

## WHIPPED THE LION

A Contest Between Human and Brute Strength.

### SANDOW WAS THE VICTOR.

Stripped to the Waist, the Strong Man Wrestled With the Enraged Animal, Who Was Muzzled and Muzzled, and Thoroughly Subdued Him.

The story that Richard, later termed "Coeur de Lion," derived his name from the feat of tearing a live lion's heart out of its body is usually regarded today as apocryphal. At this distance of time it is impossible to tell what was the truth. But if Richard had the strength of Sandow and strove with the lion under conditions similar to those under which Sandow wrestled with a menagerie lion in San Francisco some years ago there may be a basis of fact for the legend. In the Strand Magazine Mr. Sandow told of the event:

It was to be a struggle between brute strength and human strength. Merely in order to prevent the lion from tearing me to pieces with his claws, mittens were to be placed on his feet and a muzzle over his head. This lion, I must tell you, was a particularly fierce animal and only a week before had enjoyed a dish that was not on the menu—his keeper.

Well, the engagement was accordingly made and "A Lion Fight with Sandow" widely advertised. The announcement, I am told, sent a thrill through the cities for a hundred miles round, and in order to be equipped for a performance which would be found to attract hundreds of thousands of people I decided to rehearse my fight with the lion beforehand.

I had it in my mind that the effect of muzzling and muzzling the beast might be to put him off the fight by frightening him, and, realizing how foolish I should appear facing a lion that would not fight, I was desirous of making certain that this should not be the case.

Accordingly the lion was muzzled and muzzled, but only with the aid of six strong men, and I entered the cage unarmed and stripped to the waist. What happened was in direct opposition to my expectations: bagging his paws and lancing his head in a wire cage only served to enrage the brute, and no sooner had I stepped inside than he crouched preparatory to springing upon me.

His eyes ablaze with fury, he hurled himself through the air, but missed, for I had stepped aside, and before he had time to recover I caught him with my left arm round the throat and round the middle with my right, and, although his weight was 530 pounds, I lifted him as high as my shoulder, gave him a huge hug to instill into his mind that he must respect me and tossed him to the floor.

Roaring with rage, the beast rushed fiercely toward me and raised his huge paw to strike a heavy blow at my head. As his paw cut through space I felt the air fairly whistle and realized not only my lucky escape, but the lion's weak point and my strong one.

If only he struck me once I knew it would be my coup de grace, and I took particular care that he never should.

As I ducked my head to avoid the blow I succeeded in getting a good grip round the lion's body, with my chest touching his and his feet over my shoulders and hugged him with all my strength. The more he scratched and tore the harder I hugged him, and, although his feet were protected by mittens, his claws tore through my tights and part of my skin. But I had him as in a vise; his mighty efforts to get away proved of no avail.

Before leaving the cage, however, I was determined to try just one other feat. Moving away from the lion, I stood with my back toward him, thus openly inviting him to jump on me. At once he sprang right on my back.

Throwing up my arms, I gripped his head, then caught him firmly by the neck and in one moment shot him clean over my head, assisted by the animal's own impetus, and launched him before me like a sack of sawdust, the action causing him to turn a complete somersault.

While he lay there, dazed, the door was unlocked, and I went out, my legs and neck bleeding and with scratches all over my body. But for these trifles I cared nothing. I felt that I had conquered that lion and that I should have little difficulty in mastering it on the next occasion in public.

So thoroughly was he tamed, however, that the great fight lasted but two minutes. When he would fight no more I lifted him up and walked round the arena with him on my shoulders, he remaining as firm as a rock and as quiet as an old sheep.

**Different Style.**  
Edward, aged six, was sent to a barber shop to get his hair cut. The barber who was assigned to the job had red hair.

"Would you like to have your hair cut like mine?" asked the barber.  
"No, sir," answered Edward. "Cut it some other color, please."—Chicago News.

**Poor Service.**  
As the fire truck came clanging along the street car tracks Uncle Ben stood at the corner and waved his hat. "Ding R!" he exclaimed when the truck had passed. "That wouldn't stop neither."—Buffalo Express.

Happiness is a bird we pursue our life long without catching it.—Virey.

## THE KING'S WATCH.

A Napoleonic Gift That Embarrassed Jerome Bonaparte.

