

COUNCIL THROUGH AT 9:15--ALMOST

QUIET AND SPEEDY SESSION HELD WITH TEMPLETON AMONG THE ABSENT

NEW JITNEY LAW IS SPRUNG

Gay and Festive Time Held over Condition of Streets, and Tangles are Referred to Committee

With Mr. Templeton among the absent, Oregon City's council managed to get along very nicely Wednesday night; and while a few little problems were referred to the street committee for settlement, it is perhaps noteworthy that at a quarter after nine Mayor Jones announced that the table was clear. This never happened when the chairman of the street committee was present.

Though the chair of Mr. Templeton was vacant, there were several things that happened that reminded the council of his efforts, however. There was a second jitney ordinance, for instance. Mayor Jones found that on his desk at ten minutes after nine, and denied at first that he knew where it came from. The ordinance was referred to the finance committee for consideration, on motion of Councilman Hackett. After it had been sent to this committee, Mr. Hackett rose and said he would like to know who was the author of it.

"I don't know," said his honor, "I found it on the table here."

"It's not my child," said Councilman Cox.

"Maybe the cat brought it in," suggested City Engineer Miller.

The Honorable Christian Schuebel blushed, and upon being questioned by the newspapermen, Mayor Jones said that the Honorable Christian Schuebel had brought the document into the council chamber. Asked who had given it to him, Mr. Schuebel said he declined to be interviewed. Possible light on the origin of the ordinance may be shed, however, by a remark dropped to the mayor before the council meeting by Clarence Fields, of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company. He told his honor that he thought the ordinance would be ready for consideration Friday afternoon, at which time a special council meeting is slated to be held.

The ordinance in the form it reached the council last night was peculiar. It provides for the regulation of public utility vehicles, and divides them into two classes, those that run on routes wholly within the city, and those that run on routes not wholly within the city. The ordinance provides that the jitneys shall pay a monthly fee, according to their seating capacity and class, that they shall be inspected every month as to the safety of their brakes, gears and bodies, and that they must obtain a license from the council to operate. This license is revocable at any time at the pleasure of the council.

In regard to the first class of public utility vehicles the ordinance says—and then there is a quarter page perfectly blank. In regard to the second class of public vehicles the ordinance says—and then there is two-thirds of a page perfectly blank. Presumably the blank spaces will be filled in, under proper inspiration, when the time comes.

Section 9 of the ordinance provides that public utility vehicles shall run from "blank" o'clock to "blank" o'clock except on Sundays, when they need not start until "blank" o'clock. Then is added a line which reads:

"etc., etc., etc."

Section 13 is equally important: it provides that cars seating "blank" people shall pay a license fee of "blank" dollars a month; that cars of "blank" seating capacity shall pay "blank" dollars, and that cars of "blank" capacity shall pay "blank" dollars. All this must be done in advance.

Section 15 provides that any chauffeur or driver who violates the ordinance shall be denied the privilege of running a public utility vehicle for a period of "nice long blank." Section 20 provides that every operator of a public utility vehicle must obtain a bond in the sum of "blank" dollars; and section 21 provides that people who violate the ordinance shall have to pay a fine of "blank" dollars. Taken all in all it is a pretty blank ordinance in its present shape.

And then just to have more fun with it, Section 23 (the skidoo section) hangs an emergency clause on the end of the whole works. Oregon courts have already decided that a Jitney ordinance, too.

There will be lots of fun for the finance committee when they fix the ordinance up, and whoever helps them will be busy, too.

When the council audited the monthly bills it was further reminded of Mr. Templeton. There was a bill from a local machine shop for "one dollar for sharpening the city lawn mower"—and there was a bill from Henry M. Templeton for \$2.05 for "repairs to the city lawnmower."

There was also a bill from Templeton and Metzner for "80 cents for flusher."

