

# RIVALS IN MUSCLE

## Augustus of Poland and His Saxon Captain Were Strong.

### BUT THEY MET THEIR MATCH.

The Young Swedish Count Whom They Sought to Impress With Their Feats of Strength Took a Hand in the Game Himself and Dazed the King.

On a bitterly cold evening in February, 1707, a little company of Swedish dragons, hussars and grooms leading extra horses rode across the drawbridge of the castle of Lieberverda, on the banks of the river Elster, in Saxony. They were evidently expected, for the officer who headed the hussars was conducted into a brilliantly lighted chamber, where was gathered a large company of men at arms. His glances around the room told him that a drinking bout was in progress, and in the center of the gay gathering the visitor beheld the former king of Poland—King Augustus, a title he afterward regained.

Advancing to the place where the roiling, royal personage sat steeped in wine, the Swedish officer, a young man, but tall and broad shouldered, reported that his master, King Charles of Sweden, would arrive at the castle the following morning to take part in the bear hunt to which he had been invited.

Whereupon the ex-king, looking the young Swedish nobleman over with approving eye, frowned, then recovered his composure as he noted the skill with which the messenger addressed him without once using the title of "majesty." He was happy, he said complacently, that King Charles was coming, and he added, "I have been told that Count Gustaf Bertelskold—for this was the noble messenger's name—was a valiant participant in my royal friend's bear hunt."

As the evening wore on the company became noisier and the wine flowed more freely until at length August, with a gesture that commanded attention, took from the table a silver plate. Without apparent effort he bent the plate to a roll in his right hand and tossed it as drink money to a servant.

Loud cries of "Bravo!" followed this princely achievement. The example challenged imitation. A stockily built Saxon cavalry captain took from his pocket a copper coin, turning aside the tablecloth, he laid the coin on the table and with a mighty blow of his fist drove the coin so deep into the oses surface of the table that it stuck there. New shouts of applause shook even the heavy beamed ceiling.

King August then ordered several horsemen brought in. Looking them over carefully, he selected one that suited him and passed it round the company so that all could see it was strong and perfect in every way. Then he stood up and, bending the shoe backward and forward in the middle, broke it in two equal pieces and held them out in either hand to show his guests were harder than iron even.

Shouts of approval rose louder than ever, goblets were filled and emptied again, and the stocky Saxon cavalry captain was heard to proclaim that the king of Poland should one day break his enemies' weapons as easily as he breaks an iron horseshoe, at the same time giving the Swedish count a knowing look.

Count Bertelskold rose to go, this being the only reply he considered appropriate. But the aggressive Saxon captain blocked his way and shouted: "Upon my honor, I believe the little Swedish count is afraid of us. Gently, gently, my young friend. Your delicate fingers would certainly never break a horseshoe in two. Drink, drink, I say, to the health of his majesty the king of Poland!"

Count Bertelskold's hand went to his sword hilt like a flash. But he checked himself, seized a goblet and, draining it to the last drop, exclaimed: "At the request of this gentleman I drink to the prosperity of his majesty King Stanislaus. May he live long and reign happily." No deeper insult could have been offered, for it was King Charles of Sweden who had caused Stanislaus to be chosen elector of Saxony in place of Augustus.

"Draw," shouted a Polish nobleman, confronting Count Bertelskold, "or, by heaven, I will write this toast, letter for letter in red upon your blue coat!"

It was King Augustus who interrupted with the gentle reminder that the Swedish count was their guest.

"Let us," said King Augustus, "rather ask him if in the Swedish camp they do not amuse themselves with any interesting experiments of the kind we have just been having?"

"If my honored host will permit," replied Count Bertelskold, "I will attempt something that is customary with us."

"Yes, do so, my dear count," replied the king, glad to turn the threatened hoodlum into jest.

"By all means!" cried the bystanders.

Bertelskold looked around him a moment without replying. Then, suddenly seizing the two husky Polish noblemen who had been so ready to draw swords against him, Count Bertelskold raised them both up at once and, holding them, kicking and sprawling, at arm's length, bore them twice round the table and with perfect solemnity set them down at the feet of the astonished King Augustus.—Kansas City Star.

You cannot dream yourself into a character. You must hammer and forge yourself one.—Frodo.

## LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

William Johnson of Deschutes was trading in Bend Monday.

The Evening "600" club meets with Mrs. H. E. Allen tonight.

N. P. Weider has been laid up with tonsillitis but is now convalescing.

C. B. Anderson left yesterday for Seattle, to be gone for some time.

George Gates is back on the rural mail route after being off for several weeks.

R. S. Richards came in from Portland Sunday and will probably locate here.

A pole and electric light is being installed at the corner of Front and Ohio streets.

For the past few days Mrs. W. E. Parker has been laid up with an attack of grip.

Paul E. Peterson returned Sunday from a visit at his home at Friday Harbor, Wash.

William Abernathy, who left last July for his old home in Iowa, has returned to Bend.

