

Direct From Old England.

We have just received the first direct import order of

Tooth Brushes

ever brought to Pendleton. They are made of the finest English bristles, with wax back (a new idea) which makes it impossible for the bristles to come out, as is the case with most brushes. Every brush has our name and guarantee stamped plainly on it, and is not only backed up by ourselves, but the manufacturers as well. Should any brush prove unsatisfactory, a new one will be given in its place or money refunded. They come in hard, medium and soft bristles. Where can you buy a brush like them for the money? We are making a leader of them at 35 CENTS.

BROCK & McCOMAS CO.
DRUGGISTS



THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1902.

IN THE CLUTCH OF THE GIANT.

Industry is in the grasp of the combination on every hand. It is an age of big concerns. Business is being condensed into systems which manage vast interests with clock-like uniformity. One set of rigid rules governs the railroad employe from the Atlantic to the Pacific. One system rules the operation of every important coal mine and oil plant in the United States. As these great industries pass into the hands of the few, the individuality of the employer and the employe vanishes. The human disappears and the machine comes uppermost. Red tape—miles of it—bewilders the workingman in every calling. Through a series of departments, offices, "bosses," branches and forces, the trickling stream of revenue and dividend finally empties into the pocket of the private share holder hidden away in the labyrinth of combination. The personality of men is lost in the iron-clad rules of the system. A man is no more than a machine. If he lives and don't break down, he can work, so long as he "toos the narrow line." He has no claim in the matter of his employment. A dozen officials in the upper stratas of the business lay down the rules. He can take his medicine or quit.

This tendency is destroying the independence of the masses. If the requirements of employment are unpleasant, if they are humiliating to the self-respecting free man, it matters not to the great combine. Turn where he will, the laborer finds the same iron-clad system facing him. The same system, although it debases the individual, rules the industry in which he finds employment. The same master is everywhere present. The big concern makes its own laws. It consults its own interests. It asks no favors; grants none. It wants service under a certain condition. It pays a fixed price. It is out to succeed in its own way and it reckons no sentiment, no consideration of mercy or justice which threatens to bar its way.

The only manner in which this tendency can be overcome is for the employe to form a "merger" of labor. They can only "fight the devil with fire." By beginning with the humblest calling and through every grade of employment, make the spirit of combination the essential and underlying thought. Combine every where. Unite every calling. Be fair, but be men. Say to this giant that the individuality and independence of the toiler shall survive. That the man shall be uppermost and the machine shall be secondary. The law of God and the law of nature must

not be supplanted. Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness" still constitute the social creed of mankind. It shall not be erased from the code of freedom. It is necessary in the splendid march of civilization.

If the combination of capital is going to overshadow the land, the combination of labor should cast a shadow of equal length, breadth and height. The equilibrium of society will be in some way preserved. The balance of national pride, good citizenship and enlightenment shall stand equally poised over the man who hires, and the man who is hired.

THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

It is impossible today to make the young American understand how slow in growth was the national idea of the United States.

From 1830 to 1860 there existed in some parts of the country an affectation which required public men to speak or write as if there were no nation here. They were wont to refer to the United States as without a hyphen—as I am apt to say—as if this were a body of nations who lived in what the French call a "cordial understanding," while each of them paddle its own canoe as a sovereign state. I first visited Charleston, in South Carolina, in 1848. At that time the Charleston Courier had no separate note from day to day of the proceedings of congress. If anything passed at Washington, at Paris or at The Hague which represented residents of South Carolina, why, the Courier printed it. If not, no! It was no custom of theirs to print the daily proceedings of the national house or the senate except as they affected South Carolina.

Before the civil war people who lived in the south would say with an air, hardly apologetic, but rather sympathetic, "Ah, yet, they wish for separate sovereignty—ah, yes, it carries the young men so far!" The tone of the speech implied that there was something a little distinguished, gilt-edged, specially genteel, "you know," in speaking with indifference of the national government.

At the north we had our own sentimentalities of the same sort, or of a like origin. The legislature of Massachusetts late in the fifties, forbade the display of the flag of the United States on the state house when the general court was in session.