Councilman Meyer wanted to know if the 80 cents was for a schooner or two, but Mr. Metzner explained that it was for carfare to and from Portland when they had gone down and looked at the flusher. Mayor Jones said that a local automobilist had taken the committee down once, but admitted that Templeton and Metzner might have made another trip.

An estimate of \$83,162 for the completion of the sewer system in sewer district No. 10 was submitted by City Engineer Miller, with the additional information that the property benefitted would only stand an assessment of \$26,314.88. This is the sewer system that "Amigo" Dieck, of Portland, planned for the city some years ago. Messrs. Burke, Liewellyn and Randall were appointed a board of appraisers to look over the district and see if it would stand the assessment. Included in the total cost of the sewer work are laterals, the laying of street grades and a mess of surveying.

Main, Third, Seventh and Tenth street improvements were formally accepted by the city, and the assessment of Main street was fixed at \$14,154, of which 80 percent, to be paid the contractor at present, was \$12,030.90. A balance of \$200 was due on this, but was held up on motion of Hackett, who declared the contractor had not yet paid all local bills. The council finally voted to draw a warrant for the contractors for \$150, but to have the recorder hold that until accounts were settled. The other 20 percent will be held as a guarantee fund against repairs for the street.

Reports of the chief of police and recorder showed that there had been \$45 in fines collected during October, that two men had been arrested for being drunk and two for violating Ordinance No. 680—the Jones anti-booze law. Fifty-four hoboes had been given lodging, and the sale of three dogs had netted the city \$4.10.

Improvement bonds totalling \$7904.06 were authorized to clean up accounts on Seventh, Fifteenth, High and Third streets, and Mr. Van Auken had the recorder instructed to order some more bonds printed. Nothing was stipulated by him in regard to buying the bond blanks in Oregon City.

Property owned by the Latourettes on Eleventh street, between Madison and Monroe, which Mr. Hackett and a committee had been asked to investigate, was reported to be assessed as worth \$250. Against this there are \$77.85 unpaid taxes and approximately \$1600 assessment liens. Mr. Schuebel volunteered the information that there was also a cement sidewalk to be put down in front of the property that would cost about \$325. The city is considering foreclosing on this property to get the improvement charges—but after the report the matter was referred to Chris to find a way out.

Robert Sarton, who has been cleaning Main street with a two-inch hose, estimated that he could do the work next year, including John Q. Adams street, for \$120 a month. Mr. Templeton, though not present, sent in a note to the effect that it would cost \$190 a month, and that about every three months new hose would have to be bought. Apparently Mr. Templeton doesn't think much of the hose as a substitute for the power flusher. An ordinance appropriating \$1300 for the purchase of the flusher went on the table to sleep till Mr. Templeton comes down and rescues it.

Councilman Meyer and City Attorney Schuebel sprung a happy thought on the city fathers just before closing, when they jointly announced that the ten-mill levy already made and published, and for which the budget has been drawn, was a half-mill strong, as it doesn't include the half-mill library tax. The levy as it now stands is for ten and a half mill including the library. At the joint meeting of the taxpayers and the council next Monday night, this extra half-mill will have to be crowded into the ten-mill limit—so there will be some more pruning.

A delegation from Mountain View asked the council to stand half the cost of improving Holme's Lane. The council referred the delegation to the taxpayers' meeting Monday night.

A bill from Moffatt & Parker, for \$3232.14, for laying and trenching the elevator supply pipe, and for which there is only a pending appropriation of \$3150; was referred to the elevator committee or action.

And to close the meeting there was a round-robin discussion of an alleged leak in the Hawley flume, which Mr. Schuebel thought would cause a cave-in of the new Main street paving; of a broken sidewalk near an Eleventh street commission house, where eleven carloads of potatoes had been driven over the walk, and of the hump on one side of Main street and the pool of water on the other side, where the Willamette Valley Southern tracks cross. The street committee was asked to look into most of these matters, and City Engineer Miller was instructed to crawl into the Hawley flume and find the leak.

