

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1907.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## DEATH OF SIMON R. KIRBY

Old Resident of Barrington Passed Away Last Friday Afternoon.

Our townspeople were saddened last Friday afternoon, April 19, when it was known that Simon R. Kirby had passed away at about twelve o'clock noon. It has been known for weeks that there was little hope of the gentleman recovering from a serious affliction, but the news that death had moved inside the village sorrow that another respected citizen of years residence here would be seen no more.

The illness which caused Mr. Kirby's demise began late last summer with a bronchial trouble and shortness of breath. As he grew worse the best known specialists in Chicago were consulted and also local physicians whose opinion was that there was a cancerous growth in the throat, but its actuality was not positively determined. In mid-winter an operation was performed which relieved suffering and prolonged life. Mr. Kirby was conscious and able to speak until within twenty-four hours of death.

Simon Hearson Kirby was a man of wide experience, whose life had been broad and adventurous. His tales of occurrences he had known were very interesting and being a good speaker he had entertained many people with true stories of his career. His memory for details, names and dates was very remarkable.



SIMON R. KIRBY

He was born in County Limerick, Ireland, about seventy-five years ago and came to America in 1851, landing in New York alone at fourteen years of age. He joined two older brothers in Connecticut and farmed with them nearly two years, reaching Chicago in '53 and working for a number of years. Then he went to New York and sailed for the Isthmus of Panama which he crossed in wild and dangerous days and traveled by steamer to San Francisco, California. For the next nine years he worked at various pursuits, including mining and farming in the country, which were now Nevada and Oregon, then in Idaho and Montana for two years mining. In 1863 he went to the latter Columbia and mined until 1865, going back to Montana a year and then to Idaho, Oregon and Wyoming for fourteen years. Here he was the first white man to penetrate parts of the state that are now settled and Kirby river, Idaho, is named for him. He as a cowboy met with many dangerous and exciting encounters with Indians and was shot several times by them and at one time bound and gagged to be killed but was saved at the last moment. He was present at the capture of Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés tribe whom the government had been pursuing many years. Until 1882 he followed the life of cattle dealer and then returned to Illinois.

March 27, 1883 he married Miss Elizabeth Donah, daughter of the late William K. Donah. To them were born seven boys all of whom are living, excepting Charles Lee, who died over six years ago at the age of nine years. The family have resided for years in their present home and are among our best regarded people.

Mr. Kirby owned nearly four hundred acres of land in Barrington township which he had always supervised himself until ill health forbade. His career had been a prosperous one and he died a man well possessed of this world's goods which he had accumulated through years of diligence, starting life empty handed. At one time he was a member of the Village

## Boys' Corn Growing Contests.

The farmers' organizations of Cook county, through the presidents, Hon. James Frake and Hon. Peter Beyer, and their secretaries, M. K. Sweet and George Stell, wish to make the following announcements:

There will be held in the county the coming winter, at least three Farmers' Institutes. At two of these meetings, one north and one south, there will be exhibits of corn raised by boys who have entered the contest and observed the rules.

All necessary information concerning the score card, selection of an exhibit, etc., may be had through printed matter furnished by the County Superintendent of Schools.

## NEWS OF WAUCONDA

Spring at last? More wailing wails.

Remember the basket social in the Hubbard school to-night (Friday). Roy Santom of Wauconda was the guest of local friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Hicks is ill. Miss Minnie Gidding who has been seriously ill for some time has recovered.

We learn that Elmer Diers and Thomas Hanson have secured positions with the Schwartzkill and Schwartzger have had team in the city. Both boys are first class ball players and will prove themselves great aids to their team.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bardick, of Rockford, spent Friday and Saturday with local relatives.

Miss Rosina Tekampe of Barrington was the guest of the Misses May Matman and Genevieve Elinger Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. Brown and family of Libertyville spent a few days last week at the former's mother, Mrs. Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Block of Chicago visited at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gidding Sunday.

Harry Geary and the Misses Ruby and Florence Smith, of Grayslake, W. Zimmer and Misses Rena Wagner and Cecil Geary, of Long Grove, Henry Schaeffer, of Moline, and the Misses Agnes Geary and Myrtle Murray, of this place, and the writer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Matman Sunday afternoon.

A. C. Lines of Barrington called on friends here Tuesday.

Bills to the amount of \$1,200 were allowed at the meeting of the Village board Monday evening. The remaining indebtedness on the park, amounting to over \$400, was cleared off besides about \$800 for traveling expenses. Minor bills made up the balance.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Daylin were pleasantly surprised by a number of neighboring friends last Thursday evening and on Saturday following the invaders were very much in evidence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Packard. A fine time was enjoyed at both places.

