

Fifty-First
OREGON STATE FAIR,
SALEM,
September 2-7, 1912.
\$18,000.00 offered in Premiums
on Livestock, Poultry,
Agricultural and other
Products.

RACES, DOG SHOW, SHOOTING
TOURNAMENT, BAND CONCERTS,
FIREWORKS AND FREE
ATTRACTIONS.

Send for Premium List and Entry Blanks.
Reduced Rates on all Railroads.

For particulars address:

FRANK MEREDITH, Secretary,
Salem, Oregon.



"America's Finest Flouring Mills"

13,000 Mills

FISHER'S BLEND FLOUR we have striven to produce a breadstuf that is beyond all competition. True, it costs the buyer a little more than other brands, but he can't object, because it gives him better bread value.

In actual baking tests conducted in impartial Eastern laboratories under scientific conditions, FISHER'S BLEND FLOUR has repeatedly proved that it will bake more and larger loaves of better bread to the given quantity than any other flour on the market today.

We stand ready to prove this to the satisfaction of any person desiring proof.

FISHER'S BLEND is not a cheap flour, from the purchase price standpoint; but it is the cheapest flour you can buy, if you are after results, value and efficiency.

**COSTS MORE PER SACK
COSTS LESS PER LOAF**

ARE GRINDING FLOUR IN THIS COUNTRY

They are turning out all sorts of flour: good, bad and indifferent

Fisher's Blend Flour

FISHER'S BLEND,
Manufactured by the
FISHER FLOURING MILLS CO.,
SEATTLE, U.S.A.

Low Round Trips East.

On the dates given below, round trip tickets will be sold from ASTORIA AND PORTLAND, to the points in the East shown below, and many others, at greatly reduced fares quoted.

Fast Train East
In connection with North Pacific and Great Northern Railways.

Atlantic City.....\$111.00	Detroit.....	\$82.50	Omaha.....	\$ 60.00	
Baltimore.....	107.50	Duluth.....	60.00	Philadelphia.....	108.50
Boston.....	110.00	Kansas City.....	60.00	Pittsburg.....	91.50
Buffalo.....	91.50	Milwaukee.....	72.50	St. Louis.....	70.00
Chicago.....	72.50	Minneapolis.....	60.00	St. Paul.....	60.00
Colorado Springs.....	55.00	Montreal.....	105.00	Toronto.....	91.50
Denver.....	55.00	New York.....	108.50	Washington.....	107.50

DATES OF SALE.

JULY 28, 29, 30, 31, 1912.
AUGUST 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 12, 15, 16, 22, 23, 29, 30, 31, 1912.
SEPTEMBER 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 30, 1912.

Stopovers and choice of routes allowed in each direction.
Final return limit October 31, 1912.
Details of schedules, fares, etc., will be furnished on request.
W. E. COMAN, Gen'l Frt. and Pass. Agent.
Portland, Ore. T. B. JOHNSON, Gen. Agent, Astoria, Ore.

Land for Sale.

200 acres of fine unimproved land for sale, about nine miles from Tillamook City, about 30 acres could be put in cultivation with small expense. Plenty of water, vine maple, alder and crab apple. Electrical survey through the place.
—J. S. Stephens, Room No. 16, Commercial Building.
Also House to Rent and Furniture for Sale.

Notice of the Appointment of Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—To all whom it may concern that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, has appointed the undersigned administrator of the estate of SAMUEL PERREN, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, together with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at the office of E. J. Claussen, Tillamook Block, Tillamook, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.
August 15th, 1912.

ALFRED PERREN,
Administrator of the estate of Samuel Perren, deceased.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale Under Execution.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Multnomah, dated the 4th day of June, 1912, upon a judgment recovered by Thomas Bogges, plaintiff, against O. C. Edwards, defendant, in the Justice's Court of the Portland District, in said county and state, for the sum of Thirty and no 100 Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 6th day of April, 1912, and the further sum of Four and 95 100 Dollars costs and disbursements, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Circuit Court on the 1st day of June, 1912, I have levied upon that certain real property owned by said defendant, O. C. Edwards, situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, described as follows, to wit:

The W 1/2 of Sw 1/4, Se 1/4 of Sw 1/4, and the Sw 1/4 of Se 1/4 of section 34, in Township 4 S of Range 10 west of Willamette Meridian, and, on the 7th day of September, 1912, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day, at the front door of the county courthouse in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the above described real property, to satisfy the said judgment and costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of said writ.