Then the council adjourned.

Do you care to know about the happenings, etc., in the county? Do you like to read the news of the different towns and suburbs? Then subscribe for the Courier.

HOW THE "SCARE" GAME IS WORKED

CONGRESSMAN GIVES HISTORY OF SOME "PREPARE FOR WAR" CAMPAIGNS

CHIEF AIM IS TO AID TRUST

Trick Played in France and Germany Long Before the "Armor Ring" Tried in America

From Remarks of Clyde H. Tavenner. Although scarcely believable, it is the proven fact that British and German war trusts many years ago actually set about to represent to their respective home governments that their rivals were planning to build great armadas of giant fighting craft, which have since been proven absolutely to have been figments of the imagination pure and simple. The same character of campaigns has been going on between France and Germany, between the countries in the triple alliance and the triple entente, and it is yet to be established whether the United States of America has not also been the victim of a similar brand of commercialism, in which patriotism is the means and profit the end.

Misrepresentation as to the building programs of Great Britain and Germany were carried on to such an extent that the papers became full of it, and the suspicion of the people toward each other grew and grew. It was inevitable that there could be but one end to such proceedings, and that end war.

Specific information, replete with details, is available to show just how the work was carried on.

Briefly, this is the story: Beginning in 1906, Mr. H. H. Mulliner, managing director of the Coventry Ordnance Co., of England, one of the great British war trafficking concerns gave himself to the work of propagating the myth of a gigantic expansion of Krupp's works in particular and German military acceleration in general. "Diary of the Great Surrender," which Mr. Mulliner himself afterwards published (London Times, Jan. 3, 1910), contains these two entries, which practically covered the period of the campaign:

May 13, 1906, Mr. Mulliner first informs British Admiralty of preparations for enormously increasing the German Navy. (This information was concealed from the British nation until March, 1909.)

March 3, 1909, Mr. Mulliner giving evidence before the British Cabinet proves that the enormous acceleration in Germany for producing armaments, about which he had perpetually warned the Admiralty, was an accomplished fact, and that large quantities of naval guns and mountings were being made with great rapidity in that country.

It was an underground campaign, but subsequent letters and speeches (Mulliner's communications to London Times, Aug. 2 and 16, Sept. 21, Dec. 14 and 17, 1909; Jan. 1, 3, 6, 7, 8, 12, 15 and 18, 1910, etc.) indicate that Mr. Mulliner's "information," sent first to the war office in May, 1906, was "passed on to the Admiralty," was discussed by them with several outsiders, and then "passed from hand to hand" so that hundreds have read it.

Of this "information" it need only be added that as soon as it became public it was contradicted by Messrs. Krupp, through Hon. John Leyland, member of Parliament, in England, and other correspondents. After some years it was practically admitted by the British Government to have been false. Time has proved it never had any real basis.

But the "information" had its effect; the effect that Managing Director or Mulliner, of the Coventry Ordnance Co., desired that it should have. The "information" becoming public, swept Great Britain off its feet. The people took up and repeated the war traders' slogan:

"We want eight, and we won't wait," meaning battleships.

Ten days after Mr. Mulliner presented his "information" to the supreme governing body of the British Empire the statement explanatory of the navy estimates was made. It showed a total of \$170,793,522 for 1909-10, an increase of \$13,720,752; new construction accounting for an increase of \$6,512,400.

As a result of the "tip" furnished by the managing director of the war munition firm, the British Government foretold that Germany would have 17 dreadnaught battleships by March, 1912, and Leader Balfour, still more impressed by the fake "scare," declared Germany would have 25, or in any case, 21, dreadnaughts in March, 1912.

On almost the same day the predicting was going on in England, the German admiral, Von Tirpitz, told the budget committee of the German Reichstag that the German Navy would have only 13 dreadnaughts in the autumn of 1912.

