FABULOUS PROFITS OF OIL TRUST

Rockefeller Admits Receiving Annual Dividends of Forty Per Cent From the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

Nearly Eighty Millions Are Earned During Time Company Violated Rebate Law—Strange Forgetfulness of World's Richest Man.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Chicago, July 6.—John D. Rockefeller surrendered before the law today. He told Judge Kentsaw M. Landis of the United States district court that which the Standard Oil's attorneys had previously declared was none of the court's business and who had stated that the information would not be supplied.

The Standard Oil company of Indiana is owned by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey. Mr. Rockefeller said so. And he told many other things which were interesting. For instance, he acknowledged that the New Jersey corporation, capitalized at $100,000,000, was in the habit of declaring annual dividends of 40 per cent.

In a courtroom crowded, while a mob of men and women 10 times greater was shoving and jostling in the outside corridors trying to gain admission, their voices rising high above the roar of traffic on the streets below, voices that he heard and wondered if they were angrily meant for him, the very richest man and the supremest figure in the commercial history of the world, sat for almost an hour facing a judge on whose countenance were rigid lines showing unyielding determination and in whose eyes shone the gleams of exultation before he was finally commanded to lift his right hand.

Democracy Survives.

The proceedings today demonstrated that democracy of governments still survive, that a contitutional republic, when justice prevails, is in no danger of perishment. Standing before a man of diminutive stature yet behind whom are 80,000,000 citizens, and giants of the financial world, a man whose word could destroy the stability of a nation's commerce, who could found empires and bring panic and hunger into the homes of an empire, the president of the Standard Oil company paled, trembled and shook as if he were afflicted with palsy.

When he first entered the courtroom he took a seat among the other officers of his company. His attorneys were near. The table by him on which he placed his hat, soon was covered with law books. Mr. Rockefeller took his new straw hat and put it on the floor at his feet. As he raised his head from this act, his eyes fell upon a criminal sitting 10 feet away. They had in them the wild, haunted look. Mr. Rockefeller did not know him, but the man knew who was looking directly into his face. And listening, a few minutes later, immediately before his own case was called, the richest man history has known, heard the soft, impassioned, insistent plea for mercy from the court because it was about to pass sentence upon one whose family would be left without support—a wife and children now without a penny in the world are living from the charity of neighbors.

Does Not Pity Criminal.

And so listening, hearing plainly the words of sentence on Martin Condah for misuse of the mails, penalty a year in prison, Mr. Rockefeller's face mirrored no sense of sympathy, no feeling of pity for the misfortune of this fellow-creature about to be shackled, leaving woe in his home, starvation for those whom he loves. It was the first time in his life since he has become a central figure in the realms of finance, that Mr. Rockefeller has been in a court of justice and listened there to the wails of criminals. He heard Judge Landis pass sentence on three common offenders. All the time his nervous and restless eyes passed rapidly, sometimes almost wearily, from face to face, apparently in the vain search for one that showed pity in it for him, placed in so conspicuous a position, mixed up with those about to don the prison's stripe, jostled by those whose clothing was soiled and, were slavery in existence, whom he could buy at the current rates before the war, numbers equal to the population of Florida. There were some colored men about him.

Questioned by Judge.

Judge Landis himself asked the questions propounded to Mr. Rockefeller. They were not harsh in their utterance, nor were they softer in manner than he had put to other witnesses. When he called "John D. Rockefeller," the words had a commanding ring. The aged, almost stooping billionaire, fixed his walking cane firmly on the floor, and used it to assist him in gaining an upright position. Then he walked slowly toward the witness chair, 20 feet away, and sat down. In a moment he had crossed his legs. With one hand he held to his cane and with the other he gripped the railing which surrounds the judicial chair. Judge Landis leaned forward and put a question. It snapped like the closing of a pocket knife.

"Mr. Rockefeller, have you any official connection with the Standard Oil company of New Jersey?"

Both Attorneys Rosenthal and Miller were on their feet with objections. Overruled, they argued that there was no issue before the court; overruled. They insisted that the question was not pertinent; overruled. Then the attorneys sat down. Judge Landis turned to the witness again, who now answered in the affirmative. And then, in the parlance of the sportsman, "a fox was jumped."

Speech Is Faltering.

The confusion caused by spectators at this period desiring to draw nearer to the court railing became annoying. Mr. Rockefeller's voice was not loud, his speech was faltering, his sentences jerky, his answers given after slow deliberation. Judge Landis could not very well hear. Turning to the marshal he said:

"Let there be less noise. Clear the courtroom if there is further disturbance."

