

The Highland Park News.

VOL. IV.

HIGHLAND PARK, ILL., AUGUST 19, 1898.

NO. 12.

- to - Date !

Soudan, - - \$50.
 Ajax, - - \$28 to \$38.
 Pyramid, - - \$35.
 Key, \$45.

g, Vulcanizing

Complete Line of Sundries.

Highland Park.

Park....

RESERVATION.)

ENTRANCE TO PARK

ing and
 Sunday Afternoons

Friday, Aug. 13

ENCELLA,

ry, Volcano and Transformation
 of Motion and Color.

the stage, and requires the services
 (name.)

MAGNES SULKEY,
 Entertaining Serio-Comic.

OTHERS,
 cal Artists.

10 CENTS.

OLL & CO.,
 Exchange...

airs of All Kinds

From \$35 Up.

and Furnace Work.

C. A. KUIST,
 Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,
 HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

Agent for Blue Flame Wickless
 Stoves.

Tin, Sheet-iron and Furnace Work
 Done to Order.

BOCK,
 Goods and Crockery,
 SHOES.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

Highland Park Illinois.
 Telephone 54.

SAMUEL BREAKWELL.

Rev. Samuel Breakwell, for twenty five years a prominent citizen of Highland Park, was most brutally and atrociously murdered Wednesday afternoon, August 17th, on the public street in the village of Fort Sheridan or Highwood, by Carl Pehk.

The substantial facts in regard to the tragedy were as follows. Some two weeks ago Mr. Breakwell came from his pastorate in Wisconsin, where he had been very happily and successfully settled over the Baptist church, to the home of his only son, Samuel J. Breakwell, the Highwood merchant. The two weeks had passed very pleasantly for all concerned, the son's wife and children being delighted to have "grand-pa Breakwell" once more with them, as most of the lives of the children had been passed with him and they were devotedly attached to him and he cared for Samuel J's wife as for an own daughter.

Wednesday afternoon about two o'clock Mr. Breakwell left his son's house on the west side of the track, just south of the Summer's residence, to go to the store over east of the depot. He walked along past the home of his wife, who left him some three years ago, with whom Pehk was living, and across the railway track with Miss Harriet M. Fox, a music teacher from Chicago, to the southwest corner of the depot park, where Miss Fox turned into and diagonally across the park, while Mr. Breakwell walked along the sidewalk toward the store, till he was about half way from the track to J. S. Prall's real estate office, when Pehk coming up behind sprang upon him, throwing him instantly to the walk, and with his pocket knife, which he seems to have had ready for the purpose, cut seven gashes upon Mr. Breakwell's face and neck, two of which severed the jugular vein just below the right ear. Mr. Breakwell screamed and his struggles to escape attracted Miss Fox's attention, who was only four or five rods away, but before she could get around the fence and up to the parties the deed was done and she, with rare presence of mind and coolness of nerve, did all she could to staunch the flow of blood and help Mr. Breakwell. Pehk watched a moment and then walked briskly or ran around the corner by Mr. Prall's office till just in front of Mrs. Stenoh's new store, he was stopped by Judge W. E. Cummings, and constable W. F. Edwards, and taken to the new city jail, remarking to some one that he supposed he would "have to take the rope" for that. A dispatch was sent to Corner Dr. F. C. Knight of Waukegan, who came down on the 3:20 train and summoning a jury of James McDonough, foreman; G. H. Lockhard, C. J. Roberg, Joseph Miller, Henry Lee and Charles Gordon, who returned the only verdict possible. Mr. Breakwell lived only a few minutes after the attack, and when his old neighbors and friends ran to his aid at his first call, he looked up and said only "Pehk" three or four times to indicate the author of the deed, and then expired and they carried his body to his son's house, forming such a procession as Highland never saw before, for nearly the entire village was on the scene ere Mr. Breakwell was dead. It did not seem to us, yesterday as we viewed the scene of the tragedy, that the

blood of that little old man could have made such extensive stains on the sidewalk and park fence as we beheld. Like the blood of righteous Abel, it cries aloud for just punishment.

As to the cause of the tragedy, we know more than we care to speak, having lived near and dwelt with Mr. Breakwell for several years before coming to the Park. Mrs. Breakwell was his second wife, whom he married about 1863; Samuel J. and two others living, being the children of his first wife. Some three years ago, after having lived with Mr. Breakwell over thirty years, she left him, abandoned his home and took up her abode on the west side of the track not far from Samuel J's home. Sometime after, how soon we can't say, Mr. Pehk went and lived with her and by and by sued Mr. Breakwell for his wife's board in a justice court and got judgment for the same by default. Mr. Breakwell took an appeal and beat him of course, and at the end of the legal term of two years after a bandment secured a decree of divorce. The failure of Pehk to make Mr. Breakwell pay him for boarding the wife who had abandoned him and gone to living with another man seems to have enraged him so that, we are told, he threatened vengeance on Mr. Breakwell. Indeed some one said to us that he was in a saloon drinking and making similar threats only a very short time before the deed.

