

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 Mittened 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 incising 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 it!" 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.

A MARY ANDERSON POSE.

Falling Robes That Resulted in a Most Graceful Attitude.

Harry Furus tells a story of Mary Anderson's initial season in London. "Her first appearance was as Perdita," he says in the Strand Magazine, "and I thought her the most charming figure I had ever seen on the stage."

"She kindly posed for me after a performance at the Lyceum, and when she asked me the position I would like her to take I mentioned one she had assumed in the second act, in which she stood holding the drapery in her hand, which was resting on her hip. 'Do you really mean that?' she asked. 'Yes; that attitude struck me as the most artistic of all your graceful movements.' 'Well,' she said, 'as a matter of fact, my robes had come unfastened and were falling off, and I was holding them on, but I shall now purposely make them slip in the same way.' And that pose was repeated nightly during the run of the play."

"On the first night at the Lyceum she was moved in the great scene by the rough, picturesque lover, played on that occasion by handsome Jack Barnes. As she rose to her feet it was perceived, to the delight of us all, but to the discomfiture of the actors, that Mr. Barnes' wig had caught in the shoulder clasp of Perdita and rose from his head with her and furthermore refused to be detached for some time."

"Even this popular actress could not escape the chaff of the gods. She was playing Galatea in Sir W. S. Gilbert's play—and a charming Galatea she made—when, in the critical scene in which she appeals to the gods to enable her to bring Pygmalion and Cynisca together again, the actress held up her arms and, unconsciously looking up at the gallery, cried out: 'The gods will help me!'

"To Miss Anderson's surprise, all the occupants of the gallery, as if by prearrangement, called out with one voice, 'We will!'

THE BIGGEST SMUGGLERS.

They Are Not the Society People Who Get the Advertising.

"Society people are supposed to be the biggest offenders," said a treasury official, "but it is simply that they get more publicity. We had a Harlem butcher who smuggled in \$1,000 worth of jewels and then got trapped because he took an orange from the table after lunch. He put the orange in his pocket, and the bulge drew the inspector's attention. He was searched and the jewels found."

"There was, too," he continued remissly, "a noted musician who goes back and forth every year to Paris and who bought a Stradivarius violin one year. He sold his old one and brought the famous Strad in his own case, covered as it was with custom stamps. Naturally the inspectors passed it, but the musician boasted of his violin, and a dealer who went to see it heard the story of its purchase and notified us."

"There was a man from Naples who came in with his shirt fairly lined with jewels, and there are the Syrians who smuggle in laces and handkerchiefs, and there are the manufacturers who declare half or three-quarters in and smuggle the rest."

"There are automobile men who bring their machines in with faked certificates of value, and there are buyers of cheap jewelry who bring in great cases of plated brooches and bracelets, etc., with magnificent sapphires, rubies and even diamonds set in with bits of glass, and these necessitate weeks of work for the jewel experts in the appraiser's stores."—Washington Times.

It Looked Suspicious.
"As I was coming out of a store this evening I saw an amusing sight," said a shopper. "A light rain was falling, and as the woman in front of me stepped out she opened her umbrella. Out of it fell a jeweled hatpin, a pair of gloves and two men's handkerchiefs. On its face it seemed like a case of shoplifting, but as she gathered up the articles the woman said:

"Well, if here isn't Mary's emerald hatpin and the gloves I was looking for last week and two of George's best handkerchiefs. I never thought of looking in the umbrellas for them."—New York Sun.

Got His Reply.
A funny man indulged in a practical joke recently. He put an advertisement in a paper for a wife and requested each candidate to inclose her carte de visite. It was a foolish thing to do, but one of the candidates served him out very well by sending the following letter: "Sir—I do not inclose my carte, for, though there is some authority for putting a cart before a horse, I know of none for putting one before an ass."

Aching Voids.
"Brooks," said Rivers, "that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase 'aching void.' I wish you would tell me how a void can ache."

"Well," said Brooks, reflecting a moment, "not to speak of a hollow tooth, don't you sometimes have the headache?"—Chicago Tribune.

Matrimonial Felicity.
Mrs. Quackenbush—Am yo' daughter happily married, Satch Sagg?
Mrs. Sagg—She sho' is! Bless goodness, she's done got a husband dat's skeered to death of her!—Woman's Home Companion.

You can conquer your cares more quickly if you do not continually carry a long face.

Christian Church

Sunday morning at eleven, the pastor will speak on the subject, "Jacob's Vow and Jacob's Ladder." In the evening the third of the series of special sermons about salvation will be presented. Theme, "Jesus Saves—Why?" or "Why did Christ come to Earth?" Sunday school, 9:45. Christian Endeavor, 6:30. Mid-week Prayer, Wednesday evening. Maynard R. Thompson, Pastor.

Loyal Oregonians have reason to feel proud because of the tribute to Oregon apples paid by Prof. H. E. Van Deman, judge at the Spokane Apple Show, who declared the car of Spitzenbergs winning the sweepstakes prize, which were grown at Hood River, were the most perfect apples he had ever seen. Prof. Van Deman is a noted judge of fruit having awarded the prizes at the Columbian Exposition at Chicago and he has also acted in a similar capacity at the leading fruit shows of the country.

February 1, 1911, is the date fixed for the inauguration of train service into Interior Oregon over the new Hill line up the Deschutes. By then it is expected the line will be in operation to Matolius, 150 miles south of the Columbia river. Grading has already been completed through Madras, six miles north of Matolius. Rails are now laid more than 30 miles south of the Columbia.

