly.

Earl McCordle and Miss George spent last Thursday night at his parents.

Willie Hult of Talmage was a pleasant Buckeye visitor Sunday evening.

A large crowd attended the telephone meeting Saturday.

The meetings at the Dunkard church will continue this week. Rev. Woodie of Nebraska conducting the services.

Miss Pickering and Mrs. Geo. Duffy visited at Herbert Ross' Tuesday.

J. G. ENGLE, AUCTIONEER.

Will cry sales anywhere at any time.
Public sales a specialty.
Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.
References: Abilene National Bank, or
Ottawa State Bank, Abilene, Kas.
Phone: Independent No. 1202, and Acme
Farmers' Line, or address me at Abilene
Kansas.

CHAPMAN.

R. S. Broughton of Clay Center was a business visitor in town Monday.

Ed Arnold was transacting business in Abilene Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Miller, Nov. 25, a daughter.

John Cunningham returned from Moreland, Kas., on Saturday where he spent several days visiting his sons.

Mrs. Susan Rexroat returned the first of the week from Butte, Montana, after a month's visit with her daughter.

The Catholic fair opened on Tuesday with a good crowd and plenty of attractions.

Frank Marker of Ellis visited friends in town the first of the week.

The basket ball game on Monday between the Clay Center high school and the D. C. H. S. was won by the Clay Center team.

See the Santa Claus postoffice at The Racket.

ACME.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Steelsmith Nov. 26, a boy.

Mrs. A. F. Tolbert visited with Mrs. Henry Starr Thursday.

Mrs. B. O. Shirk visited at Mrs. F. A. Phillips' Thursday.

Miss Mattie Buchenau visited her parents last week.

Wm. Isom has been helping W. C. Woolverton in the store a few days.

Miss Vesta Sexton is home from Emporia visiting her parents.

Mr. Abbot and family of Tennessee are here visiting her brother, G. W. Sanders.

H. W. Dayhoff's sale was well attended. He will leave Thursday for his new home near Moonlight.

See The Racket's holiday announcement in this issue.

Local Markets.

Butter good.....	25
Eggs pe. doz.....	25
Hens.....	35
Ducks and geese.....	35
Flour per 100 lbs.....	1 50 @ 2 70
Hogs per 100 lbs.....	5 70
Cows per 100 lbs.....	3 25 @ 5 70
Suets per 100 lbs.....	1 0 @ 2 25
Potatoes.....	25
New Wheat No. 3.....	25
Wheat No. 2.....	25 @ 25
Wheat No. 4.....	20 @ 25
Wheat rejected.....	15 @ 20
Corn.....	25
Oats.....	25
Rye.....	25

(Grain markets corrected every Thursday morning by W. B. Giles, grain and coal.)

BUTTER MARKET.

(Prices for creamery butter at cash basis named for week ending today. Dickinson county price 1/4 cent less than New York 1/4 cent less than Chicago.)

KANSAS CITY—Fancy separator 25
January 25.
Chicago—Creamery 21 1/2 @ 25; dairy, 19 1/2 @ 25 1/2

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Abilene postoffice for the week ending Nov. 24, 1906. Have your mail addressed to your street number and it will be promptly delivered:

GENTLEMEN'S LIST:
Baldwin, C. A. Oriskany, O. D.
Day, F. W. Solberg, Orville
Paul, A. J. Laha, J. G.
Michelson, Harry E. Urner, J. E.

LADIES' LIST:
Gottschalk, Mrs. Carrie Perry, Miss Mathewson
Wyatt, Mrs. Hattie Wood, Miss Mary A.
Zelling, Mrs. Mary

CHILDREN:
Boon, Walter Older, Mrs. Oren
Kathie, Miss Louisa Hilda, U. A.

One cent will be charged for all advertised letters.

Persons calling for the above will please say "advertised" giving date.
RICHARD WARING, P. M.

DELIA AT TWENTY

By GERTRUDE S. WENTWORTH-JAMES

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Twenty to-day!
The fourth chapter in my birthday diary, and an entry which marks one of life's landing stages!

At 17 what a quaint little story I had to tell! (I almost laugh as I turn back the pages and read my triumphant self-belief of four years ago.) The chronicles of 18 and 19 seem little more than pages of fashionable intelligence (my debut, balls, parties and general frivolities); but the entry of 20 will be different from them all.

I have left the "teen" days behind, and my heart and I have begun to grow up.

Yes, the thoughts of youth may be "long," but they are not always glad. Mine are not glad to-day—in fact (I'm not quite sure, but I fancy so), I am acutely miserable!