As question after question was put to the witness he replied not without hesitation and always, with the added dignity of speech to the court as "your honor," "yes, your honor." That went with his every answer. It had almost a whining echo. When he was asked if, beyond the production and refinement of oil, the Standard Oil company of New Jersey had any other business, his reply came with painful slowness. He said:

"I should say not, strictly speaking, your honor," and then, as if fearing he had not been explicit enough, repeated in a voice a trifle louder, "I should say not, strictly speaking, your honor."

Earns Many Millions.

It was brought out by Judge Landis that the Standard Oil company of New Jersey owns, or at least its stockholders own, a majority of the stock of the Indiana corporation. It was heard that for the three years in which the company has violated the rebate laws that the parent institution had earned the stupendous sum of $79,800,000. Judge Landis wished this information, because, as he declared, it will assist him in making up his mind as to what just penalty should be attached to the 1,462 convictions. And if the Standard Oil officials who came from the east at the summons of Judge Landis will remain until Monday they will hear the court's verdict.

Mr. Rockefeller could not go into details of his monster trust. His position as president, he declared, was merely an honorary one. He had not been active in the affairs of his company in 12 years. And, for the past eight years he had never put foot into his offices. He said he did not know whether his company in New Jersey operated one or more refineries.

Landis Grows Angry.

The absence of details, the court wished information about, nettled Judge Landis and he sternly asked Mr. Rockefeller if he know any one of the witnesses present who could tell him; Mr. Rockefeller thought there were three or four and he seemed almost eager to say so. If he could be replaced on the witness stand, he saw opportunity for the relief of his trying ordeal, for by this time he was ill at ease. His hands trembled. He crossed his legs. His small, eagle-like eyes rolled first from his feet then to the face of the judge, then to his attorneys and and now and again to the throng of newspaper representatives who sat 15 feet away. And, after having been on the stand 21 minutes, half of which time was consumed by argument of counsel, denying the right of the court to compel replies to questions, Mr. Rocke feller stepped almost nimbly from his seat and hastened to a chair at the long table around which were seated William Rockefeller, C. M. Pratt, secretary of the Standard, John D. Archbold, vice-president, W. P. Howe, Charles T. White and F. Q. Barstow, assistant secretaries, J. A. Moffatt, president of the Standard of Indiana, W. P Cowan, vice-president; G. W. Stahl, secretary and H. E. Felton, president of the Union Tank Line.

Other Witnesses Called.

C. M. Pratt followed Mr. Rockefeller on the stand. He told of the owning of the Indiana company by the New Jersey corporation. He informed the court that most of the stock of the Union Tank Line was also owned by the Standard. Speaking of the net earnings of the New Jersey corporation during the years 1903, 1904 and 1905, he said that in 1903 the company earned $81,200,000, the following year it made $61,500,000 and in 1905 the profits had fallen to $57,000,000.

Mr. Felton next took the stand and confessed that the Union Tank Line was mostly a Standard Oil concern. Still it was not making any money and had not declared a dividend since 1901.

Minor Details.

The witness who preceded Mr. Rockefeller was F. W. Wann, now of the San Pedro road, formerly general freight agent of the Alton, who had made the tariff during the time of the rebates. His testimony together with that of E. M. Stanton, was of no consequence and neither was on the stand exceeding a minute.

None of the other Standard officers were on the stand. When the proceedings were about to be closed Judge Landis said that if the Standard Oil company should appear before him and show that the Indiana cases were the first time the company had violated the anti-trust laws, the fact, if related would contribute toward a possible mitigation of penalties.

By this time John D. Rockefeller was on his feet. His ears had caught the meaning of the court's remarks. Attorney Rosenthal asked when the court wished his answer. The reply was that he, Judge Landis, would like to hear on Monday.

ROCKEFELLER IS MISSING AGAIN

Oil King Disappears and Efforts of Reporters to Locate Him Futile.

(Publishers' Press by Special Leased Wire.)

Chicago, July 6.—Telephonic inquiries at the McCormick residence tonight as to John D. Rockefeller's whereabouts resulted in the unvarying reply:

"Rockefeller left with Mr. McCormick. He will not be in the city tonight."

Whether Rockefeller had already departed from Chicago or was on his way to his private car to do so, the voice which answered the telephone refused to say. Its response to further inquiry was:

"Mr Rockefeller has gone; he won't be in the city tonight. Can't tell you when he will return. He's gone. That is all I can tell you."

HIGH TAXES ARE CAUSE OF GREED

President of Educational Association Says Tithes Are Heavy.

TEACHERS PREPARING FOR SESSION WEEK

Noted Educators From All Parts of the World Are Assembling at Los Angeles to Attend Educational Conference.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

Los Angeles, July 6.—Women will occupy the most prominent positions in the program of the National Educational association, which opens its sessions in the Temple Auditorium Monday afternoon.