James Murray drove to Barrington last Friday morning and boarded a train for Chicago. When ready to return home he decided that he might as well travel in his own private car so he brought out his new auto. The machine is a "four-cylinder Ford runabout and is a 'dandy'."

Our base ball men are exceedingly busy at present and there are prospects of three local teams being put into the field this year, viz— the Regulars, Benedicts and Juniors. Neighbors pick the team you want and go after them.

Mrs. J. N. Freund narrowly escaped serious injury Tuesday afternoon when the pony that she was driving became frightened and upset the cart in which she and her daughter, Clara were riding. Mrs. Freund was caught between the shaft and front axle and it is almost miraculous that she sustained injuries no more serious than a first-class scare and a severe nervous shock.

Our entire community was shocked to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Frank Hammond last Wednesday, April 17th. She was about our streets in the morning apparently as well as ever, and had stopped at a neighbor's. While there she was attacked by a stroke of apoplexy and died about an hour later, while Mrs. Dawson and Fuller were making heroic efforts to relieve her. Miss Mary Hemmingsway was born at Wayne, DuPage county,

## The Big Holler.



Silence! Absolute silence! It was the silentest moment since the mopping starts first sang together.

When the returns came in it was known that only one man, a negro in Darkest Africa, hollered, and one woman in Oshkosh, Wis., who was so excited that she just couldn't help it, let out a faint hysterical shriek.

Everybody else had kept mum in order to hear the Big Holler that all the others were going to make.

But nobody made the holler because they all waited for the other fellows to do it—all except the African, who had no curiosity, and the Oshkosh lady, who had hysterics.

And the Man in the Moon just laughed! It was enough to make a comet splutter, for it revealed a very amusing trait in human nature.

You will find lots of people right here in this community who refuse to join in the Big Holler because they want to get the full benefit of the holler when the other people make it. Sometimes by making it Big Holler, as at once we might get a new factory located here, but when \$90,000 stand around, each waiting for all the others to do the hollering, and only one man hollers, the man looking for a factory also doesn't hear any sound.

If it takes a Big Holler to get what we want, every fellow must lend a hand.

This is not just a funny story. It is full of philosophy. It ought to get you thinking.

MORAL: Now's the time for the Big Holler!

## Services at Baptist Church.

Saturday night 7:30, prayer and praise service. Psalm 96-103.

Sunday: subject 10:30 a. m. "The Word that Scatters Fear." Sunday School and L. U. N. at 11:45 a. m. Subject of L. U. N. will be: "Christ and the Labor Problem." All men are invited.

Junior Society at 2:30 p. m.

Young People's Meeting at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. "Choice of a Career."

You are all cordially invited to worship with us.

V. V. PHILLIPS, Pastor.

## PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

Palatine ball players expect to turn out the best games on the new grounds this year that has been long privileged to witness in this vicinity for some time. Association teams, refs., umpires, etc., insure first class games. They play the Prima Tonic's Sunday at three o'clock.

Schuppe Bros. had a small lake of kerosene on their floor Saturday. Nearly one hundred gallons of oil was lost owing to supports giving away.

Horsemen from all over the country are seen daily at the Dean training stables.

Charles Went has bought Dr. M. E. Clansins' residence.

Otto Baumbach, well known to our citizens, has been appointed assistant postmaster at Winona, Minnesota.

Many citizens have expressed a desire to lay cement walks this spring.

Ben Jacoby will move to Edison Park.

Carl Baumgarten is nursing an injured knee, the result of a fall in the freight house.

Mrs. Tom Daniels and Richard Bennett visited at Elgin Sunday, Mrs. Bennett and Miss Francis Daniels returned home with them.

Miss Clara Taylor has been home sick the last two weeks.

Tom Bennett, wife and baby of Chicago visited at Al. Bennett's last week.

Court of Honor meeting this Saturday night.

Dr. Malcolm found it too cold in the West, so he returned after a short week's stay. Ha! Ha!

The Memorial Association will meet in the church parlors on Monday evening, April 22nd, at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited, especially the school teachers.

Mrs. Schuler of Frankfort, Mich., visited her son over Sunday at the Torgler home.

Misses Elsie Arps and Selma Torgler assisted on a program in Chicago Sunday night. They received great praise from a German critic who was present. Both received hearty encores on all their numbers.

Miss Lottie Hart spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Andrew Fiskett of Chicago is visiting here.

Paul Patten returned to college Sunday.