Dated this August 8th, 1912.
H. CRESHAW,
Sheriff of Tillamook County, Ore.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon,
August 12th, 1912.

To HARRIS SAMUEL LEMMON, of Blaine, Oregon, Contestee:
You are hereby notified that Jacob A. Amacher, who gives 611 Third St., Portland, Oregon, as his post-office address, did on July 22, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. 03300, Serial No. 03300, made December 13, 1911, for E 1/2 of Nw 1/4 and Lots 1 and 2, Section 30, Township 3 South, Range 7 West, Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Harris Samuel Lemmon has never established residence on said land, has never cultivated any part of the same nor made any improvements thereon, has never lived on said land, but has wholly abandoned the same for more than six months immediately preceding the commencement of this contest.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard thereon, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and where the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

H. F. HIGBY, Register.
Date of first publication August 15th, 1912; date of second publication August 22nd, 1912; date of third publication August 29th, 1912; date of fourth publication September 5, 1912.

Eyes Tested And Glasses Fitted.

I am a member of the Optical Association of America and hold State License. All work correctly attended to and guaranteed.

Prices Reasonable for First Class Work. Can furnish References to your satisfaction.

Now for awhile at Jenkins' Jewelry Store. Addison H. Harris, Optician and Jeweler.

KNOT AND NAME

About All That Now Remain of
the Original Cossacks.

CODE OF THE FIRST TRIBES.

One Class Lived in the Villages, the Other in a Sort of Monastery, and All Were Free Warriors, Self Appointed Guardians of the People.

Wherever Russia has a fight on hand there bobs up promptly to do her bidding the Cossack. This right arm of the czar has not the best of reputations. Illustrated papers picture him a savage scarecrow mounted on a wiry looking animal, and his chief occupation is apparently the knifing and knouting of harmless people. Yet he comes of good stock.

Once upon a time there drifted into southwest Russia a tribe of runaways who called themselves "Kossaki," which is Tartar for free men, free warriors or guardians. Seemingly they lived up to the name. They protected from the Tartars the peoples in the countries which they originally had fled from and saved thousands of Russian women and children from slavery in Turkey. Growing in numbers and importance, these self appointed guardian angels became everywhere feared and respected. Their military services especially were in request. Any nation could command their help if its cause appealed to the Kossaki code of honor.

The tribe had gradually resolved itself into two classes—the village Kossaki, who lived in their own settlements all over southern Russia, and the inhabitants of the "Setch beyond the rapids." The former had the advantage over other country folk, as neighboring governments were too afraid to tax them. Between wars, to which the call came from the Setch, the village Kossaki tilled the land. Of an altogether different character was the organization of this Setch, a community of about 12,000 men with permanent headquarters in a movable settlement (the exact location was changed eight times in two centuries), usually on an unapproachable island on the lower course of the Dnieper. The Turks once tried to rush the place, but got caught in the maze of islands like rats in a trap.

The Setch in one respect resembled a monastery. No woman was allowed inside it. A man might not even bring his mother or his sister. If he did he was hanged. Here, eager to lead the free and simple life among their equals, came all sorts and conditions of men. Indeed, owing to the law enjoining celibacy, the colony depended for its numbers on newcomers, although the village Kossaki contributed recruits. Any one could join, as rank and riches were despised, and all he had to do was to submit to laws as follows: Chastity, the orthodox creed, allegiance to Russia and the south Russian dialect. No reference or inconvenient questions of his past were asked of the intending Kossak. He simply went to the elected chief and, after a brief greeting, was shown to his place in one of the "kuren," or big huts. "Here is thy home, three paces long and two paces wide, and when thou shalt die we will make it smaller."

They had good times, though, in the Setch. There were no maneuvers, no organized training, no compulsory drill. Men lay or slept in the leveled spaces between huts, enjoying, kypsy fashion, the freedom of the open air. Drink was plentiful and also tobacco. Great songs were sung, and there was much playing of stringed instruments. Throughout the place a spirit of good comradeship prevailed. A popular pastime was dancing, no easy task in cumbersome high boots. Costumes were of a picturesque variety.

The Kossak wore a mustache and on the crown of his head a lonesome wisp of hair, both being worn long to enable him to wind the three ends round his ears. Each man went armed to the teeth, and the majority carried "nagalkas" (whips which are still used).