Without quite realizing it myself, I know that I must have been thinking about him ever since the beginning of the season, when we met at the Arlington's "flower dinner." We haven't seen each other very often, and never for long at a time; but still I know that whenever I go anywhere my first glance round is to look for a sleek, dark, painted-looking head, and a face that is decidedly Napoleonic about the upper lip.

He isn't tall, he isn't well-built, he almost slouches (the right sort of slouch, of course) when he walks, his eyes are gray and cold, and his smile is seldom kind; but his voice, his daring discourtesies, his—his—oh! I don't know anything except that I have been unconsciously weaving him into every orange-blossom dream where I, in white chiffon-revelours, have been a central figure!

But to-day—my twentieth birthday, when I ought to have been so full of newly ripened happiness—it is all different!

I can hear them saying it now just as I heard last night, sitting behind that hideous palm, waiting for that underbred man to bring me that vilely flavored ice.

"And where is 'madame'?" giggled old Lady Barnchester, wagging her



"I DON'T FANCY I DID ASK YOU TO BE MY WIFE."

grimy-gloved finger into a Napoleonic face.

"Oh!—or—she is still in Germany—Heidelberg, I thought she'd be out of place in London, so I haven't brought her over again!" replied George, putting that delightful curio into his voice which he chiefly reserves for old ladies.

"Bad husband! But I shall give you away!"

"Oh, don't, Lady Barnchester—really, please don't!" and for once he spoke quite earnestly as with another finger-waggle Lady B. passed on—into the supper room, of course!

So he is married!

There is a "madame," some German frau whom he must have met during his six months at the Heidelberg university, where I know he went after leaving Cambridge!

It's terrible to think I have been admitting him into my orange-blossom dream—I, who regard flirting with married men as a spinster's final cry of failure!

But yet that is what I have been doing!

I have been allowing George Dullmore to dance with me, ride with me, walk with me, and talk to me, when all the time there is some Gretchen with two plaits and a black velvet leech bodice, who owns the best he has ever had to give!

I am trying to think that I have not encouraged him very much; but as I look down at my birthday presents I know this is not so.

Yes, it is no good trying to deceive myself or my birthday diary—

I have saved dances for Gretchen's husband before I knew that he was going to ask for them; I have often gone to parties when I would much rather have stayed at home, just because I had told him that I should be there; I have—

But there, let me bury my "have-dones," and erect a monument of future seeds over the grave! (How egregiously I am getting as I cease to be!)
This evening I shall have a chance to put myself right to myself—and to him!
I have promised him the dark white at the Mendleigh house ball, and I will keep my promise; but he will be

out after the dance we won't drift into vague, subtle personalities. Nothing shall be vague, nothing shall be subtle any more—only facts (facts which he must think I have known ever since our first meeting) concerning "madame" in Heidelberg!

Perhaps if this had all happened two or three years ago, or in two or three years' time, I should have cried, "but now I couldn't do it."

I feel too much excited, too anxious for my own vindication, too much wounded in my pride for tears!

But yet—oh! how I could have cared!—how I could have cared!

(As usual I'll finish my diary when the birthday is over and the entry can be complete—"complete!" Will anything ever be complete again? Never! because

S. A. M.

The Mendleigh house ball is over, my blue chiffon gown is crushed, the lilacs in my hair and on my breast are drooping, the stars are paling, my birthday is past, and—my life has begun!

I hardly knew how to chronicle it all—but I must! One cannot break faith with a diary that is only written once a year!

At last came our waits, and almost before the music had fully come to life we were reversing down the famous ballroom, white dead and gone ruffled and doubled Mendleighs glared down at us from the walls.

Directly the waits was over he took me to a small ante-room—little more than a recess—which is only known to the Mendleigh house intimates; and then, sitting down by my side, waited, as usual, for me to begin to walk.

"By the by, before we discuss the—the—floor or the music, or attack any other polite subject of conversation, let me thank you for the sweet rose and the beautiful box," I said, with a brave effort at cheery friendliness.

George smiled swiftly (his teeth are perfect), and looked less Napoleonic than I have ever seen him.

"Many happy returns of your birthday, Delia," he said, with a passionate tenderness in his voice.

It was wonderful to hear him speak like that, and his eyes—oh! could those be the eyes that were so careless and cold as a rule?

For half a second I forgot "madame" in Heidelberg, and let my glance meet his own.

