

**Corvallis Times**

CORVALLIS, OREGON,  
TUESDAY EVENING SEPT. 11, 1906.

**MR. FORDNEY.**

The Michigan congressman who appeared a few days ago on the Oregon horizon with the idea that a Michigan congressman is "some punkins" when he gets among the heathen of the Far West, will return home changed, in some particulars. He is Congressman Fordney of Saginaw, and he came hence sneering at the land fraud prosecutions. He was quoted in a newspaper as saying the prosecution of the late Senator Mitchell was "little less than persecution." Headed that his neighbor Gilchrist in Saginaw had been indicted for land frauds, in spite of the fact that "I believe him to be innocent."

In response to these attacks on his official acts, Mr. Heney, the land fraud prosecutor, in a newspaper interview, said: "If Congressman Fordney made the statement regarding the trial of Senator Mitchell attributed to him, and had knowledge of the facts, he is a crook himself. If he made the statements without knowledge of the facts, he is not only a crook but a fool as well."

The utterance was a bomb shell at the Michigan congressman's feet. It appeared in The Oregonian of yesterday morning and it so exasperated Mr. Fordney that when a Journal reporter went to him for a reply to Heney, this is what the Michiganander said: "I don't care a damn for Heney or anybody else. I won't talk about this damn thing any more. I have been dogged ever since I have been in Portland. Go way from here, I don't want you around. I did not invite you here, and I don't want you now. Unless you go away I will throw you out of the hotel. The story in the Oregonian was an attempt to implicate me in the land fraud cases. I don't care a damn for Heney, and any man who says I secured any land dishonestly, is a liar."

Not satisfied with his first punch at the Michiganander, Heney delivered a second blow. He boldly insisted that Fordney is mixed in land frauds, also insinuating that the indicted Saginaw men tried to work a scheme similar to the Blue mountain reserve, and that Fordney came to their assistance by attempting to expedite matters, after the fashion of Senator Mitchell. He said: "Culligan bought most of this script in Portland and was in with Gilchrist in expediting the patents for the purpose of creating a reserve out of the land. This could only be done through the land office, and it is said that this is where Fordney enters into the conspiracy. He is said to have gone to Hermann to rush through the patents. No man in Washington was so close to Binger Hermann as Fordney, and what I would like to know is whether Fordney went to Hermann to secure these patents through his friendship for Hermann, or whether he was paid for these services as Senator Mitchell was."

It is probable that the gentleman from Saginaw is down and out. He came up groggy from the second round. He didn't seem a bit steady on his feet when he said, "I don't give a damn for Heney or anybody else, and any body that says I got lands dishonestly is a liar." Those chaste words could hardly issue from the lips of a safe and sane statesman from Michigan, when he is himself. Hence when Mr. Heney's parting blow struck with its direct intimation of complicity in the land frauds, Mr. Fordney doubtless got his solar plexus and had to be carried to his corner. By talking less the next time he comes to Oregon to reform the land fraud courts and officials, the member from Michigan will get back to his constituents in better humor and with more credit to them. Mr. Heney is prosecuting the land frauds, and he knows his duty and does it.

**Times Job Printing is the Best**

Have you used the Economy fruit jar? If not, see those at Zielf's and you will understand why so many housewives are using them.

**THINGS HE SAW**

**On the Other Side of the Atlantic—Corvallisite Abroad.**

Professor J. B. Horner, when interviewed yesterday relative to his visit to Europe and the Orient stated that he is under contract with the Sunday Journal to prepare a series of articles which began July 22nd under the caption of "Portland to Palestine," and that he has written his impressions while on the spot. His article on Athens which appeared in last Sunday's issue, was prepared in the shade of the Parthenon, his story of the Apian Way was written by the dim light of a taper in the catacombs at the end of the day's journey, and his story of Jerusalem was formulated on the Mount of Olives. He says that any notebook and lead pencil can become eloquent with the recital of historic facts so abundant between London and Jerusalem.

