

## 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.

Druggists

BROCK & MCCOMAS CO.



WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1902.

### DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY

—BY THE—  
East Oregonian Publishing Company

—AT—  
PENDLETON, OREGON.

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One copy per year, by mail..... \$1.00  
One copy six months..... 50  
One copy per week, by carrier..... 15  
Trial subscription..... 50  
Single numbers..... 05

SEMI-WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One copy one year..... \$1.50  
One copy six months..... 75  
Trial subscription..... 50  
Single copy..... 05

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One copy one year..... \$1.50  
One copy six months..... 75  
Trial subscription..... 50  
Single copy..... 05

ADVERTISING RATES:

(Display, \$1.00 per inch per month.)

One inch, or less, in Semi-Weekly, per month..... \$2.00  
One inch, or less, in Daily, per month..... 2.00

Two inches, or less, in Daily and Weekly, per month..... 3.00

Over three inches, Semi-Weekly, per inch per month..... 1.00

Over three inches, Daily, per inch per month..... 2.00

Over three inches, in Daily and Weekly, per inch per month..... 3.00

One inch, or less, in Weekly per month..... 1.25

Over three inches, in Weekly, per inch per month..... 2.50

Over three inches, in Tuesday's issue of Semi-Weekly, per inch per month..... 2.50

Solid nonpareil advertisements in Semi-Weekly, Weekly or Daily, first insertion, per inch, \$1.00;

Each subsequent insertion, 50¢.

Local notices, ten cents per line, each insertion.

### THE ROOSEVELTIAN IDEA.

Rooseveltian sounds nice on paper. It has a thrill in it which makes us forget the reality of the world and remember only its romance. There is a venturesome dash in all his speeches, which suggests the free lance of the plains. He has written several books on western subjects which set forth the Rooseveltian idea in its best dress. There is a spirited current of hardihood, adventure and dare-devilism flowing through them. They all wear the buck-skin breeches and the cartridge belt. This same glamour pervades his statesmanship. It underlies all his public utterances. He is at his best, when touching upon the subject of war. Its enthusiasm nerves him to romantic flights. He enters into the discussion of war, with the same impetuous rush that he would charge a battery. He loses sight of the commonplace surroundings—the sober millions who are laboring to outlive war, and calls down to people his dreams the spirits of battle and of glory.

In a recent speech to the Annapolis naval cadets he gave a spectacular display of Rooseveltism. He lauded to the skies the occupation of war. "On some tremendous day," he says to the young cadets, "Your courage may decide whether this nation shall write her name upon the scrolls of fame." It suggests to the thinker that it is glory to seek war, from the Roosevelt standpoint. One would think that peace and industrial progress were too tame subjects to occupy the attention of statesmen.

It is discouraging to the advocates of peace and arbitration. It is a retrograde movement—a step back into the shadows of chivalry and knight errantry. It is calling up the ghosts of Trafalgar and Gravelotte to supplant the long years of tireless and patient toil in preparing the world for universal brotherhood. In the sober judgment of the 20th century, it sounds harsh to the ears of the Christian civilization struggling slowly upward—this prating adventurer shouting "War." If war comes of necessity, let us make the best of it. But let us have a higher standard of glory than that which comes of war.

### THE BEEF TRUST.

The beef trust is a fair sample of the trust system. It has boycotted the small farmer and stock man by refusing to buy his live stock. In creating this scarcity of dressed

meats it has kept up to an unreasonably high figure, the price of meat to the consumer. Retail butchers who bought of the beef trust were powerless. The trust had a bloody hand on the throats of the two great classes of Americans—the producer and the consumer. It said to the producer of beef cattle: "You shall not sell until I am ready" and to the consumer of meat in the cities: "You pay my price or go hungry."

And its word was law. It is master of its trade. It arbitrarily controls the meat market and there is not enough grit in the American voter to question its power.

### GOOD PEOPLE TO LET ALONE.

The Moro tribes of the Philippines are Malays and Mohammedans. Their religion forbids neither slavery nor polygamy. They have more than one wife when they can afford it and as many slaves as they can acquire. The Moros occupy the Sulu archipelago and the southern part of Mindanao, the island which ranks next to Luzon in size. They are a fierce, intractable race, often fanatically religious. The Spaniards after many unsuccessful efforts to subdue them, gave up the attempt. These are the people against whom General Chaffee has sent an expedition.

The Philippine commission in his last report spoke with pleasure of the friendly relations which, thanks to the good judgement of the military officers, has been maintained with the Moros, and hoped that no untoward event might precipitate a fierce conflict with them. There is to be such a conflict in southern Mindanao. It is not occasioned by injudicious conduct on the part of American officers or soldiers by Moros and the refusal of the tribe to which the murderers belong to give them up for punishment. Such a refusal is always considered ample cause for a punitive expedition. A tribe knows what the consequences of a refusal will be.

In spite of the provocations given by the Moros, the president would not have allowed General Chaffee to resort to extreme measures if his troops had not already moved and some engagements had not taken place. A retreat now would be looked on by the Moros as a confession of defeat. It would involve loss of American prestige.

The president manifestly took a wiser view of the situation than General Chaffee did. It would have been better to exhaust every pacific recourse before using the last argument. It is not necessary to be in great haste in dealing with the Mindanao tribes. The island is not so important commercially as Luzon. It has no great port like Manila. The Moros, especially those remote from the seacoast, are savages. It would be possible to exterminate them, although they are fanatics and believe they will enter into the abodes of the blest if they lose their lives while fighting "infidels." It has been proved that fanaticism or frenzy like that exhibited by the Dervishes in the Soudan is not of much avail against repeating rifles. The American troops could mow down the Moros and destroy a million of them if there were that many, without much difficulty. But the government of the United States is not in the business of destroying the people by the million. There would be no good purpose accomplished by exterminating ignorant and misguided fellow-creatures.