"Delia," he said, bending over me, and speaking without emphasis, and yet putting more strength into the words than if they had been doubly underlined. "Delia, I love you much more than I ever meant to love any woman. I never intended to marry, but now—good heavens! I find romance in the idea of paying rates, and poetry in the notion of writing checks for rent. And it's you who have taught me, dearie! Delia, will you—will you—"

Then suddenly I remembered Gretchen with the two plaits, and perhaps—who knows—there might be a little Heinrich, or a small Lottechen, or something terrible like that!

"How dare you be absolutely wicked!" I cried, dashing up from the seat and standing indignantly before him.

At first he did not speak, but remained sitting down and looking at me in a way that made me feel more of a schoolgirl than I ever felt in my learning days.

Then, after a most inconsiderate pause, he rose and faced me.

"I had no intention of being wicked, I assure you," he replied in the same voice that he asks elderly ladies if they'll take tea or coffee. "What have I done?"

"A good many things that it wouldn't be v-v-very reputable to print, I've no doubt; but I should think it's about the worst when you—a m-m-married man—ask me—a girl—to be your wife."

"For a second he looked contemplative, then answered quietly: "I don't fancy I did ask you to be my wife, and I feel quite certain I am not married—quite sure!"

"Then how about 'madame' in Heidelberg, whom you won't bring over again? And how about Lady Barnchester calling you a 'bad husband'?"

"But as 'madame' happens to be my cello, which I once took up with such fervor that every one called her 'my wife' (or 'madame'), I can't see how it matters! Lady Barnchester saw answer for me, because she has both seen, and heard, 'madame'; I took her back to Heidelberg!"

I can hardly remember what happened next. I only know I felt that the world was a sort of cavern of Faradise!

"The-then I—I—beg your pardon—oh! so m-m-much," I stammered.

"Pray don't apologize! Shall we go back to the ballroom?"

(Did he mean it? Yes, his face was grave, and inscrutable! I had lost my happiness! My heart must try to go to sleep again!)

"Yes, thank, I—I—"

But I couldn't go on. Something came before my eyes.

Perhaps it was a picture of myself in leucy, on-coming gray days; perhaps it was a picture of George living his life in glorious content without me! I can't say. I only know that had I been offered all the jewels of the wicked woman in London I couldn't have helped burying my face in my suede gloves and trying just as thoroughly and sincerely as I could for a second he let me cry, and then—

No, no, birthday diary, I can't write that!

It was so wonderful! My lips thrilled now as I remember, and my cheeks still glow and burn.

I'd not know that less could be so intense, so all-consuming, so all-absorbing, and so all-comforting!

Dec. 18 Combination Sale Dec. 18 OF Live Stock

On December 18th, at 1 p. m., the Dickinson County Fair Association will hold its first monthly sale at the

Agricultural Hall at the New Fair Grounds.

Live stock of all kinds will be sold to the highest bidder. The interests of the buyer and seller will be protected. A commission of 2 1-2 per cent will be charged. Combination sales under cover give the people an opportunity to dispose of their stock at a minimum cost. Enter your stock early; we will get the buyer. For further particulars address,

H. C. WANN, Secretary,
ABILENE, KANSAS.

WANT CLOSER RELATIONS

English Seeking an Ambassador Who Can Better Conditions.

Polished Professional Diplomats Have Failed to Maintain Position They Desire at Washington.

London, Nov. 24.—Perhaps never before in the history of British journalism have American topics and news taken up so much space as at present.

Just now the leading subject of discussion in the English press is the selection of a successor to Sir Mortimer Durand as British ambassador at Washington.

Many of the editorial writers agree with Sir Mortimer that Washington is the most important diplomatic post in the world, one of the principal weekly reviews, The Outlook, devoting more than a page to the subject.

The Outlook says the British embassy at Washington has lost completely the political and social ascendancy it enjoyed under Lord Pauncefote.

"The blame for this is not Sir Mortimer's, who commands universal respect, but he was transferred from a sphere which he filled with first distinction to an environment where it was practically impossible for a diplomat of his traditions to become acclimatized.

There has been no misunderstanding between the United States and Great Britain, but there has been some cessation of a complete understanding. What is now needed is a man as little like a professional diplomat as can be imagined, and resembling as nearly as possible American representatives such as Lowell, Chaots and Reid, who have been the most effective ambassadors in the world because there has been no atmosphere of formalism or convention about them."

Continuing, the Outlook says the place formerly occupied by the British ambassador in Washington has

More Soap and Water.
Texarkana, Ark., Nov. 26.—Rev. E. M. Griggs, D. D., of Palestine, Tex., in addressing the Negro Baptist state convention Sunday said: "The negroes must use more soap and water and less cheap cologne and powder. There is a powerful uplifting influence in soap and water. The negro has it in his power to become something in this country and if he fails, will have only himself to blame."