Samuel Breakwell was born in Shropshire, England, Feb. 22, 1836. His father was a Wesleyan Methodist preacher, and some of his other sons were very successful business men in the west of England. His first wife, Mary A. Norris, and the mother of his children, died at Fairborn Sept. 24, 1862. Mr. Breakwell had a profitable business there, having the boot and shoe supply of the troops at Aldershot, and at the time same a Methodist preacher. The community was rather rough, but he succeeded in great reforms, social and religious, secured the erection of a commodious meeting-house and the transformation of the place. At the urgent request of a brother in successful business in Monmouth he went there a year or two after his first wife died and thence came to this country in 1873, intending to go to Colorado; but stopping a few days in Chicago he fell in with Ashley E. Mears and so came to Highwood, bought property, went into business and preached for the people at their request. It was about this time that he became a Baptist, and as such he rendered valuable service to many weak churches in this county. He also spent about a year in pastoral work in South Dakota, Elkton, we think. Something over a year ago he sold out his interest in the store and business in Highwood and settled in Darien, Wisconsin.

Mr. Breakwell was a good man; not great as the world measures greatness, but he was thoroughly good and down deep in his sheart, below all else, a consuming desire to do people good. He preached the gospel out of pure love for it and love for the souls of men. We had business dealings with him all the time for half a dozen years and never found anything dishonest, unfair or tricky. If he made any mistakes he was always ready to rectify them. Knowing as we have for years the difficulties and burdens of the man's

life, our wonder has been that he did as well as he did. That such a life should go out in such a way, compels us to say with Ruskin, "Behold the cloud."

The funeral is being held this afternoon in the Highwood church conducted, in accordance with Mr. Breakwell's own request, by Rev. Lewis B. Hibbard, and the interment will be in Lake Forest.

We cannot close this brief and imperfect sketch without congratulating our old fellow citizens of Highwood on their rare self control and respect for the orderly processes of the law, for if ever a villain deserved lynching, Carl Pehk deserved it Wednesday.

THE ADAMS BRIDGE.

Everybody knows that J. McGregor Adams is a public spirited citizen of the Park, but a good many have limited ideas as to how far this spirit carries him. It crops out every little while and in various ways. Just now it is in a new bridge on Waverly avenue, the street leading down to his fine summer residence from the Sheridan road. It is a public bridge, just the same as the Middleton and Boyington bridges are, only not on a street as much used by the public, as the big bridge farther north on Waverly avenue has rotted down and disappeared. This new bridge now being built by Mr. Adams is to replace the old one which became unsafe from decay and was recently torn down.

Now Mr. Adams wanted a good enduring bridge, one that would not only be safe, but an ornament to the street approaching his home. So, some weeks ago he proposed to the council that the city appropriate money enough to build one of our ordinary pile wooden bridges, and let him have it toward the cost of a fine steel bridge that will last for all time, if kept properly painted. The wood bridge would have to be rebuilt every ten or fifteen years, the steel one once in about every 500 years, more or less.

The city very wisely accepted Mr. Adams' proposal and he is now putting in place the steel bridge, which will cost several times the \$600 appropriated by the city. It will rest on end piers and two abutments between. The piers and abutments are mere footings about two feet square, laid securely in cement and drained so as not to be disturbed by frost. It will be about 70 feet long, the steel "I" beams or stringer, which will rest on steel piers above ground are 20 inches deep, 1/2-inch thick, and bolted together on each pier and then cross steel beams are bolted to these stringers, on which will rest the pine joists on which the planking will be laid and nailed. It will be a first class job throughout.

A. W. Fletcher has the work in charge which will ensure thorough work and all possible dispatch.

Nickel Plate Excursion to Boston

Tickets on sale for trains leaving Chicago September 16th to 18th, inclusive, at rate of \$19.00 for the round trip, and good returning until September 30th. Also cheap rates to all points east. Vestibuled sleeping cars to Boston, and solid trains to New York. Rates lower than via other lines. For further information call on or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams Street, Chicago.

CITY COUNCIL

There was an adjourned meeting Tuesday evening the 16th. After the clerk read records of last meeting, they took up the matter of the ordinance to permit the Electric railway folks to put their double tracks farther apart, so they can run their open cars and make it more safe for passengers than it is now, so that the distance between the outside rails shall be 17 feet some of the way and 19 feet the balance of the way. All the expense incurred in moving the easterly track shall be paid by the railway company; work to be begun within three days and completed within sixty days after their acceptance of this new ordinance, and they must accept within a week of its passage and publication.

