

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 23, NO. 12.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1907

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES

In The Day and Evening. The Speaking, the Entertainment, Etc.

Memorial Day was appropriately observed in Barrington. Weather conditions were fine until late afternoon and all enjoyed a pleasant, sunny day which has not been granted on May 30th for several years. The morning was devoted to exercises in the cemetery to which the Grand Army members with the Woman's Relief Corps and the school children marched at ten o'clock with flying flags, headed by the Barrington Cornet Band which played delightful, lively music.

Mrs. M. L. Spunner drilled the east, and with natural ability and encouraging instruction the young people who have appeared before many times, are

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)

PALATINE LOCAL NEWS

What the People are Doing in Palatine and the Vicinity.

Frank Frasier visited his sister at Wauconda Sunday.

Mrs. L. Krueger visited her daughters in Chicago this week.

There was no ball game Sunday owing to the rainy weather.

Mesdames Devor and Tucker spent Tuesday at Arlington Heights.

Mrs. Anna Smith of Des Moines, Iowa, is visiting relatives here.

Mesdames Arps and Bode and daughter spent Tuesday at Park Ridge.

Mrs. Emma Godknecht and Frank Hall visited Chicago friends Sunday.

William Babcock, Sr. has been quite ill but at present he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond are the great parents of a baby boy, born last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heidie and baby attended a wedding at Arlington Heights last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bicknase and daughter returned to Maywood after a few days visit with relatives.

Many from here attended the funeral of the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Will Umbrecht at Long Grove Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Robertson of Arkansas arrived here last week. They expect to remain a good share of the summer.

Quite a number from Palatine attended the Memorial services at Calvary cemetery Sunday. Rev. Young gave the address.

Miss Vashti Lambert entertained Miss Fannie Lea and mother of Elgin, Sunday. Rev. Lea was pastor of the M. E. church here about twenty years ago.

Miss Elsie Gainer closed her school in Wittenberg district with a picnic last Friday. She is substituting at Niles Center this week for Miss Clara Schultz, who has been quite ill but is improving nicely.

Mrs. H. C. Matthiell returned Saturday night from the W. H. C. convention at Desoutter. Mrs. G. H. Arps and daughter Miss Elvira remained until Sunday. While absent they visited the Soldier's Orphan Home at Normal.

The third base ball, petition is being circulated for presentation to the team Monday night. With six impure base ball teams should have a fair chance. The Indians are strong and the upstarts are sure to get it in the neck, no matter whether they decline the petitions fair or foul.

John Lorenz, the blacksmith at Schererville, Indiana, is staying Monday afternoon and when he comes too, had to make a hasty trip to the doctor for much needed repairs. A horse landed a knock out blow on his head and John took the count. He thinks himself lucky to escape without any broken bones.

Charles Yates and bride from England arrived here Saturday and are receiving congratulations from Charlie's old friends. We couldn't understand why Charlie went to England for a wife when he was so popular with the ladies here, but on meeting Mrs. Yates we are ready to acknowledge that they have some mighty nice women in England. Are there any more left, Charlie?

Leave your orders for ice at Roy Myers' confectionery store and same will receive prompt attention. GEO. PRUSIA & COMPANY.

Subscribe for THE REVIEW.

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The aggregate of wealth buried with Turkey's sultans would pay Russia's national debt.

John L. Sullivan's idea of a mollycoddle is a man who weighs less than 200 pounds.

Missouri mules are worth \$500 in the market. But that price applies only to the four-legged variety.

Blessed are the peacemakers, at least the one who is drawing \$25,000 a year from Andrew Carnegie.

When a man's celluloid collar ignites from a locomotive spark, he must be deemed guilty of contributory negligence.

Well, it is a safe bet that the new straw hats will be so fixed as to make your good-as-new last year's straw look queer.

A London paper protests against the careless handling of umbrellas. Quite right. An umbrella is apt to go off when you least expect it.

A Boston man has resigned a position paying a salary of \$100,000 a year. That proves, anyway, that he is not suffering from dementia Americana.