GEORGE HAS CONVERT

Brownell Anti-Prohibition Campaign Wins Ardent Prohibitionist

The Hon. George C. Brownell's campaign against the statewide "dry" law has won at least one convert. S. MacDonald, formerly one of our most ardent and active prohibitionists, told a Courier reporter Tuesday that he thought George was right, and that the legislature had slipped one over on the "drys" when they passed the law that will go into effect in Oregon the first of the year.

Mr. MacDonald thinks that George is doing a great work in making the people realize how the wicked solons up at Salem, and the Committee of One Hundred down at Portland, fooled the people, and gave them a prohibition law that was a joke. According to our local "dry" friend, who went out and got many prohibition pledges signed, the law soon to be in force is a farce; and ought to be radically altered.

Once again the Courier remarks that it is curious that the "wets" feel the same way about the law that George C. Brownell says he feels. And incidentally, it is still more curious that many former Oregon "wet" workers are now en route to California, there to agitate absolute prohibition in that state. When the "wets" want an absolute prohibition law, it is curious that prominent "drys" should want it, too.

TO AID COUNTY SEAT

"Buy It At Home" Committee Organized to Conduct Campaign

In an effort to show Oregon City and Clackamas county people the advantages they will enjoy if they do all the shopping possible at the stores of their own district, Tom Burke, main trunk of the Live Wires, has appointed the following committee: Dr. Louis A. Morris, chairman; E. Kenneth Stanton, O. D. Eby, E. E. Hemphstead, Theodore Gensund, Dr. W. E. Hemphstead, M. D. Latourette, Charles T. Parker and Clyde G. Huntley.

This committee will work with a similar committee to be appointed by the Board of Trade. Clyde G. Huntley, of the Live Wires committee, is president of the board.

Chairman Morris, of the committee, says that he will try to get local merchants to guarantee their customers equal service and prices with Portland stores, and that patronage will be sought chiefly on this ground.

ALBIN FLOSS KILLED

Ardenwald Farmer Dies Alone from Gunshot Wounds While Hunting

Albin Floss, a well-to-do farmer of the Ardenwald district for the last nine years, was found dead within a hundred yards of his home late last Thursday night when search for him was made by Sheriff Wilson and Coroner Hemphstead. Floss had died about noon from the accidental discharge of a shotgun he was carrying; it appearing that the weapon had caught in a fence he was crawling through.

A sad feature of the accident was that his wife heard the report of the fatal shot while she was in her home, but presumed that her husband was probably shooting at a bird.

Mr. Floss was 60 years old, and had come from Germany to the United States about 35 years ago. Aside from his widow, three daughters and a son survive him.

NEW GRAND JURY

Inquirers Will Pay Special Attention to Liquor Law Violations

Swearing in the new grand jury this week, Judge J. U. Campbell, in the circuit court, urged the members of the inquisitorial body to pay special attention to cases involving violations of the statewide prohibition law. The judge told the jurors that regardless of their own personal opinions, the new statewide law had been held "good law," and would be rigidly enforced.

Members of the new grand jury are: August Staehly, foreman, of New Era; W. A. Procter, Sandy; P. F. Nelson, Mullino; E. Heiple, Eagle Creek; J. D. Ritter, Needy; W. G. Buckley, Wichita, and B. A. Howard, Mullins.

GEORGE WHITE, HERO

Oregonian Praises Its Ex-Reporter, Now a Political General

Governor Withycombe's military staff which is accompanying him to San Francisco for official Oregon day at the Fair, is in striking contrast to the average staff of a chief executive. There are no gold-braid Governor's staff officers in the lot, but active officers picked from various parts of the state where troops are located. Governor Withycombe is fortunate in having no gold-lace staff, the last of these flowery gentlemen having been dismissed by him shortly after he was inaugurated. The officers who give serious work to the National Guard the year around are entitled to these tours, which in so many states are reserved for political pets.—(Oregonian.)

