

HATS! HATS!!

The
Spring
Styles
Now
Ready



HATS, HATS, HATS.
BAER & DALEY

One Price Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters, Pendleton.



SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1902

GENERAL NEWS.

Since November 22 last, R. W. Pope, formerly a student of Stanford university, a son of the late Lieut. Pope, assistant surgeon general of the United States army, has been missing. Every effort has been made to locate him but without result.

In the death of Dr. John Booth at his residence in New York City, the last of the four sons of Junius Brutus Booth, the elder, passed away. Dr. Booth was a younger brother of Edwin Junius Brutus, Jr., and John Wilkes Booth. He lived a quiet life.

Edward Tucker, a wealthy Bostonian, has decided to defray the entire expense of the establishment of a free American hospital in Paris. This hospital is to be named the Franklin hospital, and besides being built upon the latest American model will be managed entirely by American nurses and physicians.

Latin and Greek as taught in the high schools of the country came up for discussion in the last day's session of the convention of the department of superintendents of the National Educational associations at Chicago. The languages were branded as "baby Latin and Greek," and were described as sanctified relics by Stanley Hall, president of Clark university.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NEWS

The central committee of Gilliam county, will meet in Condon, March 3 to get the dates for the republican primaries and county convention.

Mrs. M. A. Cannon, a prominent and popular society woman, daughter of Hon. D. P. Mason, died suddenly of heart trouble at her home in Albany.

The proposition to move the Northern Pacific division terminals at Ellensburg to Cle Elum, 25 miles west, has not been abandoned by the officials of the road.

E. L. Bowen, of Baker City, a plumber filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court in Portland. His liabilities amount to \$202.04; assets, \$75.

The democratic central committee of Morrow county meets in Heppner on March 8 to name the dates on which to hold the primaries and the county convention.

Thomas D. Wright, a newspaper man well known throughout Montana was adjudged insane at Great Falls and ordered committed to the asylum. Wright was recently arrested for forging two checks.

John W. Purdon, one of Albany's pioneer citizens, died at his home there Wednesday, after a lingering illness. He was born in Van Buren county, Iowa, August 29, 1842, and lived most of his life in Albany.

The Linn county democratic central committee named April 2, at 10 a. m., for the county convention, and recommended Saturday, March 29, at 10 a. m., for the primaries except in Albany. That date will be named later.

Subscriptions to the fund being raised at Astoria for the aid of the poor women and children in South African concentration camps are coming in quite rapidly and the indications are that fully \$1200 will be secured.

After spending the night with some friends at Prescott, J. O. Stoneburner, Wednesday morning started on foot over the hills toward Snake river. Since that time he has not been seen. Walla Walla authorities are looking for him and so are those of other towns in the northwest.

A new court house is to be erected at Heppner at a cost not to exceed \$20,000. The location of the site will cost \$2,000 which the people of Heppner have personally contributed. There will be a clock and a bell on the courthouse and a jail in the basement with four steel cells, 8'x6' two the roof vault, size 14x20 feet each.

HOW FILIPINOS WAGE AGAINST THE YANKEES

Stephen Bonsal in Colliers on the Insurgent's Methods.

Only one of our men wounded and just as I appear on the scene with my trunk and my saddle the doctor rises in with the glad news that he will probably pull through. Among the thirty or forty dead insurgents left upon the field there was a man with a strangely familiar face whom everybody recognized but no one could name. He wore amano clothes and they carried him on a litter two miles back to Bauan, where he was recognized as one of the leading men of the place, a merchant worth several hundred thousand dollars. He was such a friend to the Americans that he had been allowed considerable liberty. Only a week before he had gone to Manila on business, as he protested, but, as it now appeared, to see the secret junta and was carrying information to the insurgents in the field when fortunately Hartmann struck the band. This little incident, to my mind, sheds more light on the methods and the means by which the insurgents carry on the war than all the official folios and reports that have been published.

That was a busy night in Batangas. General Sumner sat in the telegraph office until midnight sending and receiving despatches which showed that Malvar was on the move. The only satisfactory feature of the situation was that he seemed to be moving in every direction at once I had hardly shaken hands with Fasset—just back from his daring march through Mindoro—when the general sent him off and he disappeared in the brush just as he used to do in Cuba. At ten o'clock insurgent fires were lighted on the mountains behind the town and Roman candles were sent up as signals from mountain-top to mountain-top. I rather thought the insurgents were taking notice of my arrival, they having shot up the town only six weeks before in honor of Judge Taft and his civil government, but soon the wires brought in news that similar fireworks were being displayed at Tana, Lipa, and San Jose; so whatever else it was, candor compels me to say that it was not a personal tribute. The general sent out detachment after detachment through the night, and at last, when day is dawning something definite as to the insurgent concentration is ascertained and young Heinzelman and half his troop starts out across the country to San Pablo with information that cannot be trusted to the wire, and welcome orders for Colonel Wint to move.