P. A. Montgomery made a brief speech saying that the property owners along the line had held one or two meetings and they all asked the council to defer action for a couple of weeks.

Alderman Phillips made a brief speech emphasizing the duty of the council to bear in mind the interests of the entire city and not merely the interests of the property owners of one or two streets. He also said the original ordinance was not put through in a hurry, nor was there any desire expressed by the property owners for compensation. The people did urge the city to insist on girder rails, and also that the road be built as soon as possible. He also opposed the suggestion that the council appoint a "dickering" committee. Also, he would not favor any plan to sell the future franchise for ready cash. This city is not "hard up," we have \$25,000 in the bank, all our bills are paid that are due, and he opposed "pawning the future" of this city for ready money.

Alderman Cobb concurred in Mr. Phillips' idea that the council must look for benefits for the whole city, and not a part of it. He favored a committee of conference with the property owners committee and the officials of the road.

Col. Davidson said he would rather have given \$500 than have the road on St Johns, but he believed then and now that the road would benefit the town and so he favored the road.

Mr. Phillips said people in Lake Forest were paid to sign for the road, it is a daily occurrence in Chicago and he did not know that the Park people were "behind the times," but the leading citizens present protested that there was no "boodle" passed around and they would not accept any if offered them. A meeting will be held next Tuesday night for further discussion.

The fire and water committee recommend the laying of new water mains as completing the water system, a 10 inch main on Linden ave, from Forest to Highland avenue; a 6 inch main on Maple from St Johns to Sheridan avenue; a 6 inch main on Forest to Hazel.

They voted to cover the pound walk with corrugated iron, as it is in the fire district.

Ordinances for cement sidewalk in front of the McQuiston place on the Sheridan Road north, and in front of the McDonald stores were passed, and the street and alley committee, authorized to employ an engineer to fix grades and set stakes for the inside lines. The question of putting a cement crossing over the 20 foot

alley way in Mr. McDonald's new walk around the corner on the Sheridan road was referred to the finance committee. At 11 p. m. the council adjourned.

Among the prominent citizens present on account of this street railway ordinance, were: ex-Aldermen P. A. Montgomery, C. B. Rice, J. C. Cushman; James McDonald, M. Bortree, ex-Mayor David M. Erskine, T. H. Spencer, W. H. Emerson, Lawrence Olesen, C. W. Aldridge, ex-City Treasurer G. B. Cummings, Mr. Cole, Wm. Tillman and others.

THE ENCAMPMENT.

Last Saturday—"The North Shore League"—the Sabbath school class of young men taught by the Rev. Pfanstiel of the Presbyterian church, returned from their weeks' camping at Third Lake. The boys report a most excellent time. The first evening in camp the class adopted a series of rules and penalties so that they were under military discipline. Rev. Pfanstiel was captain, and one man was appointed daily to be his assistant, and two men detailed daily to assist the cook. The two penalties most dreaded by the boys were scab duty as cooks' assistant and two hours in tent during day, guarded by a sentinel.

In the language of one of the boys constantly heard in camp, the boys "took it easy" whenever tempted to break a rule, lest they be made to serve out the penalty. Throwing horse-shoes, fishing, rowing, swimming, base-ball, etc. during the day, and games of all sorts around the camp-fire in the evening, together one night with a "naval battle" (ask Tommy Troxell about it,) made the days pass all too quickly.

One rule was that all should be in camp by 9 p. m., to answer roll-call and attend evening prayers, after which the boys laid around the camp fires playing games and rehearsing the day's doings. Jim Everett was the hero in fishing, having landed the finest and largest bass. Jack Flinn and his "friend" Captain—the faithful horse loaned the boys by Mr. and Mrs. Morris, were inseparable and were among the most useful in camp. It was a sight to see "old Cap" lift up his head and prick up his tail when the horn blew or tin pans and plates were rattled—he having partaken of the war-like spirit of the times. The best friend of the boys in camp was "Joe," the cook, as he was also the best horse-shoe thrower and checker player. The boys could not decide as to who was the best eater!

The last evening of the encampment there was a mock auction, and the boys had great sport in "bidding in" articles of various description—and of no description!

Altogether the outing was a grand success and the boys already are planning for next summer's camping.

MATRIMONIAL.

In this city at the residence of Henry C. Sampson, on Central avenue, Thursday afternoon August 18, at 4 o'clock p. m., by Rev. Blake of the Unitarian church Chicago, Ernest E. Hunt of Eagle Mills, Ark., to Miss Edna M. Olney of Oakland, California. The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Emily M. Olney, formerly of Highwood, and well known in these parts. After a brief wedding trip the happy pair will take up their residence in Eagle Mills, Arkansas.