Germany, had, in fact, according to the British Naval Annual, only 9 dreadnaught battleships and cruisers on March 31, and only 14 on March 31, 1913.

STRANGER ASKS JUSTIFICATION

RICHARD BELMONT TYNNE IS PEEVED AT REMARKS OF UPPER VALLEY PAPER

VISITOR TELLS ODD STORY

Man Referred to as "Plug-Ugly" by a Corvallis Publication Says He Is Really a Sociologist

Ye humble scribe who writes this and some of the other things that Courier readers have dished up to them every week was sitting in the office the other night after a council meeting, when the door opened and a tall, stocky, broad-shouldered person, clad in rough and somewhat soiled clothes came in. He said he wanted to see the editor, but when told that the editor was presumably home in bed, he said that the scribe would do just as well. We asked him to be seated, and carelessly reached for the big office shears with which we clip government reports. This was simply a matter of "safety first," for the stranger was a big man, with a severe countenance, and the hour was late.

"What's the best way to get satisfaction from a man who prints lies about you in the paper," the visitor asked.

Ye humble scribe tried to think quickly of all the things that the Courier had said recently which might move somebody to wrath. Not feeling guilty of anything special, he took heart and advised him to lick the editor.

"That would be inconvenient," said the visitor, "I'd have to go back too far."

"Well, tell us the trouble, and maybe we can see a better way out of it," we suggested.

The man unbuttoned his coat, and reaching to some mysterious pocket inside, drew out a wallet. As he opened it we saw a goodly supply of paper currency, and so knew he was probably an Easterner. From the wallet he drew a card and a newspaper clipping. He laid the card on the desk.

"Richard Belmont Tynne, Washington, D. C.," proclaimed the card. We shook hands with Mr. Tynne—and then surreptitiously wiped off dust and cinders that had been transferred from his hand to ours.

"I am conducting an investigation for the American Institute of Sociology," said Mr. Tynne. "Just at present I am investigating labor conditions, and trying to determine why it is that so many men are 'on the road,' and how best to find them means of getting steady and remunerative employment. To do this I am 'on the road myself,' and recently I have been walking from San Francisco northward. Some days ago I was near Corvallis, when a sudden shower came up, and I took shelter under a water-tank beside the railroad. While I was waiting for the rain to abate a bedraggled person came along and joined me. He was a tall, thin man, rather dark complexioned, and seemed to be of the vagabond type that does not even want to work. I judged him to be what is commonly known as a 'moocher,' a parasite on our social system, that wanders about picking up an easy living here and there by the quickness of wit so often found in men of that type.

"The fellow had on fairly good clothes, which I presumed he stole somewhere, as they showed signs of having been recently pressed. He had tobacco and cigarette papers, and as we sat there he nervously rolled a 'pill.' Sizing the person up for a petty grafter of some sort, I told him that I had 'stuck up a rube' in the next town south and had got enough money to buy 'cats' and offered him a slice of ham and some rye bread. To put him at his ease I told him of a number of imaginary criminal adventures that I had been through, and then we got on better terms and got to talking. He wouldn't tell me a whole lot about himself, but I gathered that he did no manual labor and that he managed to make a living that satisfied him. Finding that he was not very interesting as a type or an individual example, I was glad when the rain ceased and we could go our separate ways.

"When I got to Salem I stopped at the hotel for a few days and got my notes into shape. I had a report to make out for the Institute of Sociology, and some other business matters to attend to, so I was in your capital for some days. And imagine my surprise upon one of these days to pick up a copy of a Corvallis paper and find therein an editorial on 'Men Dogs Bark At.' Thinking from the title that it might be related to my special line of research, I read it closely—that is closely until rage clouded my vision. For the editorial undoubtedly referred to me.

