

WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure. Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerves and stomach.



Babe Ruth Suspended.

New York.—Babe Ruth, baseball's champion slugger of all time, picturesque idol of youthful millions and the highest salaried player of the major leagues, was suspended from his throne Saturday.

Indefinite suspension and a fine of \$5000, imposed at St. Louis by Manager Miller Huggins of the New York Yankees with a brief explanation that Ruth had been guilty of "misconduct off the field," were the vehicles of the diamond king's descent.

Chicago Folk Swelter.

Chicago.—Stifling heat sent Chicagoans to beaches and other cool spots Sunday for relief from temperatures ranging from 96 to 100 degrees. The official government thermometer registered 96 degrees while some districts unofficially reported a temperature of 10 degrees.

World's Largest Library.

The largest library in the world is the Bibliotheque Nationale, Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,500,000 volumes, 350,000 pamphlets, 150,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, 1,500,000 old prints and engravings, and nearly 150,000 medals and coins.

Elephant Four Feet Tall.

A pygmy elephant, full grown but only 3 feet, 8 inches high, has arrived in London from the African Congo. It comes from the same section of Africa where pygmy men, hippopotami and buffaloes exist.

Jesuit Martyr.

Father Isaac Jogues, the French Jesuit missionary, who is one of the many holy persons beatified during the holy year in Rome, was killed by Mohawk Indians at Caughnawaga, N. Y., October 15, 1646.

Ibsen Voluntary Exile.

Ibsen, the Norwegian dramatist, after failing to stir up his countrymen by his "A Brother in Need," to rally to the aid of Denmark, left Norway in voluntary exile, and remained away until 1891.

Developed Own Talent.

Melissner, the great French painter of military subjects, was practically self taught, having received only very meager instruction from teachers. His "Retreat From Moscow" was sold for \$170,000 in 1890.

Hand Power.

It has been estimated that if all the hand-shaking of the last election could be put to milking cows, all the cows of the nation would be milked for a week.—Good Hardware.

Of Spanish Origin.

Ranching is a term derived from the Spanish-American word rancho, originally meaning a place where herdsmen eat and sleep, but gradually extended to mean a grazing farm.

Expensive Cup of Coffee.

The first cup of coffee made in France was drunk by Louis XIV about 250 years ago. The price then was about \$25 a pound.

Brother Williams.

You'd better get through with de housecleanin' in dis little old worl' befo' you tackle de bigger problems of de universe.—Atlanta Constitution.

Ancient Use of Figures.

When Roman numerals were used, before the use of figures, all figuring was done with the abacus.

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ROAD BUILDING

BUY SATISFACTION WITH HARD PAVING

When the street running past your house or in front of your place of business is to be paved you are interested in seeing that the material chosen has the advantage of providing for economy and satisfaction. Your money will pay the initial cost and you will have to bear your share of the maintenance and repair bills. Time and traffic will test the quality of the materials used and if they are chosen wisely, with a view to economy both in first cost and in the maintenance, you will find good cause for congratulation.

By experience over a term of years it has been found that hard-surfaced pavements meet all requirements. A street thus improved is sure to give satisfaction. Now first cost alone is no good argument; the cheapest surface may prove the most expensive in the end. Reasonable first cost with proved durability under traffic and changing weather conditions, and with low maintenance charges as the years go by are the qualities that should make up your first standard by which to judge. Other advantages seldom can outweigh this group that determines directly the cost of the street to the taxpayer, at the start and for years to come.

Having paid for a paved street you want to enjoy the improvement without being called upon for taxes every year in order that it may be repaired or rebuilt. The original cost should be the last except for such incidental attention as may be needed. In case of necessity it should be possible to cut through the street surface to reach the underground pipes and later to restore the section to its original condition. With a pavement properly built the cost of maintenance is insignificant. While there are many instances where streets of this type have received no attention for several years, once a year the paving should be inspected and the joints filled with bituminous material if need be. No patching is required, for, once built, hard pavement retains its shape through all seasons and carries loads over bad spots in the supporting earth below. If it should become necessary to get at pipes or conduits buried beneath the pavement, it can be cut through and repairs readily made so that the pavement is truly monolithic once more, and the patch can be detected only with difficulty. This work can be done by the regular city forces and requires only a few simple tools.