In wartime things were different. To drink was a crime. Food, always plain, consisted of rations of uncooked horseflesh. Military organization was by election of leaders, one to every 100 men, with a colonel in command of a regiment. These officers had absolute power, but authority for only one campaign. Such war spells were of frequent occurrence, so much so that the fighting business led to the extinction of the tribe. Peter the Great had waste the Setch. Mazepa made himself unpleasant. The Setch was again bombarded and ruined when its inhabitants became, some of them, plowmen, while others were shipped to the orient. True, there was a brief reappearance of the Setch, but under different auspices and nothing like in old times. Finally the Kossaki lands were confiscated, and the tribe and its institutions gave place to serfdom and the creation of a new nobility. The Cossack of today inherits little of the old traditions but the name and the whip.—Harper's Weekly.

This Life.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win the heart and secure comfort.—Sir H. Davy.

Nobody can help being born stupid, but anybody can help becoming stupider than he was born.—Lady Helen Forbes.

ADMIRAL VERNON.

He Invented "Grog" and Gave a Name to Washington's Home.

Few Americans are informed as to how Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, received its name.

The unfortunate Duke of Monmouth had a secretary named Vernon, a prudent, sensible man of business, who, after the duke's death, found favor in influential quarters and under William III. became a secretary of state. He left a son, Edward, born in 1684, who, greatly against his father's wishes, entered the navy and, serving with distinction, rose to the rank of admiral. In 1722 he was elected to the house of commons, and having, in July, 1730, declared there that Porto Bello might be reduced with six sail of the line, he was sent with a squadron to fulfill his prediction. On returning home successful he received the thanks of both houses and the freedom of the city of London. From that time, however, his star declined. An expedition to Cartagena, made two years later, signally failed.

It was in the land force at Cartagena that Lawrence Washington, George's eldest brother by fourteen years, had served, and apparently he esteemed Vernon, as he gave his name to his home on the Potomac, and procured a midshipman's appointment for George. His mother's interposition ultimately prevented the boy's availing himself of this appointment.

Vernon's popularity was so great that his unlucky expedition does not seem to have affected it, as he was actually elected to parliament for three places on his return. Probably his known hostility to the government had much to do with this. In 1745 he was detailed to watch the North sea, in view of the movement of the pretender's adherents. The next year a serious squabble arose between him and the government, resulting in his producing two pamphlets that so exasperated the authorities that by the king's express command he was struck off the list of admirals. He died in 1757.

It was Vernon who brought into use the custom of mixing water with the ration of rum, which got the name of grog from his habit of wearing a grog waistcoat, and hence his nickname of "Old Grog." To summarize, the man who invented grog is buried in Westminster abbey, commemorated by Smollett and gave a name to Washington's home.

An Awe Inspiring Spectacle.

Of the overpowering magnificence of the sun's corona as seen in a total eclipse some idea may be gathered when it is considered that even matter of fact scientists are stricken speechless with awe in its presence. Sir Francis Galton was once assigned to measure the heat of that strange halo. He recounts that he experienced a feeling of supreme exultation when he discovered that his instrument was broken and that he would be permitted a few moments in which to revel in the remarkable spectacle. So carried away was he by the glory of the panorama that he even forgot to note down the beginning of the first contact.

Roman Lamps.

Roman lamps were of many sizes, but most of them very closely resembled what is at present denominated a sauce or gravy boat. At one end there was a ring, through which the finger was passed when the light was carried. The body of the vessel was filled with oil, and at the other end there was a small tube, through which a rag wick was passed. When this was lighted the smoke and odor of the rancid fat employed were extremely offensive. Many Roman poets mention the abominable effluvia sent out by the lamps at the feasts.

Punishment For Poisoners.

In ancient Rome poisoning was punished by crucifixion, no matter what the rank of the criminal, although this penalty was usually reserved for slaves. A Roman of respectable station, having been convicted of poisoning his ward, was sentenced to be crucified, but protested against the punishment as unfit for a gentleman. The emperor thereupon ordered the cross to be painted white and otherwise made more presentable than those commonly used. Whether the convict expressed himself as better satisfied is not recorded.

Indolent Rossini.

Rossini was one of the most indolent men that ever lived, yet he wrote operas against time, as it were. "The Barber of Seville," for instance, was written and mounted in less than a month, which fact gave rise to Donizetti's cozened witticism. Upon being informed that Rossini had finished his opera in thirteen days Donizetti replied: "It is very possible. He is so lazy!"

Information Wanted.

"Boy," said the man in No. 25 as the page entered his room, "go over to No. 21 and find out if that lady is morning or singing. If she is singing ask the clerk to change my room; if she's morning tell the clerk to send for a physician."—London Tit Bits

No Use For Barbers.