A French School Ship Burns.
Toulon, France, Nov. 26.—The torpedo schooner Algeiras, stationed in this harbor, was totally destroyed by fire at a late hour Sunday evening. There were 200 men on board when the fire broke out, but it is believed that most of them were saved.

A Body Guard for Tillman.
Chicago, Nov. 27.—Following Mayor E. F. Duane's refusal to preside at a meeting to be addressed here Monday night by United States Senator Tillman of South Carolina, because of the strapshot objection made to Senator Tillman's appearance by the colored race of Chicago, it was decided Monday that the senator should be attended by a bodyguard from the time he arrives in Chicago from Plattville, Wis., until he has delivered his address and enters the train on which he departs for the city.

(First published in Abilene Weekly Reflector Nov. 23 1906.)

Publication Notice.
To G. G. Gillette of Fortoria, Ohio:
You are hereby notified that you have been sued in the District Court of Dickinson County, State of Kansas, by William Blanton and Paul Cooper, parties in Blanton & Cooper, by their petition filed in said court on the 15th day of November, 1906, in which said Blanton & Cooper are plaintiffs and you are defendant, and in which action said plaintiffs seek to recover a judgment against you upon a promissory note for the sum of Three hundred and thirty dollars and twenty-one and 1/2 cents. You are further notified that an order of attachment has been issued in said court and levied upon the northern quarter of section one in township fifteen, north, range four east of the sixth principal meridian, in said county and state, and that unless you appear and plead to said petition on or before the 10th day of January, 1907, the same will be taken as true and judgment rendered against you for the sum of Three hundred and thirty dollars and twenty-one and 1/2 cents, with interest thereon from the 15th day of December, 1906, at eight per cent, and the said attached property ordered sold to satisfy said judgment and costs.

C. S. DAWSON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

JUST IN

We have just received a large car load of Granite and Marble Monuments. Persons expecting to purchase for late fall or early spring delivery should see this stock at once.
Abilene Monument Co.,
Jay Harding, Prop.

Public Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his place 1/2 mile east and 1 1/2 miles north of Carlton, 2 1/2 miles west and 1 1/2 miles north of Banner, 3 1/2 miles south of Holland, on the old Dave and Clark Smith farm, on

Wednesday, Dec. 5,

commencing at 10 a. m., sharp, the following property:

- 7 head of Horses.
- 20 head of Cattle.
- 22 head of Hogs.
- Farm Implements.

U. S. cream separator nearly new, milk cans, etc.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash; sums over \$10 a credit of 10 months will be given on note with approved security at 10 per cent interest; if paid when due only 6 per cent interest will be charged. No property to be removed until settled for. 2 per cent off for cash on sums over \$10.

Free lunch at noon.

ROBERT ALEXANDER,
J. N. BURTON, Auctioneer.

Public Sale.

Having sold my farm I will sell at public auction on my farm 3 miles south and 1 mile west of Abilene, 2 miles east and 1 mile north of Acme, on

Friday, Dec. 14,

commencing at 10 a. m. sharp, the following property:

- 6 Head of Horses
- 20 Head of Cattle
- 21 Head of Hogs
- Farm Implements
- Household Goods.

Also 10 tons alfalfa hay, about 80 shecks corn fodder, 40 bushels oats, corn in shock, 6 swarms of bees, some new hives and bee supplies, straw in stack, some lumber, 5 dozen good laying hens and pullets, barrel cider vinegar.

TERMS: All sums of \$10 and under cash; sums over \$10 a credit of 10 months will be given on note with approved security at 10 per cent interest; if paid when due only 6 per cent interest will be charged. No property to be removed until settled for. 2 per cent off for cash on sums over \$10.

Free lunch at noon.

J. H. LENHART,
J. N. BURTON, Auctioneer.
JOHN FREED, Clerk.

Great Magazine Combination.

For six weeks we are enabled to make the following offer on magazines:

Review of Reviews.....	\$1.00
Woman's Home Companion.....	1.00
Success.....	1.00
Daily Reflector 10 weeks as Weekly.....	1.00
Secure one year.....	1.00
Total.....	\$4.00

All for..... \$4.00

If you wish only the Review of Reviews we will send it with the Reflector as above for \$2.00.

A FARM BOILER
is needed on every farm.

This illustration shows one adapted for heating water or rendering lard.
Write or phone for price.

HODGE BROTHERS.