



ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

The Only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from Grapes—

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the food nutritious and healthful, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in other leavening agents.

The Reflector

—ISSUED BY—
The Reflector Publishing Co.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

WITHIN THE COUNTY.

If paid in advance or within the year:

One year\$1.00
Six months50
Three months30

If not paid in advance or within the year:

One Year\$1.25
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OUTSIDE THE COUNTY.

If paid in advance or within the year:

One Year\$1.25
Three Months35
Six Months65
One year\$1.00

If not paid in advance or within the year:

One Year\$1.50
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THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909.

An Abilene square dealer likes to read the Kansas City Journal but he is so afraid of being influenced unduly by its editorials that he enters his closet and has a season of prayer before opening the paper. Then he reads it through and comes from the experience refreshed and ready for the day's work.

The bank commissioner has been given power to refuse a bank permission to do business if he thinks there are too many banks in the town already. To make this fair the state printer should be allowed to decide whether there are too many newspapers and refuse permission to an ambitious editor who wants to start another.

What will it profit the town to dig out the dandelions when about 700,000,000 are growing in the fields and along side the roadways and around the edges of the city? Better have a county Dandelion Day.

It is presumed that there will at least be no objection on the part of the U. P. to allowing the population of Abilene to go down to the depot and see the new train go by.

The Sultan took only eleven wives with him into exile. It is going to be a pretty lonesome summer for Uncle Ab.

Boston wants to have a world's fair in 1920 to celebrate the tercentenary of the landing of the Pilgrims. Too far off—didn't something happen in 1612?

"We can boost Abilene and We Will" is the \$5.00 slogan Abilene has adopted. The sentiment is a good one and if all practice it you will see something doing in Abilene.—Hope Dispatch.

Salina has citizens ornery enough to steal flowers from the G. A. R. lot in the cemetery. Salina needs a whipping post for this kind of people as well as good roads for the other kind of people.

Del Valentine is going to Europe. We hope when he returns the Clay Center Times will be less dyspeptic when it mentions Abilene.

Holton has written here to ask what Abilene knows about canning factories. Respectfully referred to the committee that visited Lawrence.

Alfred Austin, poet laureate of England, has a poem in a New York magazine that is punk. Wait Mason can write all around Alfred and not half try.

Roosevelt has killed a gazelle which is about as harmless as a collie dog. He will have to do better than that if his glory is to remain undiminished.

THE SEA.

But the sea itself—"the briny deep," "the ocean blue," "the bounding sea," "the melancholy main"—what of it? Everyone is supposed to have some impression of the sea peculiar to himself, yet common to the race. And so far as the writer hereof is concerned he is ashamed to say how ordinary, how utterly common place and unpoetic are his impressions of the sea after a week of it. We get what we bring to foreign parts; no more, no less. And the sea, which has inspired eloquence and song in men since time began, seems to afford after a weary week of it like a stretch of Kansas upland, gently rolling in place, broken and rocky, worth about \$7.50 an acre—in other places, and in still other places level land. Looking at it more or less for an entire afternoon, about the deep est emotion that came to this dependent, was a vague feeling that we would soon get out of the high ground into the bottom and see some timber. The whole aspect of the sea is like Scott, Lane and Ness counties, in Western Kansas, viewed from the top of a freight car as the writer saw them in the eighties, before the timber claimants had dotted the plains with cottonwood trees. So as we plowed our way through the barren, watery wilderness, always through the corners of the mind's eye of this plainman, at least, he saw a rough, new country, about to be staked out and settled, wherein times will be better in the spring, and wherein one good rain will insure a bumper wheat crop! So are we bound to our past—so do we take our dead selves in to whatever future we may make for ourselves. The sea, the mountains, the forests and the great cities are all plains to the plainman; and to the sailor, they are all the sea.—William Allen White.

An Atchison bride, the Globe says, selected bowlegged furniture to match her husband.

Other things being rather quiet Abilene is discussing raising an army and going over to exterminate the Turks.

Governor Haskell has another grand jury after him. Haskell is the prize four-flusher of the twentieth century.

Is Abilene going to follow the custom and have the mayor throw the ball at the opening of the first game of the league season?

From the number of "orders" issued from Washington regarding the rural routes it is evident that the clerks have mighty little to do down at the capital.

The Standard Oil company paid its \$200,000 fine in Texas in cash, carrying it an automobile. This is doubtless a part of Two Bags of Gold reported to have been brought to Topeka to defeat the state refinery scheme.

