

# CORVALLIS GAZETTE



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## MAIL ORDER HOUSES.

Buy at Home and You Will Profit in the End.

A well known business man in this city has handed us an article from the Gilman Guide that appeals to us strongly and seems quite apropos just at present. The article follows:

The mail-order house is a poisonous octopus. It makes its home in the large cities and basking there in the sunshine of an undeserved prosperity, reaches its venomous tentacles far out through the surrounding green meadows, golden harvest fields and tasseling plains of corn, sucks up the increase of the village farm.

All it sucks up goes to feed its insatiate greed. Not one iota ever comes back to up-build or enrich the farm. Not one penny of all it gets ever comes back to the community from which it is gotten in the shape of a donation, charity, or taxes.

It takes all it can; keeps all it gets and like the tape worn cries give, give, give.

Although it seems nominally to subsist on the farm, its poisonous fang bites deeper than the stalks of hay, green grass and sweet kernels of corn—they paralyze the very heart and spirit of enterprise itself.

When the mail-order octopus feeds, patriotism is undermined, home pride poisoned, the very springs of progress dried up at their fountains.

It feeds on the little bustling country village that nestles on the bosom of the broad prairies like a little poem on the face of the earth.

It feeds on the little red school house at the foot of the hill where the girls and boys of our farmers romp and study and where are nourished the precious germs that foster our free institutions, up-build our churches and sustain the very government itself. It feeds on the little white church on the corner of the cemetery where moulders the hallowed dust of our dead, and whose tall spire, pointing upward, admonishes us of the resurrection, and of the precepts that unfold the promise.

It feeds on all these because it sucks their nourishment and bears it afar off to up-build and foster strangers—charlatans, money-grabbers, catalogue preparators and picture "sell" men, who care not whether home institutions are living or dead so they get the hard earned dollar that should go to support these institutions.

More gougery, Fleece & Co.; Shear Soakem & Co.; Smith-Snoop & Shuckem Co.; nor any mail-order house, never paid a dollar to up-build or foster a home institution.

They never paid a penny to sustain a church or religious institution in which you are interested.

They never paid one penny towards putting in an electric light, to assist in working a mile of road, or pay for a single plank in a bridge in your home community.

The little town that has sprung up almost at your door to serve your needs and double the value of every acre of your farm—this is neglected; despoiled and robbed of its well-earned patronage to support an over-grown corporation that is managed by strangers and whose towering ware houses are filled with bankrupt frauds; varnished knot-holes and weather rives; polished pot metals, cast iron and pewter; old rags and paper bags worked into warp and woof; adulterations, decorations, and compounds labeled to stimulate food.

Every dollar spent to benefit the mail-order house, is taken out of the value of your farm, the prestige of your community and the sacred cause of education,

religion and development at home—and taken never to return.

It is lost forever and never again in your neighborhood will it pay another debt, buy another book or picture, pay for another periodical, support another pulpit, lay a bunch of blossoming flowers on the coffin or grave of any of your precious dead.

When you buy goods at home your dollar is not lost. It becomes a part of the worth of the entire community. It goes into the school fund, the tax fund, into the pulpit, stands behind the scraper on your public roads, pays the doctor bills, the lawyer bills, feeds the poor, cloths the naked, assists the sick, cheers the friendless, helps the helpless, comforts the penniless—and by and by comes back, blessed with a multitude of charities, radiant with sunshine of enterprise and push, hallowed by tears of suffering it has dried, and the pangs of misery it has hushed, falls full and fair, round and plump and glorious into your own hands.

Again and again and again it can be sent on its mission, and with every glorious circle of revolution your home town grows bigger and better; your home institutions more prosperous and beautiful; your family, neighbors and friends more happy and contented; every acre and square foot and square inch of your farm enhanced in value a hundred fold.

Stand by your home merchant. He is your truest and best friend. Every dollar you invest with him he invests at home, and it goes to the up-building of your community and the enhancing of the value of your farm.

He does not always exact the cash. When times are hard he takes your note. When bad luck comes and the note is not properly met, he pats you on the back and kindly bids you wait until the steer takes on a little more fat, or until the old sow has another litter of pigs.

When you find a flaw in the steel, a rotten patch in the fabric, a knot under the veneer, send in the food—and you don't find them often—he takes back the goods and gives you new, or reimburses you for every penny you are out.

When the tax-gatherer comes round he chips in liberally and helps lighten the drain on your own pocket book.

When the death angel comes and carries off one of your little lambs, he grasps you warmly by the hand and speaks tender words of sympathy in your ears.

If in a moment of passion or anger you over-step the bounds of rectitude and fall into the hard grip of the law, he goes your bond and helps you by the strong influence of his word and wealth to get justice and equity before the law.

And all through it all the mail-order house is silent, implacable and merciless. The fall of your produce, the loss of your fat horse or steer, the death of your wife or babe—none of these affect him. He must have cash—only the hard, ready dollar will satisfy his greed.