"It then dawned upon me that the person whom I met under the water tank in the rain was probably some penny-a-line hack writer, and that in

FORD BUILDERS NOT NORMAL

Scientific Investigation Gives Results That Read Like "Funny Story"

In a plea for every man and woman in the United States of adult age to join in a movement for annual or other periodic medical examination of themselves, which will be launched on December 8, The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis presents figures in a Bulletin issued today which show that practically 100 percent of the supposedly well people of the United States over 30 years of age have some physical defect or impairment. About 70 percent of these impairments were of a more or less serious nature. There were besides about 30 percent of defects of a minor character.

The figures which the National Association presents are based upon the careful studies recently made by the Life Extension Institute among two highly specialized groups of people, the first group consisting of employees of commercial houses, banks and trust companies in New York. The records of these examinations show that practically none of those examinations show that practically none of those examined, men and women, are normal in the strict sense of the word. Another striking fact in the examination is that only 10 percent of those who are impaired were aware that there was anything the matter with them.

In these groups about 23 percent showed abnormal blood pressure, while nearly 27 percent showed combined disturbances of circulation and kidneys. Organic heart disease, thickened arteries, lung trouble leading to possible tuberculosis, nervous affections, digestive troubles and venereal disease were among the other impairments discovered, practically all of which had escaped the notice of the individuals examined.

During Tuberculosis Week which will be celebrated throughout the United States from December 6 to December 12, a national medical examination day will be observed on December 8. Groups and individuals will be urged to make arrangements for physical examination on that day.

OREGON FORESTS LEAD

Greatest Stands of Young Timber to be Found along Coast Line

Forest Service officials have just completed "an extensive timber reconnaissance" of the National Forests of Oregon, Washington and Alaska, and the figures assembled as a result of this reconnaissance give the total stand of government timber as 297,643,000 feet.

According to the compilation, the largest areas of young timber in any of the National Forests are found on the Siuslaw Forest along the Oregon coast, while the most extensive and unbroken bodies of old timber are found on the Olympic Forest in western Oregon on the west slope of the Cascade Range, lead in the amount of Douglas fir; while the Olympic Forest in western Washington leads in the amount of amabilis fir and western red cedar. Three of the National Forests in the Blue Mountains fo Oregon each have in the neighborhood of five billion feet of western yellow pine; the greatest amount of sugar pine is found on the Siskiyou Forest in southwestern Oregon.

Not a Bad Idea

Dr. E. L. Tufts, of Portland, is behind an initiative measure for an air tight law that will make compulsory one day of rest in Oregon. It is his opinion that an initiative law guaranteeing six days of work in Oregon would be far more important.—(Benton County Courier.)

his gullibility he had swallowed the story of my imaginary criminal adventures, and had written a grossly exaggerated article about them. The editor who bought his stuff evidently deemed it unsuitable for his news columns, and so ran it on the editorial page. It referred to me as a 'plug-ugly,' a man a woman would be afraid to meet, a potential murderer, in short a conscienceless villain. Here is what he wrote—you can read it for yourself."

And so saying Mr. Richard Belmont Tynne passed us the newspaper clipping he had taken from his wallet. It was an editorial from the Benton County Courier, and it surely was lurid enough, and was written in M. J. Brown's most telling style. The editorial wound up the probable career of Mr. Tynne with the following prophecy:

"The end of this hobo will be either a long term over the road, or a death by shooting some of these days, when he goes up against the wrong man or house."

Well, we had to laugh. Mr. Tynne naturally didn't see anything funny about it, and wanted the joke explained. So we told him that M. J. Brown was some sociologist himself, and that probably he was "short of copy" and had used his meeting with Mr. Tynne as inspiration for something with which to fill his paper. Mr. Tynne, having a scientific mind, which hated a vacuum, was somewhat appeased, but was not entirely mollified.

"Well, it may be as you say," he admitted, "but I don't like it at all, and I wish you would tell this Mr. Brown about it if you get the chance."

And that is what we have just done—and told a few others, too.