Judge Rees, it is reported, will let go the judgeship to which he could probably be reelected, and make another try for congress. The story comes from Salina which town wants the judgeship job itself.

Thomas McNeal, state printer, has announced that he will not be a candidate for congress in the First district if Robert Stone is a candidate and that he will be a candidate if Robert Stone is not. This means that Congressman Anthony is going to have some real opposition for re-nomination next spring and then he will probably be renominated by several thousand majority.

The author of Abilene's slogan, "We can boost Abilene and we will," is living right up to it. He is going to marry a Salina girl and bring her to Abilene.

A Nemaha county editor publishes a "Thirty Years Ago" department, and the other day he copied from the old yellow files, a paragraph to the effect that "J. Rufus Evergreen was stepping high this morning, a daughter having arrived at the home on Wednesday." After copying this item the editor looked out of the window, and saw a woman pushing a big week's washing in a baby carriage, with small children trailing after her. She would receive 75 cents for it. And then it occurred to the editor that this sad-eyed and prematurely gray woman was the baby of thirty years ago, over whose advent J. Rufus Evergreen had stepped so high. Such is life, by masters.—Walt Mason.

The Daily Reflector does not feel very old; thank you, but it enters upon its 23d year today.

Happy May Day with the queen o' the May bundled in furs and the May pole frostbitten.

Another suggestion: Why not have the chaplains of house and senate decide whether or not a new church may be started in a community?

The Concordia newspaper war has calmed down considerably. Nothing worse than calling the publishers of the rival paper "murderous looking thugs" appeared yesterday.

In giving credit for the excellence of the Emporia Gazette while its editor is in Europe do not forget Brock Pemberton who is an active force behind the business office—a mighty clever young newspaper man with a promising future.

Mr. Bird, who belongs to seven-teen fraternal orders, declared that the hope of the nation lies in its churches, schools and fraternal orders.—Beloit Gazette. He certainly is a bird.

It is coming sure and Abilene might as well be first and get the advertising. Some day funeral processions of motor cars will solemnly chug their way to the cemetery, the horns honk-honking a requiem as the service ends.

Arthur Brisbane, editor of the New York Evening Journal, is the highest salaried newspaper man in the world. In a recent confidential talk before a newspaper club he pleaded guilty to a salary of \$72,000 a year. While of course this is no great sum in the eyes of a Kansas farmer it is slightly more than most of the Kansas editors receive.

That is a very creditable showing made by the graduating class of the Abilene high school—every boy in it—19 in all—intends to go to college. It not only indicates a commendable spirit toward higher education in Abilene but is evidence that the high school teachers have done more than hear recitations—they have inculcated in their pupils a love of learning for its own sake.

NEW PAVING LAW.

It is hoped that the paving committee will not take seriously a communication to the Reflector advocating macadamized streets. Good dirt streets well dragged beat macadam. When the city paves let it do it right. A new law on paving has just taken effect.

House bill 769 requires that before a contract is let for the building of a sidewalk, pavement, bridge, sewer, or public building a detailed estimate of the cost must be made under oath by the city engineer. If no bid is made as low as the estimate new bids shall be advertised for and in no case shall the city be held liable for a greater sum than the estimated cost.

Frank Lovewell is responsible for this: A grade teacher at Colby, after having a medical examination in her room, recently wrote the following note to the parents of a certain little boy: "Your little boy Charles shows signs of astigmatism. Will you please investigate it and take steps to correct it" to which she received a note in reply: "I don't understand exactly what Charles has been doing, but I have walloped him tonight, and you can wallop him tomorrow, and that ought to help some."

Assistant Attorney General John Marshall has declared that the keeping of intoxicants in private lockers at club houses is in violation of the prohibitory law. A pamphlet is to be issued setting forth the points of the new law which goes into effect in about three weeks. And what will the Topeka Club do then?

The Herington Times editor is making so much money he is worried about the income tax. He says: What do you think of an income tax that makes you pay a bonus on every dollar you make either by hard work or by speculation? It looks just a little thin to a fellow who is trying his best to get ahead in the world. At the same time it might be an incentive of greater action as well as to saving up of many a dollar that otherwise might be spent foolishly.

COST OF BEING IMPOLITE.