This is simply the beginning, and, as far as results are concerned, the end of a week—November 11 to 18—of feverish activity on the part of our men in Batangas Province. The information which influenced our movements was not wholly inaccurate. We always came to where the insurgents had been but never where they were, and at the end of it all there was only the spectacle of the used-up men and horses to show for our pains. I have always had a respect for the army mule, but when I remember what he represents when placed in the Batangas field, to the taxpayer and to posterity (about \$300 sold) my respect deepens almost to veneration.—Stephen Bonsal in Colliers Weekly.

Dug the Girl's Grave.
Reverence for reputations given Leonard Robinson, a 14-year-old boy of Blue Point, L. I. N. Y., incited him to plan to dig John F. Dane's 15-year-old daughter Jessie. He had dug a grave in which to bury her. Leonard told several other boys and girls his intentions. When the school teacher confronted him he confessed. Mr. Dane, fearing for the life of his daughter, caused the arraignment of the Robinson boy before a justice. The latter issued a warrant for the lad's arrest on the charge of threatening murder, and a boy was held by the sheriff.

TO CURE GRIP IN TEN DAYS.
Laxative Bromo Quinine...
Grip's elimination on...

THE ADAMS NEIGHBORHOOD.

Accident on the Wild Horse Road that May Call for Damages from County.

The Adams Advance supplies the East Oregonian with the following items:

Born, Tuesday, 25, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Chittenden, of this city, a 10 pound son.

George Peringer, of Pendleton, was in town Thursday. He had been looking over his prospects for a crop this year. Every thing is all right on his reservation land, but his wheat near Helix is hurt some.

August Arp has carpenters at work this week building a 24-foot extension on his saloon building. When completed the Kentucky Liquor House will be much more convenient for the accommodation of the customers of this popular resort.

David Ashbaugh, a well known pioneer of Umatilla county, residing two and a half miles southeast of Helix, has been confined to his bed for the past week as the result of a fall. He is now getting along nicely and hopes soon to be around again.

On Tuesday evening Fred Peterson, residing on J. H. Ferguson's ranch below town was going home with a load of wood, at the narrow place in the road just below the city limits his team became unruly and went over the grade. The wagon was overturned, and Mr. Peterson now lies at home in a helpless condition. For a while it was thought his shoulder had been broken. His back is injured and his left arm and shoulder are useless. He cannot raise his arm from the bed. In fact, he has to be helped to move himself in bed any way. The wagon only turned over partly, or we would have his death to write up in place of this accident.

LAMENTATIONS OF

POOR LO, THE INDIAN

Lowell Olus Reese on the Recent Hair Cutting Order.

(It was decreed that the Indians must cut their hair.)

I am Lo,

The Poor Indian!

Long

Have the fresh winds of the green grown prairies sung sweet melodies in my flowing locks and lulled to sleep the gentle louse and the bashful flea, where brush nor comb ne'er passed amid the jungles of my tangled hair.

Am Lo of the Gunter tales. Lo of the scalping knife and the appetite for dog meat.

Fierce

Wild things have been written and said of my direful deeds in the days of old, when over the waste of alkali I chased the long haired tenderfoot in the frank endeavor to get him a Hair-cut.

Free! Do you hear my plaintive howl, like unto the sad, sad wail of a love-sick coyote singing a madrigal low and sweet from the windward side of a cactus patch with the moon low-hung in the mystic west like the eye tear-dimmed with the mourning Night as she weeps for the long-dead Day?

Wahoo!

Whoop!

Wuree-ee-ee-ee-ee!

Yip!

Alas!

My voice which once caused the mountains to ko-tow and tremble like a chronic jag in a hurricane, now sticks in my teeth and jingles my nose till my ears water. My Heart.

Which once beat high and triumphant with the springing bound of an antelope scorching the plains with four or five arrows sticking into his dark meat, now thumps and rattles in my hollow breast like a dead mouse in a tomato-can.

I begin to realize that as a whooping howling.

Demon of the West.

I am busted boom. No more I'll braid my scalp lock with a rooster's tail and scoot across a landscape a nightmare dread, a greasy red Atilla of the West.

I gaze

Into the future with prophetic eye; and

There

I see

My finish; and it does not look good to Lo; for I

Behold me sitting in the bald headed row at theaters and using my scalp-lock for a pally-belt! Alas!

Excuse these tears!

For now

I must away, and in the microbe reeking plush chair of the pale face scalper receive the baptism of civilization bay rum and dandruff cure.

I weep; for

I, without my fierce scalp-lock, will look like unto an escaped convict and every farmer from Winnemucca to Oskosh will be chasing me with a double barreled shotgun and intoxicating visions of a princely reward.

I am everybody's game; for

Alas! I am

Lo.

The Poor Indian.

LOWELL OLUS REESE.

True.

The occasional ad is one of the very best methods by which to squander money. Continuous advertising, on the other hand, will bring ample returns for the money invested.—Suggestions.

JACK WADE'S INSURANCE.

Proof of Death Furnished for Policy in Favor of Mother.

Jack Wade carried an insurance policy in favor of his mother in the Prudential Insurance Company of Newark, on which there is \$103 due, and the company has written Sheriff Praxier, says the Portland Oregonian, requesting him to have blanks showing the proof of Wade's death filled out and returned. This has been done.