It may be true that a late spring is the best time to tear on the lawn mower. But then one may borrow a lawn mower, and one can't borrow a furnace and fuel.

The Russians appear to be intensely interested in Conan Doyle's detective hero. In St. Petersburg five dramas clustering about the personality of Sherlock Holmes are now on the stage.

A sister ship is going to accompany Peary's ship and will carry a party of tourists. Doubtless there are people who are not satisfied with having an ear frozen off by the fine climate at home.

A bronze statue of John W. Mackay in miner's costume is to be unveiled at Reno next September, on the occasion of the dedication of the Mackay School of Mines, given to the University of Nevada by Mr. Mackay.

Morified and disgraced because his 15-year-old daughter insisted on constantly playing "Everybody Works But Father" in his presence, a St. Louis man is suing for divorce. He is entitled to a hearing on the ground of specific, persistent and intolerable indignities.

Miss Maud Powell, born in Peru, Ill., is now considered the greatest woman violinist. She is famous because she is a great artist and she is great because she measures up to the standard of violin playing established by virtuosos of the highest rank, without any allowance being made for the fact that she is a woman.

It has been found that misdirected letters, with the return address written on the back of the envelope have been sent to the dead-letter office. The ruling of the post office department is that clerks cannot be expected to look on both sides of an envelope, and that the proper place for the return address is the upper left-hand corner of the face of the envelope.

A duke who had come to this country for the purpose of getting a rich wife sailed for home the other day without having found any American girl with more than half a million who would have him. Our heroines have progressed to the point at which they can regard it as only fair that they should demand something for their money.

During the severe weather in January the young queen of Spain ordered that the number of rations given to the poor at her expense be doubled. At the beginning of the winter she gave orders for 1,000 rations a day, so that now from her own private income she is paying for 2,000 rations daily. Judged by the American standard, the queen of Spain's rations belong to the class of the extremely rich. There are at least 50 American women between the age of 20 and 30 who have private incomes greater than that enjoyed by her majesty.

James Fitzgerald, judge of the supreme court of New York, who presided at the Thaw trial, has died in Ireland. In 1895 an intimate friend of his—his keynoto is force. There is force in his straight stare, his firm set jaw and even in the inconsistent bristle of his clipped mustache. And yet his gentleness—that certain adjunct of all true justice—has more than once moved the admiration of the spectators of the late nerve-wrecking drama, and the women of the trial had reason many times to be thankful for his native courtesy.

Prof. William Campbell of Columbia university, has been appointed metallurgist by the United States government to take charge of all the metallurgical investigations connected with the testing of structural steel which is being carried out by the government.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake declares that the American eagle, "that great bird which surmounts our national insignia," is a female. Perhaps that explains why so many men squeeze a dollar before letting it go—Kansas City Journal.

MRS. MCKINLEY DEAD

END COMES PEACEFULLY TO WIDOW OF PRESIDENT.

FRIENDS ARE AT BEDSIDE

Secretary Cortelyou and Sister of the Deceased Present When Death Came—Will Lie Beside Her Husband.

Canton, O.—Mrs. McKinley died at 1:05 p. m. Sunday.

There was no struggle—no pain. Mrs. McKinley never knew of the efforts made for days to prolong her life, nor of the solicitous hope against hope of her sister and other relatives and friends for her recovery.

At the McKinley home when death came there were present Secretary Cortelyou, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Barber, Mrs. Sarah Duncan, Mrs. Luther Day, and friends.

The findings sustain all the contentions of Attorney General Hadley in the petition filed with the court. The report will be reviewed by the supreme court, and then the findings or remand the case with directions for further proceedings.

Attorney General Hadley filed the suit in the supreme court two years ago, charging that the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company were in a trust and were parties to a conspiracy to control the price of oil and petroleum products in Missouri, and to limit and prevent competition.

Judge Anthony of Fredericktown, Mo., was appointed by the supreme court to take testimony and report his finding to the court. More than a year has been occupied in the taking of the testimony, witnesses having been examined in New York, St. Louis and other cities.

Judge and Mrs. William R. Day, Drs. Portman and Riley and the nurses.