The little red school house may rot and fall, the little white church drop away board by board, the home town grow up in weeds, the death angel carry away your wife and all the babes, the sheriff sell your farm under the hammer and turn you adrift in the world—and the mail-order houses will not know or care about your misfortunes, nor will it sell you one shirt to hide the nakedness of your back unless you first send the cash.

Presbyterian Church. M. S. Bush, pastor. Bible school, 10 a. m.; Worship 11 a. m.; subject, "Clad for Conquest." C. E. meeting 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30. Mr. D. Leigh Colvin, National President of the Temperance societies in Colleges, will deliver an address.

## RELIC OF CIVIL WAR.

J. W. Woods' Experience During the Conflict.

Could one dig up and bring to light a tenth part of what lies hidden about us, how entertaining some little fragments of history would be. But not knowing these little incidents and anecdotes relative to the history of others we cannot estimate our losses, nor the losses of others, from a standpoint both entertaining and educational. Occasionally something that connects the past with the present comes our way and we are fascinated, for the past has more charm for the majority of us than the present, or even the future.

For the mass of mankind the past contains much that the mind dwells upon and rejoices in; living over past times is dearer than any present-day dream. But to the point:

During the war of rebellion J. W. Woods, of this city, enlisted from Iowa for service on the union side. For a time all went well, but down in Texas the "yanks" got mixed up in a regular hornets' nest of "rebs" and were gathered in, our friend Mr. Woods along with the balance of them for the simple reason, as he explained it, that he could not run any faster. At any rate he was taken good and fast and imprisoned at Camp Ford, Tyler, Texas.

Here he remained for ten months. This was in 1864—41 years ago. When taken prisoner Mr. Woods was resplendent in "blue" and boasted some nice bright brass buttons on his clothes. He had no money after he was searched on being captured and as brass buttons were legal tender to the tune of 25 cents he soon had no brass buttons. A man can do very nicely without brass buttons, but to get along without any buttons at all may, under certain conditions be embarrassing. However, on this occasion there were no ladies present.

Having parted with his last brass buttons, Mr. Woods started in to manufacture buttons for himself, using beef bones for raw material. Instead of making them round in shape he made them pointed, with a couple of little knobs—one at each end. They had two little holes through the center, were a trifle more than an inch in length and altogether were most unique in their way. One of these buttons Mr. Woods exhibited at this office a few days ago. To their owner they are very precious and we don't wonder at it.

## Fined Wednesday.

Wednesday forenoon Judge Holgate passed on Chas. M. Kline and Merwin McMains in accordance with the findings of the jury in the case tried last week, wherein the State of Oregon charged the above, as members of the Corvallis Social and Athletic Club, with selling and giving liquor in violation of the local option law. Chas. M. Kline was sentenced to pay a fine of \$400 and twenty days imprisonment in the county jail, or in case fine is not paid, imprisonment not to exceed 200 days.

In the case of Merwin McMains his fine was set at \$300. In case the latter does not pay the fine, he is to serve in the county jail not to exceed 150 days. We understand an appeal will be taken.

## Their Sentence.

On account of conviction of conspiracy to suborn perjury in the land fraud cases in Oregon, Congressman John N. Williamson and Marien Biggs were sentenced ten months imprisonment and to pay a \$500 fine and Dr. Van Gessner five months and \$1000 by United States District

Judge Hunt recently. Difference in sentence was stated by the court to be on account of the fact that Gessner's physical condition would not permit a term of long imprisonment.

Previous to sentencing Williamson and Biggs, the Judge lectured the defendants, calling attention to the poor example set by wrong doing by men in exalted positions. He added the prevalent belief that wrongs against individuals may be committed with impunity, but against the government it is a dangerous doctrine and must be suppressed. On the application of the defendant's attorneys stay of judgment was granted, pending the perfecting of an appeal.

## Free Delivery Report.

Postmaster Johnson has just completed his report of the Rural Free Delivery Service for the quarter ending September 30, 1905. It is interesting to note the business done by "Uncle Sammy" through the agency of the rural carriers in this county.

On route number one, the total number of letters, papers and parcels delivered during the quarter was 11,165; collected, 1,918; total handled, 13,073; the value of stamps on mail collected by carrier during this period was \$31.10.

Route two shows letters, papers and parcels delivered to have been 11,229; collected, 1,641; total handled, 12,860; value of stamps on mail collected by carrier, \$31.77.

On route three the carrier delivered 11,497 letters, papers and parcels, while he collected 4,576; total handled, 16,073; the value of stamps on mail collected on route three for the quarter, \$79.47.

Route four shows that carrier delivered during the quarter, 9,769 letters, papers, parcels, etc., and collected 1,500; total delivered and collected, 11,269; the value of stamps on mail collected on this route for the quarter, \$29.77.