You never know when a case of impoliteness is going to come home to roost. This fact is emphasized anew by a story that the Holton Signal has produced from somewhere, to illustrate that even from a selfish viewpoint it pays to be polite and accommodating. It is much finer, as the Signal observes, to be polite when one's heart is in the right place, but everybody ought to be polite, if only as a financial investment.

A snub inflicted years ago upon an American couple who were spending their honeymoon abroad has been paid for at last. Slight as the affair seemed at the moment, it has developed enough importance to lose Henry White, ambassador at Paris, his post in spite of his long experience in various important capitals of Europe and his other claims to notice. The resignation of Ambassador White has been received at the White House and it was accepted in the usual stereotyped fashion.

It was back in 1886 that William Howard Taft and his bride, a pair of comparatively unimportant but blissful newlyweds, were doing their honeymoon in Europe. In the course of their rainbow rambles they came to Vienna, where Diplomat White was then secretary of legation. There was some afternoon function of the unimportant sort coming off within a day or so, which was given some degree of interest by the fact that royalty would be the center thereof. Mrs. Newlywed was just dying to see royalty; Mr. Newlywed promised that his bride should see all that was to be visible on the afternoon in question. He asked Secretary White to see about securing admission cards. The request might have been fulfilled by the slightest hint from the legation secretary to the proper official. But Mr. White was not in that mood.

On the morning of the day for the function Secretary White sent the following little note to Mr. Newlywed:

"I am sorry to inform you that I was unable to accomplish what you asked. The affair is very exclusive. The number of invitations is limited and they have been ordered sent only to persons of importance and distinction. I inclose, however, tickets to the museum, and trust that Mrs. Taft and yourself will spend a pleasant afternoon."

One of the first clouds had appeared in the Taft honeymoon, and the new wife's disappointment was deep. The letter still remains in the Taft memory and archives, and it is the all-important document in the cause of Ambassador Henry White.

SWATING THE FLIES

Since it has been determined at headquarters to abolish the flies, you might as well paste these board-of-health rules in your hat, first as last:

"Screen all food and keep flies away from it.

"Keep the streets clean.

"Keep stable manure—breeding places for flies—in a vault or pit, or screen inclosure, and sprinkle its surface with chloride of lime.

"Quickly cover up food after a meal, and bury or burn table refuse.

"Keep damp clothes near meat dishes, milk jugs, and other food receptacles.

"Burn pyrethrum powder in the house. It will kill most of the flies, and those it does not will fall stunned, when they may be swept up and burned. Sticky fly-papers are a second-rate palliative.

"Remember that the exposure of any kind of refuse near a dwelling furnishes a breeding place for flies, and, if food is exposed, the flies will deposit germs upon it.

"Paste these rules up where you will see them as often as you see a fly, and remember it is a part of your duty to yourself, as well as the community, to assist in the fight."

This is the Atchison Globe's calm and deliberate view of the situation: For years, Kansas people have complained about the political bosses, who "ran things" by means of the conventions. Hereafter Kansas people will complain of the newspaper bosses. The leading newspapers will run things in the future, because the primary election plan. Already that greatest of newspaper bosses, the Kansas City (Mo.) Star, has announced the Kansas program at the next election: "W. A. White is to be elected lieutenant governor, and W. R. Stubbs governor. Then Mr. Stubbs will resign, and Mr. White will succeed him as governor. This program is the opinion of capable politicians, will be carried out. Under the primary plan, the newspaper with the largest circulation, will be the most powerful boss, and there will be no way of preventing a Missouri newspaper from running the Kansas politics in Kansas as it pleases."

A WORTHY MOVEMENT.

To the Patriotic Men of Kansas:

The Woman's Relief Corps, Department of Kansas, appeals to you to help in raising a fund with which to purchase the John Brown battlefield at Osawatimie. This is the last opportunity to secure a park of twenty-two and one half acres on Kansas soil where it will remain as a lasting monument to unselfish patriotism.

Those who contribute 25 cents each, as the members of the Woman's Relief Corps are doing, and those who are sending the \$1.00 subscription in answer to the story by D. O. McCray of Topeka, so widely published in the newspapers, are planting the seeds of patriotism that are bearing fruit today.

If you never visit the hallowed ground, your contribution will aid in converting this historic spot into a place of beauty, which is sacred to the memory of those who preserved our Union.