In the line following the printed words, "cause of death," was written "strangulation, legal execution for murder"; "duration of illness," "nine minutes"; "place of death," "jail yard"; "attending physician," "Harry F. McKay."

The blank as completed, is probably a very unusual one in life insurance circles.

EVERYBODY DELIGHTED.

Newbro's Herculicide Destroys the Dandruff Germ Permanently and Cures Baldness.

Quinine and rum and a whole lot of other things are pleasant to rub on the scalp after washing it free of dandruff, but no one preparation of the general run cures dandruff and falling hair. It is necessary to kill that germ to be permanently cured of dandruff, and to stop falling hair. Newbro's Herculicide will positively destroy that germ, so that there can be no more dandruff, and so that the hair will grow luxuriantly. "Destroy the cause and you remove the effect."

Saved her Child's Life.

"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins, of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that, in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. We then used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all lung diseases. Tallman & Co. guarantee satisfaction. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Massachusetts to License Cats.

A bill now before the Massachusetts legislature requires the licensing of cats. The fee is fixed at 50 cents, and it is provided that any one who shall keep a cat contrary to the provisions of the act shall be fined \$5, one-half to go to the informer and one-half to the city or town treasury. Between July 1 and 10 of each year the chief executive of each city or town is required to issue warrants for the execution of all unlicensed felines.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best and most famous compound in the world to conquer aches and kill pains. Cures Cuts, heals Burns and Bruises, subdues inflammation, masters Piles, Millions of boxes sold annually. Works wonders in Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Eruptions. It cures or no pay. 25c at Tallman & Co.'s drug store.

When you are

DEAD

Everyone speaks well of you. When you are very much alive some speak ill. If anyone speaks ill of us its because we are

VERY MUCH ALIVE

One thing is certain

you get better groceries for less money when you buy of F. S. Younger & Son.

Don't believe the knockers; try them for yourselves; order of

F. S. YOUNGER & SON,

and get your goods delivered promptly.

For Health, Strength and Pleasure Drink :::::

Polydore Moens, Proprietor.

CITY BREWERY BEER.

A CYCLONE!

Special Swift

Premium Hams and Bacon...
Onion Sets, Garden Seeds...
Saratoga Chips, etc., etc., etc.

OF business has struck us this winter which shows the superiority of our goods at low prices.

A whirlwind of prices is now on to last until our new store in the La Fontaine building is ready for us.

We have just received a fresh lot of Walla Walla Butter Crackers.

Martin Family Grocery and Bakery,

Main St. Next to Joe Basler's.

BEAUTY IN THE KITCHEN

One of our artistic, handsome and efficient cooking ranges, the pride of the housekeeper's heart. Our ranges are guaranteed to BAKE and BURN right. PRICES LOW. Would like to show them to you.

Thompson Hardware Co

631 Main Street, Phone Main 81



JESSE FAILING

...THE CARPET MAN...

We Are Cleaning Out...

Our Winter Carpets to make room for our New Spring Stock—it's a sweeping reduction in prices, too, and the wise housekeeper will do well to take advantage of them. Come now and make your selection of Lace Curtains, Portiers, Rugs, etc. Closing out an elegant line of Rope Portiers, Matting and Wall Paper.

Sewing Machines of All Kinds.



Imported Percheron and Shire Stallions...

SHIRES:

PERCHERONS.

Mallstone, Royal standard No. (14757) English Shire book, winner of first prize English Royal Shire, weight over 2000 pounds.

Mallstone Royal, boy Vol. XXII, E. H. B., 3 years old, weight about 1800 pounds.

Highland Herald, No. (18002) E. H. B., 4 years old, weight 1660 pounds.

These are all grandsons of the noted Herald (3708)

Buisjaly (44094) F. B. No. 27604, A. B. dark gray, age 3 years, weight about 1840 pounds.

Argentina, (43270) F. B. No. 27607, A. B. dark grey, 5 years old, weight 1600 pounds.

Leveque (45433) F. B. No. 27601, A. B. black, 3 years old, weight 1750 lbs.

Palron, (45490) F. B. No. 28077, A. B. black, 2 years old, weight about 1650 pounds.

Boniface (43238) F. B. No. 27609, A. B. 4 years old, weight about 1650 lbs.

Also a consignment at Seattle, Wash. The Stallions are a good sound lot. We guarantee them as represented and as breeders. Come and see them at the Commercial Stables, Pendleton. **CARSTEN BROS., IMPORTING CO.**

N. B. You all know Carsten Bros., wholesale butchers of Seattle, Wash. Reference any bank in Seattle.

LEGAL BLANKS Write the East Oregonian for a free catalogue of them. A full supply always kept in stock.

AMERICAN PLAN.
\$3 00 per Day and Upwards.

Finest Hotel in the Pacific Northwest



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PORTLAND, OREGON.

Special Rates to Eastern Oregon people visiting Portland. Heads for tourists and commercial travelers.

H. C. BOWERS, Manager.