

THE OLDEST THRONE IN EUROPE.



What is probably the oldest throne in Europe has just been discovered and laid bare. This remarkable and surprising find was accomplished by the British archaeologist and explorer, Arthur Evans, at Knossos, on the island of Crete. The main feature of his last season's work was the uncovering of the original gypsum throne used by King Minos in his great palace, now being excavated. Minos, as will be remembered, was the son of Zeus, the first law-giver of Greece, who is styled the Cretan Moses, who every nine years repaired to the cave of Zeus and received from the immortal god of the mountains the laws for his people. Here from the gypsum throne more than 4,000 years ago King Minos read his laws to his subjects. The most interesting of all the chambers exposed was the spacious throne-room. The walls were elaborately decorated with frescoes, which have established a new epoch in the history of painting for that early period, as little of the kind, even of the classical Greek antiquity has been hitherto known earlier than the Pompeii series.

The colors were almost as brilliant as when laid down more than 4,000 years ago. Round the walls of the throne-room were found low stone benches, and between these, separated by a small interval and raised on a stone base, stood the great gypsum throne, with a high back and colored with decorated designs. Its lower part was adorned with a curiously carved arch, with crocheted moldings, showing an extraordinary anticipation of some most characteristic of Gothic architecture. Here truly was the council chamber of King Minos and his sovereign lady. It may be said to-day that the youngest of European rulers (Prince George) as high commissioner of Crete has in his dominions the oldest throne in Europe.

AN AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Countess Perigord Will Show Husband the Greatness of Uncle Sam.

One of the prettiest of American girls who have found a foreign husband is home on a long vacation and society in New York has made great plans for her entertainment. She is the Countess Bosc de Talleyrand Perigord and was formerly Miss Helen Morton, daughter of Hon. Levi P. Morton, once Vice President of the United States. The countess is an acknowledged beauty. Before her marriage she was as well known in the society of Paris and London as in New York. It is said that Mr. Morton told her and each of her four sisters that they were to marry for love—an object that is not often realized in society weddings nowadays. Two of the countess' sisters are mar-



COUNTESS DE TALLEYRAND PERIGORD.

ried and apparently heeded their father's advice. The countess herself selected a husband belonging to one of the oldest and most honored houses in France. The count is a fine specimen of manhood and lives the greater part of his time in London, where he is well liked. He owns extensive estates in France and has kept himself free from sensations of any kind.

Countess Perigord is a woman of many accomplishments. She is literary, musical and hospitable. She is a woman of little nonsense and is cosmopolitan in her tastes. In New York she owns a mansion near Central Park. She and the count will leisurely travel over the country, as one of the objects in coming here is that the count may have an opportunity of seeing for himself the extent and greatness of this country.

CANTON'S ROTARY DOG.

Puzzles All Observers by the Nature of His Morning Exercise.

A mysterious dog has appeared in the vicinity of Baltimore with terrifying effects upon some of the persons who are said to have seen it. The negro stevedores employed in loading and unloading the ships at the Northern Central Railroad's iron ore piers, Lower Canton, are in a fever of excitement about the existence and peculiar actions of this strange canine, which each day goes through a most remarkable proceedings in the woods near the piers and in the rear of Patapasco Park. The dog is known among

the stevedores as "the spook dog of Cooks' woods," and that particular patch of forest where the canine is said to have his stamping ground is as carefully avoided by the negroes as though a family of rattlesnakes had taken up quarters there.

Near the southern edge of the woods, about 150 feet north of the Northern Central's weighing station, is a circular path, well marked by the pattering of feet. Around this path the dog is said to run between the hours of 6 and 7 each morning. How the animal came to perform this peculiar feat is not known, but that it does so is stoutly affirmed by a hundred or more men who have witnessed the exhibition, which has been repeated almost every morning since June.

Several gentlemen, after witnessing the dog's movements, have concluded that the quadruped was at one time connected with a show in which his duty was to run about an arena at a certain hour each day. They think that the habit contracted there has clung to the dog and cannot be shaken off. The performance usually lasts about an hour, and of late there is frequently a number of spectators on hand. Attempts have been made to capture the beast, but it eludes all efforts and persists in taking its morning exercise unless frightened off by an attempt to interfere.

The animal is said to be black, with tan legs, somewhat resembling a collie, and is about as large as a setter. A few weeks ago the path was filled up with dirt to determine if the dog could find the place again. The next day when the canine returned he began the usual race with himself in precisely the same spot, and a few days later the path was again clearly marked. It is now worn about two inches deep. Tree roots which cross it are worn like scoured planks. In the center of the circle are several trees.—Baltimore Sun.

New Names for Warships.

While other countries in Europe are confining themselves mostly to conventional names for their ships of war, such as those of sovereigns, battles, naval and military heroes, rivers and cities, the French have struck out in a new line. The new battleships building and about to be laid down in accordance with the restored program of 1900 are to receive names suggestive of the principles of the revolution. Two, the battleships *Republique* and *Patrie*, are now in hand; and four others of the largest class, to be named *Democratie*, *Liberte*, *Justice* and *Verite*, are about to be commenced. Besides these, a number of powerful cruisers, some of which are already launched, are to be added to the French navy. They are called after illustrious statesmen and literary men, the latter a most unusual thing. They are the *Leon Gambetta*, *Jules Ferry*, *Victor Hugo*, *Jules Michelet*, and *Ernest Renan*.—New York Sun.