This belongs to the system of statutes by which the use of the prisons and courthouses of the states by the national government was forbidden.

It was, indeed, not forty years since James Monroe, the president, had vetoed the Cumberland road bill, on the ground that the national government had no right to build roads in the territories of sovereign states. Monroe and the men of his school had no objection to the nation's building roads in the territories, but in the states—no!

Side by side, therefore, with the quick arming and clothing of soldiers, with the making of gunpowder and with the rifling of cannon, there was another bit of work to be done. It was the proclamation, in the forms which would best meet the need of the time, that men and women are not to live first for themselves and their own paltry or petty fancies and needs, but that they live first for others. "The human race

is the individual, or which men and women are the separate cells or germs."

This was the first lesson. That we belong to the state. We cannot help it. We are born into it. As we are born into the world of oxygen and nitrogen, into the world of carbonic acid, of light and of darkness, we are born into the country. To the nation I owe law, to the nation I owe it that I was born in a house and not left a crying baby on a hillside; to the nation I owe it that somebody had made the blanket in which I was wrapped when I was a minute old; to the nation, which makes law, I owe it that I am what I am; if there be any such order in matter of duty that I may speak of the first duty or the second duty, my first duty is to the nation to which I owe my life.

While men were rallying to the support of the flag which was a type and symbol of the life of our nation, another duty, as I have said, was making clear, by whatever language men could use, this reality on which civilized life depends. We bear each other's burdens and only so we live. As years go on the value of the contributions that such men as Mulford and Stille rendered in the purifying and strengthening of public opinion as to the place which the nation holds in the homage of her children will be remembered from year to year with gratitude ever new.

"The Man Without a Country" is a parable written in the midst of necessities, to supply, if it could, in a concrete and visible form, the simple doctrine, which is the same doctrine which Menenius Agrippa expressed 2,000 years before, from whom St. Paul borrowed the statement that there is one body of which we are many members.

It seemed to me best to repeat the story as it might have been, and I believe that the duty of the writer of a parable is to make it as probable as possible. I left with care loopholes enough by which accurate people might see that, while founded on fact, the story was not a fact.

I was glad to find, when the story

was published that the moral was appreciated. I have many letters, which I prize highly, from persons who before were strangers to me, who read it in dreary watches at sea, or by the light of camp fires on shore, when they were risking their lives for the country which had the right to claim their services, and which did not assert that right in vain. I have a memorandum of the death of Phillip Nolan, a black man from Louisiana, to whom that war gave a country, and who laid down his life for her on the banks of the James river.

I suppose that this Phillip Nolan was named from the same Phillip Nolan who gave a name to my hero. I have had the pleasure of knowing that my Phillip Nolan has made many friends in all parts of the nation.

I have been glad to learn, from time to time, that the lesson intended in the story has been of use in other times—under other circumstances from those which surrounded us in 1863.

When Peru found herself hardly pressed by Chili in the war between those nations the patriots of Peru translated this story into the Spanish language.

At the outset of our war with Spain the publishers of the Outlook printed it, in their wish that the nation should not shrink from the duties of a nation. I may say, in passing, that if any one is curious to know why, from 1801 down, Spain was hated in the southwestern states of our country, he may find one of the causes of such hatred in the story of "Phillip Nolan's Friends."

The interest in such matters now is such that the sales of this book in the year of the Spanish war were larger than those of the year after its publication. I have been glad to know what the worth of one's country is. And I am told that when "Patriot's Day" comes round a frequent exercise in those new states is a recitation of

"The Man Without a Country."
EDWARD E. HALE.

James Bloom, a pioneer of Cove, Union county, died at Walla Walla where he went to undergo an operation. Mr. Bloom has been ill for a few weeks. He was buried at Cove.



DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

as a slight break may end in a great catastrophe. Better send your vehicles to NEAGLE BROS. and have necessary repairs made as soon as they are apparent. Our prices are reasonable and low and our workmanship first-class in all respects, and small repairs are just as carefully looked after as complete renovation.