A. R. Greene, former Commander of the Department of Kansas, G. A. R., sends \$1.00, and with it the following sentiment: "I beg to commend your patriotic purpose to purchase the John Brown battlefield at Osawatimie, and preserve and beautify it as a memorial to the cause of universal freedom. Let the grass and flowers that shall spring from the soil, enriched by the blood of the heroes who fell there, be an ever recurring reminder of the blessings that have come to the country from the truer and loftier interpretation of the Declaration of Independence.—Lest we forget."

I have faith in the patriotism of the splendid manhood of Kansas, and I do not believe they will permit this worthy movement to fail. About one-half of the old battlefield is covered with oak and shell-bark hickory, an ideal place for children to play in the shade and breathe the fresh air. Its purchase and improvement would be the first practical step in Kansas to further the advancement of the Fresh Air problem so recently agitated by the medical fraternity as a preventative of tuberculosis.

The Legislature passed the resolution to accept it for the state as a Memorial Park, if the Woman's Relief Corps would purchase and dedicate it to the Grand Army of the Republic, which is the original plan. Governor Stubbs has signed the joint resolution.

This is a grand opportunity to preserve as a Memorial Park, the ground hallowed by the blood of patriots, who struck the first blow for human liberty. The patriotism we desire to impress upon the minds of our children, "lest they forget," can best be done by an object lesson this ground in memory of the early history that made Kansas the most noted in the sisterhood of states, and the flower of the Union.

All contributions forwarded to the undersigned will be greatly appreciated and promptly received for. Mrs. Anna Heacock, Department President W. R. C., Parsons, Kansas.

WELSH RABBIT.

We've just been reading an explanation of what a Welsh rabbit, or rarebit is—how it is made and so on. We've eaten some of the concoctions prescribed in some of the cook-books under that name, too—all sham of the rarest sort. No Welshman would call those sloppy messes a Welsh rabbit. Being a Welshman, and fed

THE FAMOUS SATTLEY

Lister Cultivator



Conceded by all to be the best tool of its kind on the market. The demand has far exceeded our expectations. Our factory can supply only 250 more of these. They will not last long. Get in your orders quick.

For range and variation of adjustment the No. 81 R is practically unlimited, and you don't have to be a mechanical engineer to make the adjustments.

To change the position of the shovels and discs, just slide them in or out on the hitch bar—never necessary to remove a single piece. A ten-to-one shot with the farmer.

And the discs have a double adjustment which provides for their being set at any conceivable angle.

Then the shovels and discs may be raised and lowered separately or simultaneously, as desired. And by being controlled from a rock shaft set far back over the beams, the shovels are always held firmly at an even depth.

Write, wire or phone your order.

MINICK & TAYLOR

ABILENE, KANSAS

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all our life on the cookery of a good Welch mother and a Welsh wife, we know what a Welsh rabbit is. Take a tin pie plate and cover the bottom of it over with slices of good cream cheese, cut a quarter of an inch thick. On top of that put a half-dozen full-length slices of good breakfast bacon. Put the whole in a hot oven until the cheese is melted and you have real Welsh rabbit and if you add to that nicely buttered toast and a good cup of coffee, (in England or Wales a cup of tea) you have set before you the rarest, richest breakfast ever set before a civilized man. That's another fool notion some people have in this country, too—that Welsh rabbit is a night feed. It's for breakfast—wienersurst and kraut is the midnight grub.—Concordia Kansan.

NOW IT IS SCOTT'S TURN.

Nothing is very definitely fixed in this world. For instance, there was that statement about the hosiery made in Japan. The Lawrence Gazette says: "The Gazette started something along high tide lines, it seems. The firm of Marshall Field & Co., who, as may well be believed, are constant readers of the Gazette, discovered the remarks quoted by Congressman Scott in reference to the manufacture of hosiery in Japan by that firm. An absolute and flat denial of that the firm owns those factories, but they go outside the record, and declare that they never buy any goods of the kind in Japan. The Gazette, along with Marshall Field & Co., puts its up to Congressman Scott, with the confident assurance that he has sleeves long enough to conceal the cards he did not play on the first hand." We shall wait for Mr. Scott's remarks.



The Fine Mammoth Jack Kentucky Tom

will make the season of 1909 at his home barn, 2 miles west of Detroit.

Kentucky Tom is a mammoth bred Jack, 3 years old, 15 hands high, good color and large bone. He is a number one animal.

Terms—\$10 to insure a colt to stand and suck. Parties disposing of mares or moving from the county will be held for the insurance. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

ED. WHITEHAIR