Included in the program during the convention are a number of addresses by women who have attained considerable renown as educators. Among these are Miss Ella Flagg Young, principal of the Chicago Normal school, who will lead a discussion on the subject of the pedagogal laboratory in the scientific study of education, under the department session of normal schools. Miss Amelia Nix, head of the Training Mechanic Arts High school of St. Paul, Minnesota, who will address the convention on the subject of pedagogy. Miss Helen L. Greenfelt, one of the heads of the Colorado Agricultural college, who will speak on woman's organization and the schools, and Miss Estelle Carpenter, at present supervisor of music in the public schools in San Francisco, who will deliver an address on "The vitalizing of the Child Through Song."

National President Dr. N. C. Shaeffer addressed the City club after a luncheon given at the Westminster hotel today. He said that it was his belief that taxation, out of which graft and greed arise, is becoming too heavy, but that he never would interpose a word of objection to the levying of taxes for the purpose of establishing and maintaining public schools.

Senor Justo Sierra, minister of public instruction of Mexico, and Professor John Adams of the University college of London, England, will attend the sessions of the convention. Thousands of teachers are arriving on special trains.

NORTHERN PACIFIC IS SELLING TO HEINZE

Commercial Property at Seattle Follows Timber Lands—Butte Syndicate Buys Ground.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Seattle, July 6.—The Northern Pacific will sell its commercial property in Seattle to a Butte syndicate headed by Heinze. One solid block of Northern Pacific property is now being improved for an annex to the Rainier Grand hotel. At present all but one of the Northern Pacific blocks has a permanent building. The water front properties have the advantage of a railroad switching service and with the improvement of two streets will have a frontage on a business thoroughfare. The price is not given out, but the property is high-class and it is believed the price will run well into seven figures.

There has been a persistent rumor that Heinze interests are about to establish a new bank here and it is believed the new investment will be followed by the announcement of a new institution of this sort.

The Northern Pacific is gradually following out its policy of withdrawing from all commercial business. The first step was taken when the Weyerhaeusers bought its timber lands.

NEW LINE

(Continued from Page One.)

menced to connect the northern California coast lines and complete a continuous railroad as far north as Eureka.

Close observers of recent maneuvers at Astoria have, in view of correspondence between the Astoria chamber of commerce and President Hawgood of the Portland Oregon Seacoast railroad, become convinced that plans are practically completed for launching an independent railway project that will rib the Oregon coast with a railway controlled by British capital. The Santa Fe company, which is also controlled by English capitalists, has for some time been working toward Eureka and will within the next year have a continuous railroad from San Francisco to that point.

Tapping a Rich Country.

The logical sequel is an Oregon line tapping the entire coast and entering Portland from Clatsop City.

It has been frequently reported that the recent fight made by William Reid, secretary of the Portland Oregon Seacoast railroad, to secure the passage of a common user franchise for a bridge to be built by the Southern Pacific company at Oswego, was in the interest of the proposed coast line, and that it will be brought from the coast into Portland from the Oswego bridge.

Mr. Reid is not communicative on the subject of the proposed coast line, but his record as a railroad builder in Oregon argues in favor of the success of the reported project. It is said he will leave for London within the next 30 days, to complete financial arrangements for the Oregon coast line.

COLORADO BEAUTY

(Continued from Page One.)

great national beauty contest. "Oh, Marguerite," she said, "just listen to this, a $1,500 prize for the winner, and the glory of it, too."

Marguerite's blue eyes grew large and round.

"Dear me," she said. "wouldn't it be fine to be a beauty?"

"Yes," said the elder sister, smiling to herself. "Yes, dearie, it would, wouldn't it?" and when Marguerite had gone for a walk, with her arm around the waist of her particular friend, the elder sister slipped upstairs, took two photographs out of a simple frame and hid them. The next day she walked into the office of the Denver Post and left those pictures with the art editor. The art editor threw them into a pile of pictures and said, courteously enough, but without any particular enthusiasm: "Thank you; we'll enter the name."

One Sunday morning not long after that the newsboys went down the humble little street where Marguerite Frey lived, calling their papers.

"All about the Colorado beauties," whooped the newsboys. "Buy a paper and see what you think of them."

Marguerite's eldest sister ran out of the house and bought a paper. "Here, boy," she called as soon as she had glanced at it, "give me half a dozen of these."

Is Told of Success.