WAR SENDS DRUG PRICES SOARING

ONE CAUSE OF HIGH COST OF LIVING TRACEABLE DIRECTLY TO CONFLICT

AVERAGE MAN FEELS PINCH

Sufferer from Headache or Rheumatism Forced to Pay for European Row When Stricken Ill

Some of our republican papers, in a futile effort to make political capital that can be used against the Wilson administration, are charging that under Democratic rule the cost of living has gone away up—far higher than it ever went under the "grand old party." Even the slightest investigation of conditions, however, will show that the Wilson administration has nothing to do with the increase; and that prices of commodities would go kiting up to the sky just the same (if not more so) had Roosevelt got his third cup of coffee, or had William Howard Taft been reelected in the White House.

Little Willie wakes up in the night and tells his mother that his knee aches, and that he can't sleep. Mother wakes up dad and tells him to rustle down to the drugstore and get something for Willie's rheumatism. Father goes—and comes back swearing. Sodium salicylate, which is the basis of all rheumatism cures, used to cost the druggist 40 cents a pound wholesale. Since the war the price has gone to \$6.40 a pound—and Willie's father pays the difference.

The same way when Willie's father has been out to lodge, and wakes up next morning with a headache. He drops in to the drugstore and asks for some "headache wafers." The druggist hands them to him, and tells him what they cost. "Good heavens," says Willie's father, "they only used to be ten cents; what are you trying to do—fine me for having a headache?"

And then the druggist says that acetanilid, which formerly cost 34 cents a pound wholesale, now costs \$1.29 a pound; and that phenacetin, which formerly cost 12 cents an ounce, is now listed at 83 cents an ounce, wholesale. Acetanilid and phenacetin are the basis of all headache cures.

These increases in price are due mainly to the war, and the tremendous demand for drugs and medicinal supplies by the armies in the field. The blockade of German commerce has also helped raise prices; and then in addition to this eastern drug wholesalers have started being investigated by the Wilson administration.

Just as an example of the increase in drugs and kindred supplies—which is only a part of the story of the war's influence on the price Americans are paying for the enjoyment of peace—the following quotations will be of considerable interest.

Before the war the wholesale price of carbolic acid was 20 cents a pound. Now it is \$2.28 a pound, and it is hard to get it in more than pound lots. Glycerine, which milady uses every morning when she is fixing up her beautiful complexion, and which she uses at night when she tries to massage out the wrinkles, was quoted at 18 cents a pound before the war. Now the retail druggist has to pay 72 cents a pound for it, and can't get very much at that price.

Quinine, "the American cure-all," was 38 cents an ounce, wholesale, before the war made it a part of the trench equipment in Flanders. Now it costs \$2.10 an ounce.

Cream of Tartar, which is widely advertised as being the base of good baking powder, was 28 cents a pound wholesale, before the war. Now it is 70 cents. Yet people expect good baking powder to stay at the same old price.

Mercury, which tells us how warm we are or how cold it is out-doors when we look at the thermometer, was 70 cents a pound wholesale before the war. They are not making ten-cent thermometers now, for mercury is \$1.90 a pound wholesale.

Saccharine, a substitute for sugar in candy that is composed largely of glucose and coloring extracts, and that is the delight of the small boy and small girl during recess hours at school, sold for 19 cents an ounce wholesale before the war. It is now listed at \$1.04 and penny candy has gone out of fashion.

Chloroform has jumped two-bits a pound wholesale; blue-stone has gone up a nickel a pound; lanolin has leaped up \$1.56 a pound; santolin has jumped up three dollars and forty cents an ounce. And an ounce isn't very heavy.

Sodium bromide, which the doctor gives you when you can't go to sleep at night owing to your troubled conscience, is worth more than ten times as much today as it was before the war. It used to be listed at 64 cents a pound wholesale; now it is \$6.70 a pound. Potassium bromide, another soothing of the troubled nerves, has

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