Merely a Guess.

"I see that a young man can get a college degree now in three years." "What's that for?" "I dunno. Maybe it's to enable him to get a street-car conductor's job a year earlier."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Repenting Now.

"What was she married in?" "Haste."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Sickness is the interest we pay on life's mortgage.

His Conscience at Work.
Grandma—Willie, I don't want you to play with Sammy Hill any more.
Willie—Why not?
Grandma—Because he is a bad little boy.
Willie—Well, loc-a-her, I ain't so doggone good myself that you ought to be a-kickin'.—Detroit Free Press.

For coughs and colds there is no better medicine than Piso's Cure for Consumption. Price 25 cents.

A Stay-at-home Traveler.

Stranger—What wonderful tales old Blinks relates! I must have been a great traveler in his day.
Native—He was never outside the county in his life, but, you see, his mind has wandered for years.

For frost-bite, chills, sore and lame joints, stiffness of muscles—try Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It won't disappoint you!

Johnnie's Logical Request.

Johnny—Mamma, should we pray for other people?
Mother—Certainly, Johnny.
Johnny—Well, sen, can't you say my prayers for me after this?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Better Than Some Canned.

Some people think that the only really good canned peaches, apricots, cherries and the rare are the ones which are canned at home. The reason these people think this is that they have never tried Monopole canned peaches and apricots and cherries. If you will buy a can from your grocer and don't think they are any better than your mother ever put up, we'll not have another word to say to you about Monopole. If your grocer doesn't handle Monopole groceries send us his name. Wadhams & Kerr Bros., Portland.

Geographical Horror.

Rivers (looking at his watch)—Are you Hungry?
Brooks—Yes, Sam.
Rivers—Well, come along. I'll Fiji. —Judge.

Bargains in Uniforms...

FOR SALE—Supply of Military Full Dress Coats, White Helmets, (Spiked), White Belts, suitable for Bands, Lodges, Etc.

L. H. KNAPP,
Quartermaster Third Regiment,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Certainly Seemed Strange.

"Yes," she explained to Johnny, "we have asked God for a little baby." Not long after twins arrived.
"Well," commented Johnny to his father, "It's mighty funny that you didn't know how big an order you gave."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Sline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Sline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mind Over Matter.

Mrs. Jenks—How did you manage to keep cool yesterday? It was so hot.
Mrs. Brown—Why, I went out shopping for Christmas things.—Detroit Free Press.

Simple Rule in Harmony.

A mingling of the two colors—a green veil disposed over a blue hat, or knots of velvet ribbon of the combined shades, gives tone to the simplest toilette.

Few Savers in Sheffield.
Not 10 per cent of the large wage earners in the English cutlery trade save a farthing, declares the Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitch*

He Had Found Out.

Mrs. Billus—John, you ought not to be so hard on the young man who comes to see Bessie. You were a young man once yourself, and my recollection is that you were sometimes a very silly one.

Mr. Billus—Silly? I was an idiot, Maria; I was an idiot! I have found it out since.

Parents' Responsibility Great

It is the right of every child to be well born, and to the parents it must look for health and happiness. How inconceivably great is the parents' responsibility, and how important that no taint of disease is left in the blood to be transmitted to the helpless child, entailing the most pitiable suffering, and marking its little body with offensive sores and eruptions, catarrh of the nose and throat, weak eyes, glandular swellings, brittle bones, white swelling and deformity.

How can parents look upon such little sufferers and not reproach themselves for bringing so much misery into the world? If you have any disease lurking in your system, how can you expect well developed, healthy children? Cleanse your own blood and build up your health, and you have not only enlarged your capacity for the enjoyment of the pleasures of life, but have discharged a duty all parents owe to posterity, and made mankind healthier and happier.

There is no remedy that so surely reaches deep-seated, stubborn blood troubles as S. S. S. It searches out even hereditary poisons, and removes every taint from the blood, and builds up the general health. If weaklings are growing up around you, right the wrong by putting them on a course of S. S. S. at once. It is a purely vegetable medicine, harmless in its effects, and can be taken by both old and young without fear of any bad results.

Write us about your case, and let our physicians advise and help you. This will cost you nothing, and we will also send our book on blood and skin diseases.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DIDN'T HURT A BIT!



We extract, crown and bridge teeth without inflicting pain. Our methods are modern and meet with the approval of the most exacting. Call and see us. Examination free. Fees reasonable. Both 'phones: Oregon South 2291; Columbia 368. Open evenings till 9. Sundays from 9 to 12.



WISE BROS., Dentists. 205, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, Fatline Bldg. Cor. Third and Washington St. PORTLAND, OREGON.

SYRUP OF FIGS



Acts Gently;
Acts Pleasantly;
Acts Beneficially;
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.