Marguerite followed her sister to the door and stood gazing at her in gentle amazement. "Why, sister," she said, "what do you want with all those papers? Why, what—"

"I'll tell you," said her sister, laughing a little, with something that looked just like tears in her loving eyes, "but you must promise first that you won't be mad."

"Be mad!" echoed Marguerite. "I, why what have I got to do with it?" and then she found out that she had a very great deal, indeed, to do with it, but the knowledge that came to her that morning has not spoiled her one single bit; she's just as sweet and simple and natural and girlish, as if she'd never heard of a beauty contest or been called a beauty in all her life.

"I knew she'd get it," laughed her sister when the result of the competition was announced.

"Gee, whiz!" said the two big brothers in one breath.

"My little girl!" said her mother. And then the most beautiful woman in America laid her golden head on her mother's breast and had a good cry.

CHOOSING A WINNER

Who the Judges in the Denver Post Contest Were.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Denver, Colo., July 6.—The judges in the Denver Post beauty quest were Mrs. Ruth Bryan Leavitt, the daughter of William Jennings Bryan, and the wife of a well-known artist; Mrs. Mary Elitch Long, owner and proprietor of Elitch's Gardens, the most famous pleasure resort in the west, and a woman of great perception and judgment; Harry Rubincam, well-known insurance man, with a fad for artistic photography; Henry Reid, one of the best-known artists in the west, and Baron Eberhard von Pawel of Emperor William's cavalry.

This committee chose, first of all, 200 of the best pictures.

Hour by hour, by careful elimination, they got the pictures down first to 100, then to 50, and then to 20.

The originals of the 20 pictures selected were then invited to come to the Post beauty matinee. On the morning of the matinee, the red room of the Post was gorgeous with great stands of American Beauty roses, and gay with carnations and pinks. The beauties arrived at 1 o'clock. There was just 20 of them, blonde and dark, tall and short, slender and plump. The Post had a reception for them, and the committee was almost at its wits' end, but finally out of the whole bewildering galaxy of beauty the Post committee chose three girls. One was tall and dark and stately, one was dark and dashy, the regular western type, and the other was tall and fair, and delicate of feature.

The three beauties were photographed in every possible attitude, and from every possible angle, and then the committee went over their pictures again and again, picking every feature to pieces, until finally it was decided that Margaret Frey, the tall blonde, was the most perfect type of the ideal American girl. When Miss Frey was told that she was chosen to represent Colorado in the beauty contest, she turned as white as snow and then as pink as a rose. "Why, why," she said, "there must be some mistake. I—I—er—," and then she caught up her hat and ran home to tell her mother.

Elsewhere The Journal prints photos of Miss Frey in various poses. Miss Frey will write articles for The Sunday Journal. Her first article will appear next Sunday.

The Motto's Inspiration.

From the London Tribune.

The proprietor of a large business house bought a large number of signs reading "Do It Now" and had them hung around the office, hoping to inspire his people with promptness and energy in their work. In his private office one day soon afterward a friend asked him how the scheme affected the staff.

"Well, not just the way I thought it would," answered the proprietor. "The cashier skipped with $6,000, the head bookkeeper eloped with the private secretary, three clerks asked for an increase of salary and the office boy ran away to become a highwayman."

Use a Journal want ad if you want results.

GROOM TO BE HAD "COLD FEET," BUT GEORGIE STOOD PAT

When Miss Georgie V. Waters, who gave her age as "over 18 years," appeared at the office of the county clerk yesterday afternoon and asked for a marriage license for herself and Terence Minogue, the arch-conspirator of Cupid who waited upon her wondered why Terence had not come to get the license. He mentioned his surprise to Miss Waters.

"Oh, he had cold feet," she explained cheerfully. "And just to show him that I haven't cold feet I came for the license myself. I told him that I intended to be married, and if he wouldn't get a license I would."

With Miss Emma Stemme as a witness to swear that both are of the required age, and that there is no legal impediment to the marriage, Miss Waters secured the license. She said Terence was more than 21 years of age and gave his residence as 449 Burnside street.

When she had gone with the treasured document, the deputies began speculating as to just how much "over 18 years" the bride is. As Terence did not appear, no one could form an idea how much "over 21" he is.

Why He Had No Enemies.

From the Indianapolis Star.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry, during the Methodist conference's recent session, told a story in illustration of the tender mercies of the wicked.

"It is said," he began, "that when the great Spanish marshal, Narvaez, lay dying, his confessor asked him if he had any enemies.

"'No,' whispered the marshal, 'I have none.'

"But the priest, reflecting on the stormy life of the dying man, repeated: "'Think, sir! Have you no enemies? None whatever?'

"'No,' said the marshal, 'none.'

And he added tranquilly:

"'I have shot them all.'"