The body of Mrs. McKinley will be placed in the vault in West Lawn cemetery which holds the remains of her husband, until the completion of the national mausoleum on Monument hill, when both caskets will be transferred to receptacles in that tomb.

From numerous friends of deceased Mrs. McKinley have come telegrams of condolence on the death of her sister. Among them were telegrams from President Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks.

Mrs. McKinley's life of almost 60 years had been made familiar to the nation by the fact that more than half of it was a period of invalidism. Through all this, however, she showed a firm and unwavering belief in her husband and in her cheering words. In spite of painful afflictions, encouraged him when there was darkness at hand.

She believed that his star of destiny would never set until he had become president of this land, and for more than a quarter of a century cherished that belief until her hopes were realized.

After President McKinley's death, she expressed desire to join him and prayed day by day that she might.

Later, however, she frequently told friends she desired to live until the completion of the McKinley mausoleum, which is the gift of the nation, and which is to be dedicated on Monument hill 300 feet above the sea.

The president's estate which was left by the president was appraised at \$18,000 when the inventory was taken. The total value of the estate of Mr. McKinley the estate, at the time of death of Mrs. McKinley, was to be divided equally among his brother, Andrew McKinley, now deceased, and sisters, Mrs. Duncan and Miss Helen McKinley, of Cleveland.

Mrs. Harmans Baer (Mabel McKinley) is the daughter and heir of Abner McKinley.

More San Francisco Indictments. San Francisco—Six more millionaires and multimillionaires, some of them well known throughout the country, fell under the accusation of the Oliver grand jury Saturday, when that body, just before an adjournment till June 10, returned 14 indictments jointly against G. H. Umbeck, J. E. Green and W. L. Burt, all of whom, with attempted bribery of officials, were indicted jointly against Frank G. Drum, Eugene DeSable and John Marin, charging them with bribery of public officials. With the former group Abraham Ruef, the fallen political boss of San Francisco, was jointly indicted; with the latter group Ruef and Mayor Schmitz.

All 28 indictments were found Saturday containing 124 counts and calling for bail bonds in the total sum of \$1,250,000.

Survey Inspection Ordered.

Washington.—The commissioner of the general land office has ordered an examination of surveys to go upon the Yakima reservation and proceed with the inspection of such surveys as are now in progress.

The surveys have been reported by the surveyor of Washington, as being ready for inspection in the field, except three or four townships lying along the western boundary line.

Workers Demand Increased Pay.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—Demands for a slight wage increase and an eight-hour day were made in a statement issued by the United front of workers throughout the country. A strike of 6,000 men is threatened on July 1 unless the matter is amicably adjusted.

Theodore Tilton Dies in Paris.

Paris.—Theodore Tilton, editor and author, died Saturday after a lingering illness caused by double pneumonia, complicated with heart trouble.

RULES AGAINST OIL TRUST

MISSOURI JUDGE RECOMMENDS COMBINE BE OUSTED.

Three Big Companies Guilty of Conspiracy—Complete Victory for Attorney General Hadley.

Jefferson City, Mo.—Judge Robert A. Anthony, appointed by the supreme court of Missouri to take testimony in the suit begun by Attorney General Hadley against the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company, reported yesterday that the three companies entered an agreement to control prices. He recommends that their charters be revoked and that they be barred from the state, and holds that the supreme court has the authority to make the ruling of ouster.

The findings sustain all the contentions of Attorney General Hadley in the petition filed with the court. The report will be reviewed by the supreme court, and then the findings or remand the case with directions for further proceedings.

Attorney General Hadley filed the suit in the supreme court two years ago, charging that the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company were in a trust and were parties to a conspiracy to control the price of oil and petroleum products in Missouri, and to limit and prevent competition in the business.

Judge Anthony of Fredericktown, Mo., was appointed by the supreme court to take testimony and report his finding to the court. More than a year has been occupied in the taking of the testimony, witnesses having been examined in New York, St. Louis and other cities.