Michigan Gives Nation Its Best Road Builders

Michigan university, in establishing a chair of highway engineering and transport, is among the first of the colleges of the country to approach this important subject from the practical standpoint. It supplies a full staff of instructors, library and practical apparatus, to which 20,000 feet of floor space is devoted. To receive the master's degree, candidates must hold a baccalaureate or engineering degree from an approved college, although provision is made for the reception of nontechnical students of practical experience or training, who, however, are not eligible for a degree. The fact that 900 technical men are required yearly for the government service alone, with the thousands of engineers needed to build and care for the 2,800,000 miles of surfaced highways of the United States, and the additional thousands of miles of city streets, make this move on the part of the university a timely one. Equipment of the course includes all modern machinery for the preparation of materials, testing apparatus, laboratories for the analysis of surfacing and road building constituents, abrasion and impact machines for proving the finished work, and all necessary appliances for modern road construction. Eight months is the required term for graduation.

Trees on Highways

Trees adapted to their environs may grow to a great age and nobility, and in this way highway planting will become a most important task in the matter of our rural landscapes. This points to another important matter—the designing and supervision of the work. It is a matter of great importance, a matter that requires great knowledge of plant life as well as the vision of the artist. Roadside planting, the development of state reservations, and rural parks are equal in importance to city planting and are far greater in scope and vision than the latter. A period of great cultural advancement is always measured by the vision and the outlook for the future.

Missouri Going Ahead

Missouri is marching steadily forward in the building of paved highways. The state highway department awarded contracts for the construction of 67.5 miles of road to cost \$574,705, making a total of \$18,000,000 of road work contracted for since January 1. Missouri is constructing a highway system that will compare favorably with that of any state in the Union. The system will enable the farmers to market their products more advantageously by making the cities more accessible.

THE ROOM OF THE PURPLE RAY

By DON MARK LEMON

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

FOUR months after the salt waves had laid at his feet the cold form of his love, came the news that Herbert Munson was the possessor of a startling secret. He had, it was stated, discovered a Purple Ray that would wither and destroy certain human cells of memory without injury or danger to neighboring cells. This rumor was followed by the still more amazing report that Munson had erected the Mansion of Forgetfulness, to which all who would free their minds of a hopeless passion might repair, and in one brief hour, forget.

And, sure enough, here they came—those who loved not wisely but too well, those who loved deeply but hopelessly, and those who loved the dead and could endure the grief no longer—and the Purple Ray "plucked from the memory its rooted sorrow" and they went forth from the Mansion of Forgetfulness unscarred and fancy-free.

Yet he who showed others how to forget would not himself forget. It was agony to know that she was dead, and he would never see her face again, yet he shrank from forgetfulness as the soul shrinks from oblivion. Try as he would, he could not drag himself from the haunted halls of memory, though he remembered that the world without was wonderfully fair, and other women, perhaps as lovely as she, were waiting there to love and be loved. No! Let others forget, he would not! Not that he lived in hope, for had he not kissed the salt foam from her dead face? But that memory was all that remained of a love which was no more.

He watched them come and go—watched the many, ah, too many, pilgrims arrive with sorrowful, love-haunted faces, but depart with unconcerned, care-free looks, and at times he feared that his philanthropy was a sacrifice. There seemed something unholy in this sudden transmutation of grief into gladness; this swift thrusting aside of their own free will to forget a hopeless passion, and they could now return whence they came and love again, more wisely if less deeply.

Some came, thinking to blot out other memories than that of a hopeless love—memories of sin and crime—but the Purple Ray would not be thwarted to such base purposes, and they left, abashed and disappointed.

It was in winter, when the snow was changed to crystal as it fell upon the walls and cornices of the beautiful marble edifice, or piled itself in drifts of sifted diamonds against the stained glass windows, when a lady came alone across the vales and entered the broad gateway of the Mansion of Forgetfulness.

Something in her manner—perhaps her agitated hesitation at the portals—moved the master to accost her. "Kind friend," he said, "were it not better to remember what you now seek to forget?" As he spoke he drew closer about his face the cowl he wore to conceal his identity from the merely curious.