"The greatest modern wonder of the world was the first thing we saw in London; it was the wave of a London policeman's hand. Carriages and cars were passing each other so thick that they would run over each other while thousands of people were trying to elbow their way between, and a policeman in the middle of that London street waved his hand and he looked as big and magnificent as the Bartholdi statue; and all London seemed to stand still. Like everybody else, I kept my eye on that officer, and when the congested condition of the street was reduced so travel was easy again. I went up to that policeman and said to him, "What kind of a gun do you carry?"

"None," he answered. "What weapon do you have?" "None, not even a club. I find these things unnecessary."

As he was a fine specimen of manhood, I ventured to ask him if he ever met Mr. Sullivan, James Corbett or Fitz.

He said, "No, I never took a boxing lesson in my life."

"Then what is the secret of your influence with these people who seem to obey you so implicitly?"

"It can all be told in one word—C-i-v-i-l-i-t-y. We are kind and strict hence the rogue as well as the gentleman necessarily respects us."

The most pitiable condition observed on the tour was the disrespect shown women on the other continent. Sights upon the public highway of Paris shock you; but conditions grow worse gradually until you come to Egypt where it is worse than leprosy. Here the woman is hitched with a mule to a plow which her husband holds while he drives the mule team. It is then that the American feels down deep in his heart that the two classes discriminated against in that country are the women and the mules. In Egypt, the Mohamedans are not seen with their wives; but the head of the house walk 50 yards ahead while his caravan of wives follow, carrying whatever articles may be necessary for the journey. Women do not consider it safe to go alone upon the street after dark, although the streets are well lighted with electricity and guarded by policemen. Until the English government took a hand in Egyptian affairs, women had no rights which her lord was bound to respect.

American manufactures and produce have excellent opportunities now in Egypt while England is opening that country to the new conditions of civilization. Although France has had a hold in that country dating back to Napoleon, the English have not been satisfied with the slow progress made there, and Great Britain has taken the reins and is now gradually pushing the French out of Egypt. There is not the warmest feeling existing between Emperor William and the English at all times, because as they say, they "don't understand that fellow." But there seems to be a family feeling for the American. So many Englishmen ask, "Why didn't you let us help those sufferers in San Francisco?" This kind of feeling is warming up to a handsome friendship in business matters as well, where healthy competition must be expected. Secretary Hay promised Mr. Romeo, the American consul at Alexandria, that government aid would be given in placing American machinery and produce on exhibition at Alexandria where the people of the Nile Valley could examine it with the view of patronizing us. This would enable America to enter the markets of Egypt. It would be a beginning. But Secretary Hay suddenly died, and since his death no one at Washington has taken up our commercial interests in Egypt. However, there is time yet to consummate the undertaking of Secretary Hay who was in the Egyptian eye the greatest living American. A little Jap-panicity on the part of America just now will win for her half the foreign traffic of Egypt.

**HIS OWN HAND.**

**Former O. A. C. Instructor Passed Over—His Popularity Here—McElfresh.**

On another page is an account of the suicide of F. M. McElfresh, well known and very much esteemed by many Corvallis people. He came to this city in 1899 as an instructor at the college and remained until September 1901. At the institution he was extremely popular with faculty and students, while he also made many friends among down town people. He was in all things of such disposition that he would ordinarily be the last person in the world to have been suspected of a bent of mind for self destruction. He was always buoyant, cheery and sunny-natured, facts that are attested by his wide popularity where ever he was known.

It was while at the college that he became known throughout the state for the part he took in a sensational incident on Mt. Hood, in which he was credited with saving the life of a young lady. Far up the mountain on the descent, a young woman in the party collapsed from fatigue. It was getting late, and the route was perilous. It was as much as any of the party could do to make his own way down the dangerous declivities, without attempting to carry the unconscious woman. At this crucial juncture, young McElfresh proposed a plan and volunteered to carry it out. The young woman was strapped to him, and lying down flat, he was used as a sled or toboggan, and dragged down several miles to a place of safety. The experiment was successful, and the incident became a sensational story in the newspapers all over the country, with McElfresh as the hero.