His report to the court Judge Anthony reviews in detail the testimony showing that the organization and conduct of the three companies was a violation of the laws of the state, and that the evidence shows that in 1901 the Standard, Waters-Pierce and Republic Oil companies entered into an agreement, which continued to exist up to the time of the filing of the suit, for the purpose of fixing and controlling the prices to be paid by retail dealers and others in Missouri for the products of petroleum, and to limit and prevent competition in the business.

If the report should be affirmed and the findings of the commissioner adopted by the court, the court will then have power to take from the Waters-Pierce Oil company, which is a Missouri corporation, its franchise rights as a corporation. With regard to the Standard and Republic companies, both of which are foreign corporations, the court would have power to cancel their right to do business in Missouri, and prevent competition in the business.

The frauds, it is alleged, will involve in criminal charges the names of men high in business and political circles. They include:

One United States senator.

One former United States senator.

A man reported to be one of the wealthiest men in the world.

A railroad man known from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Two of the wealthiest lumber barons in the United States.

Numerous smaller fry, including railroad officials, coal operators and men at the head of fuel companies.

Many Indictments Looked For.

These men, whose names for obvious reasons, cannot be made public, before the grand jury acts, it is believed, will be indicted.

These frauds, it is alleged, were perpetrated in an official quarter, extend into a number of states, including California, Colorado, Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Minnesota and the Dakotas.

The grand jury, however, has literally

been looted by Detectives Burns and Francis J. Heney, who is prosecuting the same San Francisco grafters.

Upon the conclusion of their work in San Francisco, Attorney Heney and Detective Burns are expected to return to the government service to the prosecution of the timber and mineral barons and thives. Some of the grafters in San Francisco also are said to be implicated in the

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THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST."

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XXXII.

"MY RIGHT EYE OFFENDS ME."

Next day Langdon's stocks wavered going up a little, going down a little, closing at practically the same figure, at which they had opened. Then I sprang my "sensation"—that Langdon and his particular clique thought they controlled the Textile Trust did not own so much as one-fifth of its voting stock. True "captains of industry" that they were, they made their profits not out of dividends, but out of side schemes that absorbed about two-thirds of the earnings of the Trust, and out of gambling in its bonds and stocks. I said in conclusion:

"The largest owner of the stock is Walter G. Edmunds, of Chicago—an honest man. Send your voting proxies to him, and he can take the Textile company away from those how plun-

dering it."

As the annual election of the Trust was only six weeks away, Langdon and his clique were in a panic. They wanted to keep the stock as high as possible, the public bidding against them. Langdon himself went to Chicago to reason with Edmunds—that is, to try to find out at what figure he could be bought. And so on, day after day, I faithfully reported to the public the main occurrences behind the scenes. The Langdon attempt to keep control by purchases of stock failed. He and his clique made what must have been to them appalling sacrifices; but even at the high prices they offered, comparatively little of the stock appeared.

"We caught them," said I to Joe—the first time, and the last, during that campaign that I indulged in a boast.

"Edmunds sticks to you," re-plied cautious Joe.

But Edmunds did not. I do not know at what price he sold him self. Probably it was pitifully small; cupidity usually snatches the instant bait tickles its nose. But I do know that my faith in human nature got its severest shock.

Fortunately, Edmunds had held out, or rather he had delayed applying pressure to him, so that I gained my main point. The uproar over the Textile Trust had become so great that the national department of commerce dared not refuse an investigation; and I straightway began to spread out in my daily letters the facts of the trust's enormous earnings and of the shameful sources of those earnings.

In the midst of the adulation, of the blares upon the trumpets of fame that saluted my waking and were wafted to me as I fell asleep at night—in the midst of all the tumult, I was often in a great and brooding silence, longing for her, now with the impulsive earnestness of a man now with the aches of love. What was she doing? What was she thinking? Now that Langdon had again played her false for the old price, with what eyes was she looking into the future?

Alva, settled in a West Side apartment not far from the ancestral white elephant, telephoned, asking me to come over. I did, and she and I would give me news of Anita. But as I entered her little drawing-room, I said: "It was curiosity that brought me. I wished to see how you were installed."