Senator Hoar, with an "overheated conscience," will probably make a great fuss about the small campaign which is now being carried on in Mindanao, but even his supersensitive soul will not be stirred to the conviction that independence, "now and forever," should be granted to the ignorant Mohammedans. They are really the Malays who "run amuck." They are about as fit to take up and forward the mission of civilization as the tribes Stanley discovered in the interior of Africa. Even President Schurman reserved the precious boon of "liberty" for Christians only. He did not claim that the Mohammedans were fit to take it up.

Indeed, the patriots who insist upon giving free and independent institutions to people who practice both polygamy and slavery and who look on the American government with suspicion because the twin relics of barbarism do not receive from it the recognition the Malays think they deserve will be highly inconsistent. Only a short time ago they were clamorous because of the qualified recognition given to the two institutions in the Sulu archipelago by the United States government. Now they are disposed to insist that polygamy and slavery shall be the privilege of any free and independent people who wish to cherish them.

Manifestly the savage inhabitants of Mindanao can do no harm if they are isolated. They have no navies, no modern weapons, no important commerce. They can be permitted to work out their own salvation with fear and trembling. The United States can occupy a few of the important towns on the seacoast and let the inhabitants in the interior rage and imagine vain things if they are so disposed. Gradually they will come under the influence of civilization and will be softened by association with white men. It will be a mistake to organize expeditions into the interior to attempt to "wipe out" the people or to introduce them forcibly to modes of living they do not care for nor appreciate.—Chicago Tribune.

### RHODES THE GREAT.

When Rhodes was living little praise was passed his way: But Rhodes is dead; he does not raise His head and say:

"What's this I hear?

Did someone cheer

For me?"

Therefore men call him good and great; Perhaps it's just a little late,

And he

May neither know nor care—

Yet if he is aware

Belike he shakes his head

And murmurs in the grim

Way that had grown on him:

"They're lauding me—I'm dead!"

Ah, we that sigh for people's praise

Must work and wait;

We strive and hope to win the bays

Placed on the great;

And when we've passed

On out, at last,

A few

Receive the praise that ere they died

Had made them happy in their pride—

We do

Our best and fondly dream

That far across the stream

May come glad echoes when

They that remain shall cheer—

Alas, how few may hear

The sweet sounds even then!

Ah, Rhodes, if you may know

What people say today,

No doubt you smile, for, oh,

Like poor, untutored Lo,

You're good since you're away.

—Chicago Record.

The first pack train from Baker City to Thunder Mountain left Sunday via Powder river, Ballard's landing and Council. Five men and 23 pack animals made up the train.

### MRS. IDA L. ROSEN

Grand-Niece of Ex-President James K. Polk, Writes to Mrs. Pinkham Saying:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been married for nearly two years, and so far have not been blessed with a child. I have, however, suffered with a complication of female troubles and painful menstruation, until very recently.

Mrs. Ida L. Rosen, 326 18th Ave., Denver, Colo.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

The value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was called to my attention by an intimate friend, whose life had simply been a torture with inflammation and ulceration, and a few bottles of your Compound cured her; she can hardly believe it herself to-day, she enjoys such blessed health. I took four bottles of your Compound and consider myself cured. I am once more in fine health and spirits; my domestic and official duties all seem easy now, for I feel so strong I can do three times what I used to do. You have a host of friends in Denver, and among the best count, Yours very gratefully,—Mrs.

See Us About Gasoline Engines

NEAGLE BROTHERS

Water St., near Main.

Pendleton, Ore.

Capacity, 150 barrels a day.

Floor exchanged for wheat.

Floor, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc., always

on hand.

Daily East Oregonian by Carrier

only 15 cents a week.

Copyright.

It Pays to Trade at the Peoples Warehouse

### It Pays to Trade at the Peoples Warehouse

THE SONG OF THE SHIRT.  
With fingers weary and worn,  
With eyelids heavy and red,  
A woman sits in unwomanly rags,  
Plying her needle and thread—  
Stitch! stitch! stitch!  
In poverty, hunger and dirt,  
An distill with a voice of dolorous  
pitch.  
She sang the "Song of the shirt!"

"Work—work—work  
Till the brain begins to swim!  
Work—work—work

Till the eyes are heavy and dim!  
Seam and gusset and seam,  
Band and gusset and seam.

Till over the buttons I fall asleep,  
And sew them on in a dream!

"Oh men with sisters dear!  
O men with mothers and wives!

It is not linen you're wearing out,  
But human creatures' lives!

Stitch! stitch! stitch!

In poverty, hunger and dirt,  
Sewing at once with a double thread.

A shroud as well as a shirt.

With fingers weary and worn,  
With eyelids heavy and red,

A woman sat in unwomanly rags,

Plying her needle and thread—

Stitch! stitch! stitch!

In poverty, hunger and dirt,  
Would that its tone would reach the

rich!—

She sang this "Song of the Shirt!"

### SHIRTS

Are not made this way now  
a days, leastwise those we car-

ry are not, we have without

the least shadow of a doubt,

the

Grandest

Assortment of

Shirts

for dress, outing and  
working purposes ever  
seen in Pendleton.

### Seeing is Believing

Call and see them. Will be  
glad to show them, 50c to  
\$2.50 per. By the way have  
you seen the

### The Peoples Warehouse

Mail  
Orders  
Filled  
Promptly  
Send for  
Samples

### MEN'S OUTFITTERS

### State Republican Ticket

Governor.

GEORGE E. CHAMBERLAIN  
Multnomah County  
Secretary of State.

D. W. SEARS,

State Treasurer.

HENRY BLACKMAN, of Multnomah  
ATTORNEY GENERAL.