The grand total of letters, papers and parcels handled during the quarter on all four routes from Corvallis post-office was 52,275. The grand total of stamps for above routes was \$172.11.

## Go to Berkeley.

Next week Coach Steckle will depart with his aggregation of pigkin punters from OAC for Berkeley, California. The game between OAC and Berkeley will occur on Saturday, October 28. The general opinion is that the boys from OAC are to play both Berkeley and Stanford, but such is not the case. The reason is that Coach Steckle is reported as saying that it was too hard a trip to make and play two such teams as the above mentioned within a week.

Early in the season the proposition to play the southern punters came and the Coach felt compelled to make a choice between the teams, for reasons above given. Believing that Berkeley would be the stronger of the two teams (Berkeley and Stanford) he gave them the game. Whether such is really the case is hard to determine in the light of what has occurred. However, this is neither here nor there, as both Stanford and Berkeley have teams that it would be glorious to defeat.

As a rule all other teams that have gone from the north to play the Californians have had their expenses paid jointly by Berkeley and Stanford, but in this case Berkeley stands the entire expense. This is quite an honor for our boys and proves the esteem in which they must be held, else Berkeley would not stand back of such a proposition on the paying end of it. So far as we are informed no other teams of the state have fared so well in this regard.

Will OAC win? We hope so, sincerely. Furthermore, the belief is prevalent that our boys have a good, even break in the game. However, there may be found those who are pessimistic and think we are doomed. These men figure on Berkeley having everything on the list up their sleeves, from touchdowns to dynamite. But they have got to produce—they must show us. They must prove to us what they can do—and they'll have a hard time doing it.



## For Wedding Gifts

there is nothing prettier or more useful than silver. We suggest if you expect to attend any of the Fall weddings that you select your gift now.

### Come and Choose

from the beautiful and complete assortment of silver and plated ware here. You will find it easy to buy a handsome present at a very reasonable price.

Albert J. Metzger

JEWELER

Occidental Building, Corvallis

## PAYING POSITIONS

await every young man or young lady who will thoroughly qualify in Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, and English.

### Day and Night School

Night school meets on Tuesday and Thursday evenings from 7 to 9:30. Day school, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Five days a week. TAKES BUT A SHORT TIME.

## CORVALLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE

I. E. RICHARDSON, PRESIDENT.

## Are you in the dark?

Do your eyes give you constant service without pain?

If not, your eyes are in a condition demanding investigation and correction. Have your eyes examined by

E. W. S. PRATT, Jeweler and Optician.

Licensed to practice optometry in the state of Oregon.

## PIANOS AT SMALL PRICES

The Eilers Way of Selling, and Why They Can Do It.

A few figures that will illustrate what can be done now. Your opportunity to get a piano. No home need be without one.

Cut rates on pianos! You have heard of cut rates on groceries, but cut rates on pianos—how is it possible, you ask. That's just it. Before such a thing could be effected there must have been a combination of very unusual conditions.

In the first place it means buying in large quantities—getting out of the small way of doing business. It means the cutting out of every useless and unnecessary expense. It means the shipment of pianos without boxes in special cars which saves big sums on freight charges.

Then it means the selling of pianos so excellent and satisfactory that the public demands them.

We have accomplished just these things.

We buy for the largest and busiest stores on the Pacific coast, in Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Stockton and Oakland, Cal., Spokane, Seattle and Walla Walla, Wash., Boise and Lewiston, Idaho, Astoria, Salem, Pendleton and Eugene, Ore.

We buy the best pianos that money can secure. If we went all over the world with hundreds of thousands of dollars to spend on pianos, it would be impossible, absolutely impossible, to get better pianos than we have to sell, simply because we have the best that money can buy. Chickering, Weber, Kimball and other splendid makes, over thirty makes in all.

We have placed the selling of our pianos in the hands of Prof. Taillandier, head of the piano department of Corvallis Agricultural College. Prof. Taillandier's entire reliability and excellent judgment are well known to the people of this vicinity. Piano buyers will doubtless be glad of the opportunity to consult him in regard to their selection of a piano.

He will be more than pleased to give you all information desired and can be seen at his residence on College Hill on Saturdays and every evening of the week. A telephone call will bring him to your house. Ind. 185.

## EILERS' PIANO HOUSE

PROF. G. TAILLANDIER, Special Representative

## Worth Seeing

Drop in and see what a fine line of goods we have on display in our store. It is worth while to investigate our goods and prices before buying

### HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We positively guarantee to save you money on large bills and will meet all honorable competition in every line.

### HEATERS! HEATERS!

Cooler weather has come and our store is headquarters for heaters of every description. Cast iron, sheet iron, air-tight and second-hand. You can get a good one for \$1.50 to \$2.15. We handle stoves and ranges.

## HOLLENBERG & CADY