Previous to his elevation to the sovereignty Jerome Bonaparte had formed a friendship with some young authors at that time in vogue for their wit and reckless gaiety. On the evening after his nomination to the crown of Westphalia he met two of his jovial companions just as he was leaving the theater. "My dear fellows," said he, "I am delighted to see you. I suppose you know that I have been created king of Westphalia?" "Yes, sire, and permit us to be among the first!"—"Eh, what? You are ceremonious, methinks. That might pass were I surrounded by my court, but at present away with form and let us be off to supper."

Upon this Jerome took his friends to one of the best restaurants in the Palais Royal. The three chatted and laughed and said and did a thousand of those foolish things which when unpremeditated are so delightful. It may be supposed that the conversation was not kept up without drinking. When the wine they had drunk began to take effect, "My good friends," said Jerome, "why should we quit each other? If you approve of my proposal you shall accompany me. You, C., shall be my secretary. As for you, P., who are fond of books, I appoint you my librarian." The arrangement was accepted and ratified over a fresh bottle of champagne.

At length the party began to think of leaving and accordingly called for the bill. Jerome produced his purse, but the king of Westphalia could only find 2 louis, which formed but a small portion of 200 francs, the amount of the bill. The new dignitaries by clubbing their wealth could only muster about 3 francs.

What was to be done? At 1 o'clock in the morning where could resources be found? They determined to send for the master of the house and acquaint him how matters stood. He seemed to take the frolic in good part and merely requested to know their names. Having told him, the restaurateur set his customers down as sharpers and threatened to send for the commissary of police. This alarmed Jerome, who, seeing that the restaurateur doubted them, handed over his watch in payment. This watch had been a present from Napoleon, and on the back was the emperor's cipher in brilliants.

On examining the watch the restaurateur concluded that it had been stolen and took it to the commissary of police. The latter, recognizing the imperial cipher, ran with it to the prefect. The prefect flew to the minister of the interior, and he in turn went to the emperor at St. Cloud. Next morning the Minister contained an ordinance in which Jerome was ordered to Westphalia at once and prohibited from conferring any appointments till his arrival at his capital.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

## MIND YOUR TEETH.

The Value of Keeping the Mouth and Gums Perfectly Clean.

A man is known by the teeth he keeps. The worst thing that can happen to our teeth is for them not to have enough to do. It is the worst thing that can happen to us also. Spiritualized and cultured as we have become, we still fight the battle of life with our teeth, though we no longer chew our enemies' ears or throats. Bone cored, enamel coated and rock ribbed as the hills, our teeth are more absolutely under our control than almost any other structure of the body. Neglect them and they decay at once. Give them proper attention and they will go on repairing themselves for forty, fifty, sixty years.

Give children plenty of roughening food to chew, and they will get the pearly vigor of the savage tooth with the endurance of the Caucasian's. Above all, the food should be of such a character as to give exercise and massage to the gums. Part of this can be given by plenty of coarse food in addition to real food—not as a substitute for it—and part by intentional and vigorous friction with the toothbrush. To brush the gums well is half the value of brushing the teeth.

Keep the mouth and gums strictly clean, and the teeth will take care of themselves. There are thirty-three distinct named and labeled sorts of lacill or bugs in our mouths as normal parlor boarders, but they'll behave with perfect propriety unless you give them carrion to get drunk on.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in Survey.

**Bill Lange's Long Hit.**  
In an article on "Batting" in the American Magazine Hugh S. Fullerton describes as follows the longest hit ever recorded:

"Lange, who was of the middle ages of the game, made a hit in Cincinnati which is regarded by many as the longest hit ever made. The ball cleared the center field fence, which was on top of a high embankment, sailed across Western avenue, went through the window of a saloon and was found behind the bar. The hit made a fortune for the saloon, as big crowds went to see the ball on exhibition."

**Domestic Economy.**  
"My wife threatened if I didn't get her a new hat she'd go home to her mother."

"Why didn't you let her?"  
"Her railroad fare would cost more than the hat."—Boston Transcript.

**Bright Boy.**  
In school the other day a young lad was asked what he would rather be when he grew up. "A stockholder," he replied.—Argonaut.

## Announcements

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Morrow county, subject to the decision of the Republican Direct Primary. I am willing to abide by the choice of the people, and should I be elected I will fill the office to the best of my ability.