Customer in barber's chair.—So you haven't heard Von Trumper, the world famous pianist? Barber.—No. Dose pianists never patronize me, an' so I never patronize dem.—Exchange.

Not So Enjoyable.

Friend.—Your wedding breakfast was a delightful affair. Mr. Honeymoon (with a sigh)—Yes, but we've had others since.

Early and prudent fear is the mother of safety.—Horke.

BRIDGE OF THE SEAS.

The Isthmus From Which Every Other Isthmus Has Been Named.

The "Bridge of the Seas" is the striking name which Pindar gives to the narrow isthmus which connects the gulf of Corinth with the Aegean sea. It is one of the most interesting strips of soil on the five continents. It is the isthmus par excellence of all the world, for from its Greek name, Isthmia, every other isthmus has been named.

The ancients were not good sailors. They never went by sea where they could conveniently go by land, and to cross this narrow neck of land, only four miles wide, saved them many a weary league of sailing around a stormy coast in going from the Peloponnesus to Attica and indeed from Europe to Asia.

The southeastern point of Attica was especially dangerous, and an old proverb used to run, "When you are rounding Cape Malla forget all you have at home." Indeed, navigation in these seas was almost wholly abandoned in the winter months, and we remember that in the graphic account of St. Paul's shipwreck he advised the captain to winter in the Cretan harbor of Fair Havens. Through disregarding this advice disaster came to ship and crew and prisoners alike.

No wonder, then, that the isthmus, which the ancient city of Corinth dominated, became at one time the breakfast and perhaps the most notable strip of land which the world knew. More battles have been fought, more dynasties established or dethroned, just there in all probability than in any other spot on the earth's surface.—Christian Herald.

A ROYAL FEATHER CLOAK.

Kalakaia Couldn't Wear It, and His Groom Disgraced It.

When King Kalakaia of Hawaii visited Japan many years ago he was very anxious to exhibit to the Japanese his famous royal feather cloak. It did not look well draped over the regular costume of the king, which was based on European military models. It was out of the question to wear it draped over brown cuticle, as was the ancient fashion. Finally it was decided to let Robert, one of his attendants, wear it.

William N. Armstrong, the King's attorney general, said: "This additional service delighted Robert, who now, according to a confidential statement made to his Japanese attendant, was 'keeper of the royal standard,' 'groom of the feather cloak' and 'valet in ordinary.'" While in the imperial car, on the way to Tokyo, the king's suit had suddenly seen Robert sitting in state in the luggage car dressed in a silk hat, white gloves and with the gorgeous royal cloak hanging over his shoulders, the tableau being completed by a group of Japanese attendants who were standing before him lost in admiration.

"But Robert was scarcely equal to the dignity that was his. In his capacity of valet he preceded the party to the palace assigned to them and discovered there abundance of wines and spirits, which he consumed until they arrived. He was found asleep in the king's bedchamber with the silk hat far down over his head and the gorgeous cloak askew on his shoulders. He was at once deposed from his office of 'groom of the feather cloak.'"

At Least He Hesitated.

A group of St. Louis men were discussing a banker in that city who has the reputation of hard bargainer, close shrewdness and who invariably gets his pound of flesh.

"Oh, well," said a man present who hadn't taken part in the general hand-merest, "he isn't so bad. I went in to see him the other day to get a loan of \$10,000, and he treated me very courteously."

"Did he lend you the money?"
"No, he didn't lend it to me, but he hesitated before he refused."—Saturday Evening Post.

New Management.

"What's come over Wombat? I saw him scotching up Penn avenue a little while ago, and he couldn't stop for a word."

"Yes; he's working like a horse these days."

"But he used to be rather lazy. Why the change?"

"He's under a new management. His latest wife needs a lot of expensive things."—Pittsburgh Post.

Usually.

Jack—Hello, Fred! Had your hair cut? Fred—Yes, old fellow. I found a place where they cut your hair while you wait. Jack—That's good. A barber's shop is usually a place where they cut some other man's hair while you wait.

The Likeness.

Mrs. Newed—'I suppose now we have disagreed you are comparing this to your old home. Mr. Newed—Exactly. This is just like the rows mother used to make.—Baltimore American.

Their Happiness.

"How about that newly married just made couple next door to you? Do they seem happy?"
"Unhappily."—Boston Transcript.

In a Department Store.

Flourwalker—Something I can do for you, sir? Nervous Gentleman—I have lost my wife. Flourwalker—Mourning goods on third floor.—Life.

There is love, and there is justice. Justice is for oneself; love is for others.—B. L. Stevenson.