After leaving O. A. C., McElfresh went to Salem where he took charge of the big Wallace orchard, the care and responsibility of which has ever since been on his hands. His administration there is said to have been extremely successful. Several times after leaving, offers were made him of positions at the college, but he invariably declined. He was married in February 1905 to Miss Gertrude Ewing, who graduated at O. A. C. with the class of 1903. Mr. and Mrs. McElfresh were in Corvallis in June to attend the Junior hop at the college and for a visit with old friends.

**HUNDREDS PICKING.**

**In Benton Hop Fields—Acreage and Number of Pickers in Each.**

A trip to the various hop yards about Corvallis will reveal the fact that all the local hop pickers did not go to the Independence fields. Though not on so large a scale, the Benton hop yards present many of the picturesque features that characterize the more widely known yards. That this is the hop man's busy time, a visit to any of the yards will prove. A full force of pickers are at work in some places, while in others help is scarce.

In Clarence Ireland's seventy-six acre yard 150 pickers are at work and in Johnson Porter's yard of 30 acres there are 33 pickers. The D. B. Taylor yard of 50 acres south of town, better known as the Lilly yard presents a scene of activity with 300 pickers in the field. The Island Home hop yard on Kiger Island embraces 40 acres and 40 pickers are kept busy. As soon as Mr. West's crop is gathered, picking will begin in A. A. Wilt's 13 acre yard. Hop picking is in progress in both the yards owned by J. C. Hammel. In the one across the Willamette 50 people are busy gathering the product of 18 acres. In the Island yard of 40 acres about 35 pickers are at work. At the Whitaker yard there are 30 acres in hops and between 40 and 50 persons engaged. Jim Sing's yard near Wells contains 35 acres and employs 75 pickers.

In the yards about Philomath equally busy scenes indicate that the hop harvest is in full swing. The Alford 25 acre yard gives employment to 75 people while 16 pickers are kept busy on R. L. Henkle's place of 20 acres.

The hops, as a general rule, are not as heavy this year as in past seasons. However the vines are clean and free from mould and lice and the cool weather makes almost ideal picking conditions. Altogether it should prove a prosperous season both to the owners of the yards and to the hundreds of workers in the fields.

**Well Drilling.**

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**Fall Opening and Fashion Exhibit  
NEW STYLES IN  
LADIES' CLOAKS and FURS  
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY**

We extend to all a most cordial invitation to attend our opening exhibit of the new Fall Fashions in Ladies', Misses and Children's Tailor-Made Garments.

You will find this an especially interesting event. It marks the introduction of a new fashion season with its pleasing array of new designs in dress for the fair sex.

Here are to be seen the most recent Parisian modes adapted in stylish garments for the American women. You can see the fashionable products of the most authoritative creators of style in a variety of designs and prices.

The new 'La Vogue' Cloaks and Furs which we show are a surprising revelation to nearly everybody. So much good style and such neat appearing garments are not expected in ready-to-wear garments. We selected them from the samples of one of America's largest and best known tailoring houses and had them made to our order.

We want you to see them. Only carefully selected durable cloths are used; they are shapely cut, excellently tailored neatly finished and fit with becoming

grace. With all, they are reasonable in price—in fact you can save quite a bit of money by buying your clothes ready-made, and most always have a nicer appearing garment.

The new styles are beautiful indeed. They have a newness, a freshness and an air of dainty Stylishness that is fascinating to the fastidious taste.

They are the sort of garments that add wonderfully to the charms of woman's dress. Much depends on style and fit and here is where "La Vogue" garments reach perfection.

We personally invite you to call, to see this attractive display.

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