J. F. LUCAS.

In my former announcement I stated that I would go before the assembly and abide by the choice of the Republicans in the assembly. Now that I have been endorsed by the assembly I feel justified in asking the Republicans of Morrow county for the nomination of assessor at the primary election on September 24.

D. O. JUSTUS.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for assessor of Morrow county subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries. If nominated and elected I will give every man a square deal without exception, and make a just and equitable assessment of all property in the county.

Respectfully,  
O. P. HENDRICKSON.

Candidate for Joint Senator for Umatilla, Union and Morrow Counties, subject to the decision of Republican Primaries.

S. F. WILSON, of Athens, of the law firm of Peterson & Wilson.

I firmly believe in the direct primary law—Economy in use of public funds—Good roads—Better schools—Strict and prompt enforcement of law—The "Square Deal" and eternal progress of man and his institutions.

C. A. BARRETT  
Athens, Umatilla County, Oregon.

To the voters of Morrow county: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Joint Senator for the 19th Senatorial District comprising the counties of Morrow, Union and Umatilla, subject to the will of the Republican party voters, at the Primary Nominating Election to be held September 24th, 1910.

If nominated and elected I will work for the interest of all the people of my district to the best of my ability.

I favor the maintenance of the Direct Primary Law, Statement No. 1, people's choice for Senator, a better system of improving our roads, economy and efficiency in public officials.

Respectfully, C. A. BARRETT.

## FOR TREASURER.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Morrow county, subject to the will of the Republicans of Morrow county, expressed at the primaries.

VAWTER CRAWFORD.

## Notice of Final Accounting.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Johanna Lovgren, deceased, has filed with the County Court of Morrow County, State of Oregon, his final account and report as such executor, and that said County Court has fixed the 10th day of September, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. as the time, and the County Court room in the Court House of the City of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, as the place for a hearing of said account and any objections thereto; all persons having any objections to offer to said account are hereby notified and required to present them on or before the date aforesaid.

Eugene Lovgren, Executor of the last will and testament of Johanna Lovgren, deceased.  
Aug 11-Sept 8

## ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

In the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon.

In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Brock, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, made and entered in the above entitled matter on the 6th day of June, A. D., 1910, I the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Mary E. Brock, deceased, will on the 5th day of August, A. D., 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the office of Sam E. Van Vactor in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash at private sale the following described real property, to wit: Lots one, two and three in Block one, of Jones' Second Addition to the City of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, belonging to said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the debts against said estate, and the expenses of the administration of said estate.

Dated this 30th day of June, A. D., 1910.

ELIZABETH SMITH,  
Administratrix of the estate of Mary E. Brock, deceased.

## Didn't Like Comparisons.

"What made that prima donna demand your discharge?"  
"I wrote an article," replied the press agent, "saying that she stings like an angel. She said she saw no reason for complimentary reference to anybody's stinging except her own."—Washington Star.

## Suits Some—Death to Others.

"Iron may be good for the blood of some," remarked the worm as the angler threaded the hook through him gently, "but I fear it will be the death of me!"  
And yet the fish that swallowed the iron a little later was quite carried away with it.

## Fatal.

The Lady—Get out! You're the man I gave a piece of my cake to only an hour ago. The Hobo—No, mum, I'm that poor feller's ghost!—Cleveland Leader.

## Took All His Money.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines, to cure a Stomach, Liver or Kidney trouble that Dr. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Jaundice, Malaria and Debility. 25c at all druggists.

## Notice for Publication—Isolated Tract.

Public Land Sale.  
No. 55836-05835.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, July 16th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under provisions of Act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 9:45 o'clock a. m., on the 15th day of September, 1910, at this office, the following tract of land, to wit:

W½ NW¼ Sec. 33 and W½ SW¼ Sec. 28 T. 4 S. R. 26 E. W.

Any persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the day above designated for sale.

C. W. MOORE, Register.  
July 28-Sept 1

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Public Land Sale—Isolated Tract.  
No. 55835

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, July 14th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under the provisions of act of Congress approved June 27, 1906, Public No. 303, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 7th day of September, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to wit: 8½ NE¼ and NE¼ SE¼, Sec. 7 T. 4 S. R. 26 E. W. M.

Any persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the day above designated for sale.