Miss Anna Rodolph of Chicago spent Sunday with Miss Lydia Drengemiller.

The L. Y. C. will give their annual May Party May 18th in the M. W. E. hall. Chicago music. The girls promise the usual good time that they always have. Don't forget the date.

Mr. and Mrs. Vollen and Mr. Valde of Jefferson Park spent Sunday with Mrs. Torgler.

Johnnie Bergman has recovered enough from his operation so that he was brought home this week.

Mrs. Kirchhoff of Oak Park visited at the Peck home this week.

Mrs. VanHome entertained company from the East this week.

## W. C. T. U. Notice.

Mrs. Emily C. Hill and Mrs. Sarah Boyer Fisk, president and corresponding secretary of the Cook county Woman's Christian Temperance Union, will meet with the Barrington Union on Tuesday afternoon at two thirty in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. This meeting is to take the place of the month of May meeting and the women are fortunate in securing such able and prominent speakers. An enjoyable as well as profitable time is anticipated and all ladies of Barrington and vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

Attend the dance to-morrow night!

## OLD TOWN WAKING UP

Merchants Will Advertise Prices

In Home Newspaper. Compete With Catalogs.

March winds being abroad, the little group of old neighbors was glad to gather around the big stove in the office of the Grand Central hotel. Nearly every town, you know, has a Grand Central hotel, and this was just an average town. So chilly was the wind that even the newspaper editor stuck by the stove instead of going to the depot, as usual, to see the evening train from the city come in.

"You'll miss some personal items for your paper, Tom," remarked the doctor.

"Not likely," the editor replied. "This old town has grown so dull of late that scarcely anybody from the city stops at home, and since the mail order houses have been doing so much advertising in these parts it's not necessary for anybody to run up to the city. I can just stick a postage stamp on an envelope and order what they want, though they don't always want the goods after the goods."

"Have to be sure, though," commented the hotel clerk.

"Of course, since they're already paid for. It's like the way we used to trade pocketknives, 'unsold unsold,' you know, when we were boys. But I prefer to see what I lay before-hand."

"What's that you say about these mail order houses advertising?" asked the dry goods merchant. "I haven't seen any of their ads. in your paper."

"No, but if you would keep your eyes peeled, as a man in your line of business ought to, you'd find out that these big city houses are simply flooding this country with price catalogues as fast thick and as long as the unabridged dictionary; also they're advertising in all sorts of cheap weekly and monthly periodicals. The catalogues and papers, which circulate for about a dime or a quarter a year. They print their prices—don't forget that—and it's easy to order."

The dry goods man looked a little uneasy.

"Yes," continued the editor, "the mail order people print their prices right there, with the descriptions of the goods. Well, you ever take enough space in your paper to print the price of a yard of dress goods or a suit of clothes or anything of that sort?"

"Well, I keep a standing ad. in your paper all the year around."

"Yes, that's true, but what does your ad. say? Just this: 'Jongs & Thompson, dealers in dry goods, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, etc.' Now, what do you expect? Doesn't everybody know that you're a dealer in these things? The catalogues can rest that much on your store stand. Nearly every family in this town and neighborhood has taken your paper. If you would print some of your price-specials, catalogues and all that kind of stuff, for instance, I think you would get quite a few of these orders which now go out by mail."

"The dry goods man sat thoughtfully for a few minutes. Finally he turned to the editor.

"How much space does our ad. take up in your paper now?"

"Two inches, single column."

"Well, begin this week and make it half a column double. We'll print prices to beat the band. We've got goods down in our store that are right up to date, and our prices are not so much different from the mail order prices as to make it worth a man's while to walk past our store and patronize the 'confounders.' On some things we are lower than the mail order houses, and the goods are right here for inspection. I've been thinking this morning how interesting it would be to see Jones & Thompson are going to do some advertising of the right sort. I had a talk with Bob Rhodes about this, and he gave me some ideas."

"Your old Bob!" said the doctor. "Why, he's been making this town as a grocery drummer for ten years, but he told me last month that he had to cut us out because so many folks patronized the mail order houses that he couldn't sell enough goods here to make it profitable to stay on. He said the farmers even bought their matches by mail."

Just then the door opened, and the veteran Bob Rhodes stalked in carrying a suit case.

"Why, Bob, we thought you'd given us the shaka," said the editor.

"Well, boys," replied the old drummer, "I just had to come around once more to say hello, but this will have to be the last trip."

"Look here, Bob Rhodes," spoke up Jim Wilson, the grocer, "you come around to my store, and I'll buy a bill of goods that will make your eyes

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