See Us About Gasoline Engines

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Water St., near Main. Pendleton, Ore.

El Principe Degales

Henry The Fourth

La Flor Stanford

Sanches & Haya

El Telegrapho

La Mia

Charles The Great

2 for 25 cents

Maloy.

Farmers Custom Mill

Fred Walters, Proprietor.

Capacity, 150 barrels a day.
Flour exchanged for wheat.
Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc., always on hand.

Pendleton
Planing Mill
and...
Lumber Yard

Buy their stock by the carload lots and, therefore, get the benefit of the discounts, which enable them to sell at a very small margin.

IF YOU NEED...

Lumber, Building Paper, Lime, Cement, Brick, Sand, Terra Cotta or anything in this get our prices.

Pendleton Planing Mill
Lumber Yard
R. FORSTER, Proprietor



JUST THINK OF IT
Three-fourths of the people in Oregon are using our harness and saddle. All this goes to show that ours are all CLASS and PRICES RIGHT. We carry a complete stock of Collars, Spurs, Brushes, Sweat-pads, Pack Saddles, Bags, Straps, Tents, Wagon covers, Canvas, all kinds.
JOSEPH ELL,
Leading Harness and Saddle Maker

FOLLOW THE CROWD

MAY 3 | SATURDAY | MAY 3

AND YOU WILL ARRIVE AT

THE FAIR

Why are all the people going to The Fair? To get some of the SPECIAL BARGAINS offered on that day in the several departments of our store. Look at the list below, note the prices and remember that every assertion we make is strictly adhered to, and all our goods are guaranteed to be exactly as represented or money refunded.
EVERY SATURDAY IS SPECIAL SALE DAY AT THE FAIR. Our regular prices are always far below the other fellows', and when we make a special cut on our own prices we make one that means money in your pocket if you buy.

For the Kitchen

A beautiful line of decorated semi-porcelain ware nice enough for any table.
Dinner plates, worth \$1.25 per set, sale price per set 85c
Breakfast plates, worth \$1.00 per set, sale price per set 70c
Cups and saucers, worth \$1.25 per set, sale price per set 95c
Gravy boat to match above pieces..... 33c
Cream pitcher to match 25c
Pickle dish to match..... 20c
All other pieces at same reduction as above.

For the Wardrobe

Ladies' muslin nightgowns 39c
Ladies' muslin drawers 20c
Ladies' knit, knee length drawers, with ruffle 25c
Ladies' sleeveless vests..... 3c
Ladies' sun bonnets 18c
Children's sun bonnets..... 18c
Misses' undervests 3c
Misses' hose, regular 15c value..... 10c
Misses' hose, regular 10c..... 7c

For the Bedroom

Wide sheeting, bleached, 8 x 4, best quality 18c
Wide " " 9 x 4 " " 20c
Wide unbleached sheeting, heavy, yd 16 and 18c
White bedspreads, very fine and large, value \$2.25 \$1 75
White bed spreads, value \$1.25..... \$1 00
Silkoline covered comforts, ruffle edges 1 75
Sateen covered comforts, very large..... 2 00
Curtain scrim, values 10c and 12c, per yard 8c

Dry Goods, Etc.

Ginghams, only 10 yards to one person..... 2 1/2c
Calico, only 10 yards to one person..... 3c
Good LL sheeting or house lining, 100 yds to one person..... 4 1/2c
Heavy cheviot shirting 7c
Dress duck, usually sold for 12 1/2c..... 8c
Brown and grey wool suiting 39c
Wash silk waist patterns, latest designs..... \$1 75

Hardware

Good single washboards..... 20c
Good double washboards..... 25c
Tin pails, 8 quart 15c
Galvanized iron tubs, small 65c
Milk pans, 6 quart, 8c, 8 quart..... 9c

We can't guarantee that our stock of the above listed articles will last through the day, as the prices named will move them in a hurry; so if you want anything quoted above come early!

DATE:
Saturday, May 3, 1902

THE FAIR

PLACE:
The Place to Save Money