A grange has been organized at Opal City by Cyrus H. Walker, deputy state organizer.

The Priscilla Club met with Miss Nell Markel at the F. H. Thompson residence Monday evening.

J. B. Curl, forest ranger at Roseland, came to town last week to work in the forestry office for a while.

A fire in Madras Monday night is reported as having destroyed several buildings in the business center.

H. C. Meisel, who has a ranch two and a half miles north of Deschutes, was a business visitor in Bend Monday.

The monthly dance and social of the Fraternal Brotherhood will be held tomorrow evening in Sather's hall.

S. J. Spencer, who has been living at Ontario, was in Bend last week. He expects to return in about ten days.

Willis C. and Richard Benson of Seattle are spending Easter vacation at "Mountain Crest View" ranch east of town.

Misses Anne and Gertrude Markel left Tuesday morning for their home stead in the Millican country, after a ten-day visit here.

The brick work on the new laundry building is completed and within a short time the new quarters will be ready to move in to.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Keiger returned from Albany, where they spent the winter. They reside in Millican valley on a homestead.

Testimony was taken yesterday by Commissioner Ellis in the contest case of E. O. Waite against P. C. Hardy involving the homestead claim of Hardy, 160 acres, in the Powell Butte country.

A. B. Davis, one of the foremen on the sewer construction, thinks so much of this country that he took up a homestead in the southeast country last week, having been located by O. C. Henkle. He says his partner, W. E. Hannan, also expects to locate.

O. C. Belcher, and sister, after spending the winter in the Willamette valley, were here this week en route to their homes at Beckley, in Harney county. They have homesteads in that district which they will make proof on in June. They expect to take up additional land by filing on desert claims.

Order your land plaster at once. United Warehouse Co., Bend, 2-3

SEE U. N. HOFFMAN AT ONCE ABOUT THAT FISHING LICENSE THAT YOU WILL SOON NEED.

The Baptist woman's union will meet with Mrs. R. D. Ketchum next Wednesday.

Elmer Ward has been sick for the past two days, but is able to be at his work again today.

Grand Secretary E. E. Sharon of Portland will visit the Bend lodge of Odd Fellows next Monday night.

Walter Taylor had the misfortune to fall while at work on his house near the school building and sustained a broken rib, which prevented him from going out to his homestead as he expected last week.

T. H. Foley says that work on the new power station is progressing splendidly and that probably by the first of the month brick work will commence. The Bend Brick & Lumber Co. has the brick contract.

O. M. Gupitil had a close call from a rock that was, supposedly, thrown by a blast from Bond street, as he was doing some work at his room in the old Triplett building Saturday. He had an eyeshade on and this was knocked from his head.

C. S. Benson spent Friday and Saturday in Madras on legal business and appeared as attorney for A. W. Clothier in suit brought by John McTaggart, growing out of the hiring of an auto. McTaggart asked for \$216 and was awarded \$84.

There will be services at the Catholic church Thursday, Friday and Saturday at 7:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Thursday and Friday. On Easter Sunday at 10:30 there will be solemn high mass, sermon on the feast and benediction of the blessed sacrament.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Smith have as their guests this week Mr. Smith's brother, M. E. Smith, and wife of Bemidji, Minn. They are making an extended trip to the coast. Mr. Smith is engaged in the lumber business in Bemidji.

John Moore came in from Bend Tuesday with nine passengers. He made the run in about eight hours. This is the first machine over the road this year, and considering the snow and mud made a remarkably quick trip.—Silver Lake Leader.

A carload of land plaster will arrive at the United Warehouse by Saturday. Get your order in early 2

SEE U. N. HOFFMAN AT ONCE ABOUT THAT FISHING LICENSE THAT YOU WILL SOON NEED.

## THE JONES DAIRY

Has every modern facility for handling milk and cream in a scientific and absolutely cleanly manner. Deliveries made anywhere in Bend.

## THE JONES DAIRY

## Gentlemen, at Your Service!

### Our Spring Specialties

**Bachelor's Friend Socks**---guaranteed for four months. If they wear out in that time you return the certificate we give you with purchase and the socks are replaced at once. \$1 a box, four pairs to a box, four stylish colors to choose from.

**HATS**---the famous J. T. Hardeman is the best \$3 hat made.

**CLUETT SHIRTS**---known the world over---get them here.

## A. L. FRENCH

Sasher Building.

## WINTER AND WAR

### Bitter Cold as a Factor in the Campaigns in Europe.

### ARMIES WRECKED BY FROST.

#### In Most of the Great Conflicts For a Century Past Ice Weather Has Played a Prominent Part—Napoleon's Disastrous Invasion of Russia.

War is but enough under the best of climatic conditions, but when war and bitterly cold and icy weather mix the suffering is woefully intensified. And yet there has hardly ever been a European war on a big scale in which General Jack Frost has not taken a hand.

To take a century, Napoleon lived and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what late winter usually set in in southern Russia. They told him the middle of December.