A sigh was the only immediate answer, as the pilgrim leaned wearily against a marble pillar. Then came the low spoken words:

"Perhaps I may only half forget. I would remember, yet not remember so acutely."

"No, you will wholly forget. The Purple Ray is oblivion itself."

"Ah, well, better I kill these painful memories than break my heart!"

"Then, if it must be so, enter and forget."

"Show me the way and let me go quickly," was the plea of the veiled lady. "I have come far, and the worst is only a few steps farther on."

"Come, then!" and the master led the way to the room of the Purple Ray.

An hour passed, when the door was opened and the veiled visitor came forth and descended the broad stairway. She moved quickly and lightly, and at the foot of the stairs she laughed musically as she again met the master.

"Have you forgotten?" he asked.

"Forgotten! I know that I have forgotten something, else why am I here, yet I do not know what I have forgotten."

"So they all say!"

A flush of rosy light shone from a slender window overhead, halting the pilgrim like a saint.

"How beautiful everything is!" she exclaimed. "Why do I wear this veil? I will no longer!"

So saying, she loosened it, disclosing a face young and exquisitely fair. The man shrank back as if pierced by a bolt.

"My God, it is her spirit!" he gasped.

"No, no!" protested the visitor. "I am not a spirit, and I fear I am too, too human."

"You are Morella!" whispered the man, staring before him like one peering through intense darkness.

"I am. Who are you that ask?"

"Morella! I thought you dead! I kissed you for dead and then the waves swept me away and I saw you no more."

"Some fishermen once found me on a sandy beach, where they said I had fainted. Who are you?"

The man drew back his cowl.

"Look!" There was no light of recognition in the other's eyes. "My God! the Ray has blotted out all memory!"

"Pray tell me what you mean, and let me go," came the passionless words.

A groan was the only reply, and the man hid his face in his hands.

"You seem to know what I have forgotten. Has it aught to do with you?"

"O Morella, it were better that I thought you dead than to know that you have forgotten! Do you not recall our betrothal? See, you have the ring upon your hand! Does it not awaken one recollection of other days?"

The girl gazed blankly at the ring on her hand, and shook her head.

"Has the Ray blotted out every fair memory! Have you returned to life only to forget! Try to think, dearest: Do you not remember that day in Naples when we pledged eternal love for each other?"

"I remember no betrothal." A deep look of pity came into the speaker's eyes when she saw the pain her words had caused. "If remembrance is so sad, why do you not also forget?"

"My love!" he groaned, "you are making the world darker to me than to dying eyes! You ask me to forget! You!"

"You forget that I have forgotten."

The man groaned in utter anguish.

As she turned to go he stayed her by a gentle touch. "Wait here while I, too, go and kill that memory!"

He dragged himself up the broad stairway, looking back once when he had reached the landing, then turned and staggered toward the room of the Purple Ray.

Indians Didn't Intend Selling Lands Outright

"From the day that white men had their first land dealings with Indians," says the Frontier, "it has been assumed that the aborigines sold their lands outright, and the various negotiations into which the United States entered with them for the transfer of their lands by treaty or agreement, until comparatively recent times, are no exception.

"As a matter of fact, Indians recognized neither individual ownership of land nor the tribal right of permanent transfer. A man might put any unoccupied land to personal use, and it was his by virtue only of such usage; but if he once abandoned it for any reason, or failed to cultivate or otherwise use it, it reverted automatically to the tribe.

"We often hear of this or the other tract of land having been 'purchased' from Indians by the colonists for a song. Noteworthy among these instances is the island of Manhattan, now worth untold billions, that was 'bought' by the Dutch settlers for a handful of gew-gaws; but there is no doubt that, as in numerous other cases, the Manhattan Indians believed that they were merely permitting the white settlers to live among them and that the trinkets were merely a token of friendship."

First Aid for Wounds

Burnt paper has been suggested as a quick and easy and clean remedy for first aid to the injured. The first principle in first aid to the injured is to find a remedy quickly. A short time ago Sir James Cantile caused some astonishment by explaining that a dressing of burned paper for wounds was one of the cleanest and easiest to use. This may seem an odd sort of remedy, yet, after all, nothing is more natural, for burned paper, although black, is clean, since it has been thoroughly purified by intense heat. Many instructors advocate this in preference to a pocket handkerchief, but providing the handkerchief is fresh from the laundry the inside folds may be used with equal safety. In the matter of dressing for wounds, the golden rule is to provide something that has not come in contact with germs or dirt.