"Isn't it nice and small?" cried she. "Billy and I haven't the slightest difficulty in finding each other—people often have big houses."

It was Billy this and Billy that, and what Billy said and thought and felt—and before they were married, she had called him William, and had declared "Billy" to be the most offensive combination of letters that ever fell from human lips.

"I needn't ask if you are happy," said I, "but I am. I am a failure at looking cheerful. I can't stand a moment." I added, and if I had obeyed my feelings, I'd have risen up and taken myself and my pain away from surroundings as hateful to me as a summer sunrise in a death-chamber.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in some confusion. "The expression." And she hastened from the room.

I thought she had gone to order, or perhaps to bring, the tea. The long minutes dragged away until ten had passed. Hearing a rustling in the hall, I rose, intending to take leave the instant she appeared. The rustling stopped just outside. I waited a few seconds. "Well, I am off," I said. "I want to be alone. I know where to come," and advanced to the door. It was not Alva hesitating there; it was Anita.

"I beg your pardon," said I, coldly. If there had been room to pass I should have gone. What devil possess me? Certainly in all the relations of life I had always been frank. Doubtless it was the influence of my associations down town, where for so many months I had been dealing with the "short-card" crowd of high finance, who would hardly play the game straight even when that was the easy way to

wins. My long, steady stretch in that stolid and sinuous company had put me in the state of mind in which it is impossible to eat and drink well, with a mind that is decent or decent that is not a deadfall. Thus the obvious transformation in her made no impression on me. Her haughtiness, her coldness, were gone, and with them had gone all that had been like her natural self, most like the repellent conventional pattern to which her mother and her associates had fitted her. But I was saying to myself: "A trap!" Langdon has gone back to his wife. She turns to me.

And I loved her and hated her. "Never," thought I, "has she shown so poor an opinion of me as now."

"My uncle told me day before yesterday that it was not he but you, Langdon, lifting her eyes to mine. It is inconceivable to me now that I could have misread their honest story; yet I did."

"I had no idea your uncle's notion of honor was also eccentric," said I, with a saffron smile that made the blood rush to her face.

"That is unjust to him," she replied, blushing.

"He says he made you no promise of secrecy. And he confessed to me only because he wished to convince me that he had good reason for his high opinion of you."

"Really?" said I, ironically. "And no doubt he found you open wide to conviction—now." This a subtlety to

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"Touching self-sacrifice," said I, ironically.

"No," she replied. "I cannot claim any credit. I sent him away only because you and Alva had taught me to judge him better. I do not despise him as you do; I know too well what has made him what he is. But I had to send him away."

"My comment was an incredulous look and shrug. "I must be going," I said.

"You do not believe me?" she asked.

"In my place, would you believe?" replied I. "You say I have taught you. Well, you have taught me, too—for instance, that the years you've spent on your knees in the musty temple of conventionality before false gods have been—well, not only for the Langdon son of nothing. You can't learn how to stand erect, and your eyes cannot bear the light."

"I am sorry," she said, slowly, hesitatingly, "that your faith in me died just when I might, perhaps, have justified it. Ours has been a pitiful series of misunderstandings."

"A trap." A trap? I was warning myself. "You've been a fool long enough, Blacklock." And aloud I said: "Well, Alva, the series is ended now. There's no longer any occasion for our lying or posing to each other. Any arrangements your uncle's lawyers suggest will be made."

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"The Seven," of course, controlled directly, or indirectly, all but a few of the newspapers with which I had advertising contracts. They also controlled the main sources through which the press was supplied with news—and often and well they had done that. I had been, and I am sure it is still, a member of the Seven, and I shall trouble you no more about the past. But I have the right to ask you to hear me when I say that Langdon came, and that I myself sent him away; sent him back to his wife."

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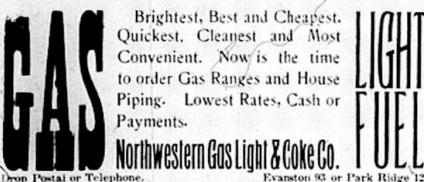
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