It was on June 24 that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on Sept. 14. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burned to the ground. Even then he remained until Oct. 18 before announcing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Danube froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Dardanelles, were all icebound. On the Adriatic, off Venice, was seen the amazing sight of floating ice floes. The Dardanelles and nearby waters were frozen. Jack Frost's icy finger lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on Dec. 8, Napoleon reached German soil, out of his whole vast host but 130,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25, 000 British troops, a similar number of French and 3,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the west of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From Jan. 14 to Feb. 24 the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and the English army, disastrously entered for, suffered horribly. In all the British forces lost 20,000 men, and of these only 12 per cent fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By Oct. 29 there were 850,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides.

Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half-starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country in their hands, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

The date of the last great war before that of 1912 in which Turkey was engaged was 1877. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the czar himself in command—Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dauntless band defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing and little to eat but mouse porridge and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on Dec. 9, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their push was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.—London Answers.

**Napoleon's Piano.**  
A curious footnote to history is found in G. L. de St. M. Watson's book, "A Polish Exile With Napoleon," to the effect that the emperor's entertainments at St. Helena were adorned with music from a piano which was imported from England at a cost to Napoleon himself of £422,000. The musician was per name Mme Bertrand. At any rate, the piano was bequeathed to her and was removed by her from the island after Napoleon's death.

**Disillusioned.**  
The young man was flurried on ways and means. "They say two can live as cheaply as one."  
"Do not delude yourself, Ferdinand," said the girl. "For one thing, I shall positively have to have a separate car."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Typhoid Carriers.**  
As many as 10 per cent of patients convalescing from typhoid fever are known to be typhoid carriers, who may start fresh infections at any time.

Redden never when present, but honest method causes a foul odor.—Pop.

# EASTER NEXT SUNDAY

and everybody will want something new for that event. Of course all of the ladies have bought their new hats and now must think about the other items of their toilet.

**PUMPS AND OXFORDS.** We have the snappiest line you ever saw, Patent Leathers, Suedes, Satins, White Nu-Bucks and Champagne, Oxfords, Ties and Pumps. You can see a few of these styles in our Oregon street window. Per pair \$3.50 and \$4.00

## FOR THE MEN:

**THE GORDON HAT.** Everyone new and up-to-date. The Gordons have all the real snappy styles. You can see them in our Oregon street windows. Any Gordon in the house for \$3.00

**SHIRTS.** Many new styles with the soft military collar and French turn-back cuffs. All new and your choice for \$2.00  
Our Wall street windows will show you a few of these numbers.

**FANCY HOSE.** Corded Lisle Lace, plain colors in Lisle and Silk; a beautiful line of hosiery, and you can get 3 Pr. for \$1.00

## Lara's

"The Store of Better Values"

## GREAT MOUNTAIN WHERE CRATER LAKE NOW IS

### Mount Mazama Was Monster Volcano That Disappeared Into Bowels of Earth Many Years Ago.

The following interesting article is from the bulletin of the U. S. Geological Survey:

The highest mountain in Oregon is Mount Hood, 11,225 feet above sea level. Compared with Mount Whitney, to the south in California, and Mount Rainier, to the north in Washington, each rising well above 14,000 feet, Mount Hood does not appear as a skyscraper. However, according to the geologists of the United States Geological Survey and other authorities, Oregon had at one time, probably before the dawn of life upon the earth, a great volcano which towered as far above Mount Hood as does Mount Rainier, possibly even several thousand feet higher. This was the great Mount Mazama. But thousands of years ago this mountain disappeared into the bowels of the earth and all that is left today is the huge rim around Crater Lake.

Crater Lake is the caldera of this extinct and collapsed volcano and is nearly six miles in diameter. The inside walls of the rim of the ancient

mountain are in places nearly 4,000 feet high and almost perpendicular. The lake itself is in places 2,000 feet deep and parts of the walls rise above its waters another 2,000 feet. A restoration of the mountain in fancy, using as a basis the angles of the lower slopes, which still remain, shows that the apex could not have been far from 15,000 feet in height, so that Mount Mazama was one of the most lofty and majestic peaks in the United States.

The Director of the Geological survey at Washington has a fine topographic map of Crater Lake and vicinity for sale at the nominal price of 10 cents. This map has on the back an illustrated description of Crater Lake and an account of its formation from the ancient mountain.

## DEPOT HOTEL

RIGHT AT THE PASSENGER STATION. HEADQUARTERS FOR HOMESEKERS. Rates Reasonable.

L. C. FLEMING, Prop.



# EASTER IS NEARLY HERE.

Easter Time is Hat Time. Have you pretty millinery? Are you entirely satisfied with yours? Even if you do not want to buy a new hat, remember that we have a complete stock of trimming material and that the advice and assistance of an expert trimmer is at your service. It will be a pleasure to have you call—a pleasure for both of us—because you will enjoy seeing our handsome displays and we will enjoy showing you what we have.

MRS. S. McINTOSH.