Lunch in Marble Forest

On the roof of the cathedral of Milan is a little buffet where one may take luncheon or tea—a unique case, perhaps, of a restaurant on the roof of a church. It is a recent innovation. In the past there was only a small kiosk where fruit and light drinks were obtainable. Lately a more ambitious undertaking was developed. There are now all varieties of food-stuffs. It is the custom of the Milanese who cannot afford to leave the city for their summer vacations, to climb the Duomo for lunch and eat in the forest of marble pinnacles and flying buttresses. From the height of about 300 feet one can enjoy a view of the city, the Lombard plain and the Alps from Mount Viso to the Arler.—Mario Borsa.

Which Limb?

Uncle Sol threw aside the letter he was reading and uttered an exclamation of impatience. "Doggone!" he cried. "Why can't people be more explicit?"

"What's the matter, pa?" asked Aunt Sue.

"This letter from home," Uncle Sol answered, "says father fell out of the apple tree and broke a limb."—Kreolite News.

Historical Character

The nickname "Rob Roy" was given to the black Macgregor, a Scottish adventurer, who assumed the name Campbell in consequence of the prescription of his clan by the Scottish parliament in 1602. He is the Robin Hood of Scotland, and the hero of one of Sir Walter Scott's most popular novels. He was a partisan of the "Old Pretender"—the son of James II.—during the Jacobite rebellion in 1715.—Kansas City Star.

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Canadian Confederation.

The first legislative step toward a federal union of the provinces of British North America was made by the legislature of Nova Scotia in 1861, when a motion in favor of such a union was adopted by the house of assembly by unanimous vote. Six years later confederation was an accomplished fact, having been established by the four provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario.—Family Herald.

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Alligators' Teeth.

Alligators in the rivers of Florida are rapidly decreasing in numbers, so to supply enough reptiles for marketing, a breeding farm has been established. The 'gators are long-lived, several hundred years claimed for many in captivity and many more years for those in the wild state. When the reptile's teeth wear out a new set grows, the average 'gator grinding down twenty sets during its lifetime.

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Put "Pep" into Workers.

A freak story from the Franco-American excavations at ancient Carthage brings also an interesting lesson in the psychology of labor. The workmen, like all Africans and most other people, were lazy and shirked the job. So the excavators put in moving pictures of the work in progress. Every digger worked like mad, and there was a rush of unpaid volunteers, all digging to get into the pictures.—Tit Bits.

Of Wartime Origin.

The term "Anzac," as applied to the colonial soldiers of Great Britain during the World war, is formed from the initial letters of the words "Australian and New Zealand Army Corps." The phrase was used by General Birdwood in a telegram dispatched from the Gallipoli peninsula. Some have sought to interpret it as being composed of the initial letters of the British colonies—Australia, New Zealand, Africa and Canada.

Early Glass Making.

Glass is said to have been brought to England in the year 674 A. D. by Benedict Biscop, but the first glass factory in England was established at Crutched-Frirs in the year 1557. Mirrors was first made in England at Lambeth, London, by Venetian artists under the patronage of the duke of Buckingham in the year 1673.

Teeth Are Legal Tender.

Bits of walrus ivory, whalebone, sealskin, fox, fawn and reindeer skin, walrus teeth, sinew for sewing a bead and a kid boot are legal tender in northern Alaska. The walrus tooth is valued at 5 cents, the fox at 11½ cents, the whalebone at ½ cent, and so on down the list.—Red Cross Courier.

Midsummer Eve Customs.

In France, Midsummer eve is spoken of as the Eve of the Nativity of Saint John Baptist, and in Brittany from every hilltop a beacon light glows. These are known as the Fires of Saint John.

Amen to That!

In an imperfect world you must meet some fools. Pray that they may not be behind steering wheels.—Duluth Herald.

Engagement Ring is Gift.

Louis Peterson applied at a San Francisco police court for a warrant for the arrest of a former fiancée who would not return her engagement ring. The magistrate denied the request on the ground that an engagement ring is a gift and not a trust.

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