C. W. MOORE, Register.  
July 21 Aug 25

## CITATION.

In the Probate Court of Morrow County, State of Oregon.

In the matter of the estate and guardianship of George D. Taylor, insane.

Order to show cause why real estate should not be sold.

Lewis A. Manning, guardian of the person and estate of George D. Taylor, insane, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of sale of certain real estate of said George D. Taylor, insane, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the Judge of the Probate Court of Morrow County, Oregon, above named, that Cynthia A. Taylor, Carrie L. Manning, Robert S. Taylor and Francis M. Taylor the next of kin and all persons interested in the estate of said George D. Taylor, insane, appear before the said Probate Court on Monday, the 22d day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said probate court in the city of Heppner, County of Morrow, Oregon, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said guardian to sell the real estate of said insane ward, at private sale; and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Heppner Gazette, a newspaper printed and published in the City of Heppner, Morrow County.

Dated and signed this 21st day of July, 1910.

C. C. PATTERSON,  
Probate Judge.

## CHICHESTER'S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND  
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE. WORTH THE TEST.

# A. M. PHELPS

## The Grocer

The Right Place to Trade

### OFFICERS

W. O. MINOR, President  
J. H. McHALEY, Vice-President  
W. S. WHARTON, Cashier  
VAWTER CRAWFORD, Asst. Cashier

### DIRECTORS

W. O. MINOR  
J. H. McHALEY  
W. G. SCOTT  
C. E. WOODSON  
W. S. WHARTON

# Bank of Heppner

Capital, Fully Paid. - \$50 000 00  
Undivided Profits - 2259 33

Four Per cent Interest paid on Time and Savings Deposits

Your Banking Solicited

## The Pastime

Finest Line of High Grade Cigars in City

Candies, Nuts, Soft Drinks  
Billiards and Pool

F. E. WESTERBERG, Prop



## PALACE HOTEL

HEPPNER, OREGON

Leading Eastern Oregon Hotel

MODERN CONVENIENCES  
ELECTRIC LIGHTED . . .

Under New Management. Thoroughly Renovated and Refitted. Best Meals in the City.

MADDOCK & CO. Props.

## Excursion Rates to the East

During 1910 From all Points on

### The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company

TO	RATES
Chicago .....	\$72.50
Council Bluffs	
Omaha .....	
Kansas City..	60.00
St. Joseph.....	
St. Paul .....	
St. Paul, via Council Bluffs..	63.90
Minneapolis direct .....	60.00
Minneapolis, v Council Bluffs	63.90
Duluth direct.....	66.90
Duluth, via Council Bluffs..	67.50

Tickets will be on sale May 2nd and 9th; June 2nd, 17th and 24th; July 5th and 22nd; August 3rd; September 8.

Ten days provided for the going trip. Stop overs within limits in either direction. Final return limit three months from date of sale, but not later than October 31st. One way through California \$15.00 additional

Inquire any O. R. & N. Agt. for more complete information

WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent  
Portland, Oregon.

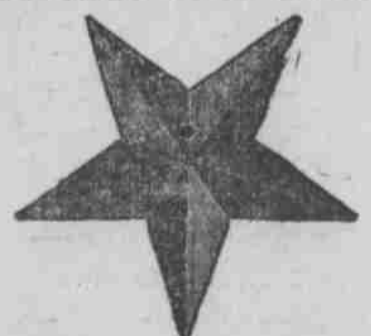
## J. MAN FOO STAR HOTEL

Chinese Root and Herb Doctor.

He is an experienced compounder of Chinese Medicines. He treats successfully all private, nervous and chronic diseases, also blood, stomach, heart, lung, liver, kidney, female weakness, catarrh and all diseases of the body by the use of roots and herbs, especially prepared for each case. If you call at his office, write for home treatment. Consultation free. J. Man Foo, successor to Hong Wo Tong Chinese Medicine Co., 117 W. Second St., Albany, Oregon.

The Heppner Gazette—the news of Morrow County; The Weekly Oregonian—the news and thought of the world. Both at a special price. Inquire or address The Gazette, Heppner, Or.

A recognized authority—The Weekly Oregonian.  
For news and opinions—the Oregonian.



JEFF NEEL, Proprietor

Everything neat and clean at popular prices.

First-class Restaurant in connection  
Corner Chase and May Sts., Heppner