The display taking first prize at the recent Dry Farming Congress in Spokane was grown and exhibited by Tillman Reuter of Madras, and it was so good that the exhibit has been secured for permanent display of the Chamber of Commerce of Portland. The collection of farm products is surprisingly complete and serves as a splendid illustration of what can be done on semi-arid lands without irrigation.

A Man Wants To Die

only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all Liver, Stomach and Kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 25c at all druggists.

Saved From the Grave.

"I had about given up hope, after nearly four years of suffering from a severe lung trouble," writes Mrs. M. L. Dix of Clarksville, Tenn. "Often the pain in my chest would be almost unbearable and I could not do any work, but Dr. King's New Discovery has made me feel like a new person. Its best medicine made for the throat and lungs. Obsolete coughs, stubborn colds, hay fever, la grippe, asthma, croup, bronchitis and hemorrhages, hoarseness and whooping cough, yield quickly to this wonderful medicine. Try it. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free. Guaranteed by all druggists."

A Regular Tom Boy

was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. But laws! Her mother just applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her quick. Heals everything healable—Boils, Ulcers, Eczema, Old Sores, Corns or Piles. Try it. 25c at all druggists.

For Christmas—There is nothing that goes so far for the money expended as artistic photographs, they are prized by everyone. Come early. Have the finest line ever produced in Morrow county.

Sigsbee Studio, Club Bldg.

The news of both hemispheres—in The News.

OFFICERS

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

Elks Memorial Service.

Heppner Lodge No. 358, R. P. O. Elks, will hold the regular annual services at the hall, next Sunday, Dec. 4.

Sam E. Van Vactor will deliver the address.

The public is invited to attend these services.

Hexamethylenetetramine

Is the name of a German chemical, one of the many valuable ingredients of Foley's Kidney Remedy. Hexamethylenetetramine is recognized by medical text books and authorities as a uric acid solvent and anti-septic for the urine. Foley's Kidney Remedy promptly at the first sign of kidney trouble and avoid a serious malady. Sold by all druggists.

WANTED AT ONCE—Hampton's Magazine wants a reliable man or woman in Heppner to sell the fastest-growing magazine in America. Earn \$1.50 to \$5.00 a day. Write immediately for "Salary Plan" and FREE outfit. Address "VON," Sales Mgr., HAMPTON'S MAGAZINE, 85 West 35th Street, New York.

SEED RYE FOR SALE.

No. 1 Seed Rye for sale at \$1.75 per hundred. My place is 9 miles southwest of Lexington. I will deliver in lots big enough to make a load within a day's drive of my place at the above price. This rye is first class and clean.

Joe Ekelson.

Mr. Otto Paul, Milwaukee, Wis., says Foley's Honey and Tar is still more than the best. He writes us, "All those that bought it think it is still more than the best. Our baby had a bad cold and it cured him in one day. Please accept thanks." Sold by all druggists.

A Reliable Medicine—Not A Narcotic
Get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. It is safe and effective. Contains no opiates. Re-use substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

Good Results Always Follow

The use of Foley Kidney Pills. They are upbuilding, strengthening and soothing. Tonic in action, quick in results. Sold by all druggists.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They contain just the ingredients necessary to tone, strengthen and regulate the kidneys and bladder, and to cure backache. Sold by all druggists.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. **FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE** it is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Cook's Restaurant

A. J. COOK & SON, Props.
At rear of Roberts' Stone building, Main Street.

Meals at all Hours

Fresh Fish Received Every Thursday

We make a specialty of the Fish business for family trade. Leave your orders.

HEPPNER, 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.

DIRECTORS

W. O. MINOR
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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

Closing Out Sale

I am going to close out every piece of Tinware, Graniteware

Glassware and Dishes

Also every article on the 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c counters

Lack of room to properly handle these lines compels we do this.

Everything mentioned above will be sold at cost or below.

This is your opportunity
Don't miss it

A. M. PHELPS

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.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 6th, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Nils Johnson, of Ione, Oregon, who, on November 7th, 1903, made Homestead, No. 13042, Serial No. 03019, for N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, and S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 1 North, Range 25 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, on the 14th day of November, 1910.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joshua Dean, Thomas Craig, Frank Cook, and William Scott, all of Ione, Oregon.

C. W. MOORE, Register.
Oct 13-Nov 10

Notice for Publication—Isolated Tract.

Public Land Sale.
No. 5598
United States Land Office, The Dalles Oregon, September 28th, 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 21st day of November, 1910, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 9, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 15, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 10, T. 3 S., R. 25 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.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Notice for Publication.

Isolated Tract—Public Land Sale.
05607.

U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 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 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the 21st day of November, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, W $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 15 and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 21 T. 3 S. R. 25 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.
Oct 13-Nov 17

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Public Land Sale—Isolated Tract.
No. 05970.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, September 28th, 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 9:30 o'clock a. m., on the 23rd day of November, 1910, next, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit: N $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 22 T. 4 S. R. 24 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.
Oct 13-Nov 17

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Winfred J. Hager, deceased, and has qualified for said trust. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me duly verified, with vouchers, at the office of Sam E. Van Vactor, at Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

JAMES O. HAGER.

Administrator of the estate of Winfred J. Hager, deceased.

Dated and first published this 22d day of September, A. D. 1910.

STAR HOTEL



JEFF NEEL, Proprietor

Everything neat and clean at popular prices.

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

Everybody wants to know what The Oregonian has to say.