

Give Good or Bad As We Get in Tariff

Spirit of Retaliation Growing in Canada Against U.S. Attitude in Trade Treaties

SOLID CANADA

Ottawa.—There is a general feeling here, backed by important statements made privately in leading circles that some definite retaliatory tariff measures will be promulgated by the Federal Government if the United States puts into force its proposed increased rates against Canadian products.

The Government's intention will not be known, probably, until the House re-opens. Action, however, will be governed to a great extent, by the trend of events between now and next February.

It is practically certain that Premier King's offensive will consist of a very substantial increase in the British preference in an effort to make the Motherland the beneficiary for the lost markets in the United States.

In fact, so far will this British preference extend that it might be termed a measure of free trade.

Direct increases in the general tariff will also accompany this plan and it is quite within the bounds of probability that certain duties will be heightened against the United States, duties which will result in an immediate outcry from big business interests in that country.

The Cabinet is discussing these plans in response to demands from all parts of the country for some show of retaliatory action.

The Government, furthermore, is watching closely the action at Washington and the Advisory Tariff Board is giving the whole issue its closest scrutiny.

Canadian Sentiment Aroused
If these reports are true and their

appearance in leading Government organs practically assures their truth, it means that the Government is bowing before an overwhelming Canadian sentiment in favor of counter-action against the tariff activities of Washington.

The Prime Minister undoubtedly perceives that all over the country there is a feeling that all is not well in regard to the country's fiscal policy and that, above all, the new U.S. tariff measures call for a policy of national self-respect and self-interest.

Ghosts of 1914, too, hover over the situation. Then Laurier and Fielding were urged to accompany their reciprocity policy with a substantial increase in the British preference and failure to do this undoubtedly added to the Liberal disaster of that time.

There is no doubt that lack of definite action by the Government will mean a serious setback to their prestige throughout the country.

There is no strong anti-commercial feeling in the Dominion, but there is and always has been, an extreme sensitiveness to any policy of greed and big-brother pomposity on the part of Canada's nearest neighbor.

Not a few political parties in the past have been shipwrecked on similar lines and the situation calls for all the adroit political sagacity with which Mr. King is endowed.

Canadians are not likely to enthuse over the Premier's visit to Washington to confer with Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald and President Hoover on navy disarmament.

They recall that the country which emanates high sounding phrases of good-will makes Britain carry two-thirds of the whole cost of the war, and takes millions out of the pockets of the Canadian people by still further raising a tariff wall already as high as Haman's gallows.

We are told that eventually science will give us a new religion. Most of the religions we have seem to be so little used they must be as good as new.

Many more men make money out of the stock market than in it.

They Preach Peace and Practice War



THIS IS THE GREAT SOURCE OF EUROPE'S UNEASINESS

One of rare photographs smuggled out of Russia, showing factory hands becoming familiar with gas-mask use, which is causing uneasiness in Europe.

her secret. But the enemy submarine, although it passed near, gave no sign of having detected our presence.

"Soon our way was stopped by huge blocks of cement. I went forward alone to investigate, and found I could get well under the embankment. So we steered the tiny submarine beneath it.

"To ascertain our exact position I went forward, swimming alongside the face of the rock. When I got to the edge of the embankment I heard above my head a sudden cough. I stopped.

"Not more than a few feet above me was a man. He was almost bound to see me. I set my head swaying imitating the oscillations of a floating bottle.

Moment of Fear

"I was daunted by the certainty that a bullet from a gun breaking the glass would leave its trace of red along the surface of the sea—not the red of the wine, but the red out of my veins.

"Instead of that I heard the fall of receding footsteps.

"At last I reached the other obstruction serving to shield the port. It was made of two files of long beams, set parallel to the entrance into the port and separated by other transverse beams.

"Pointed steel rods, turned outward from the harbor, bristled at intervals here and there. Upon some of them were fixed great tin cans to give warning with their noise in case an attempt was made to force a passage.

Into the Harbor

"Satisfied with what I had seen, I went backwards towards our little craft and pushed forward into the harbor. We knew then that it would be impossible to return.

"There were enemy ships at anchor in the port of Pola. Among them was the great Dreadnought, Viribus Unitis. We made for it at a speed that ought to have betrayed us. The decisive moment was approaching.

"A strong current against us did not leave a possibility of getting beneath the hull of the big battleship until about a quarter past four. She was not many feet off from us now, silent, vast, grim as a fortress.

"There had been an agreement between us as to which one was to have the glory of fixing the torpedo to the hull of the battleship. I had been chosen, but my comrade all at once decided to make the trip himself as his greater experience enabled him to foresee the technical difficulties which might present themselves.

Lost His Comrade

"Little by little while he was swimming cautiously towards the battleship, the current swept me away with my tiny craft. At last I man-

aged to get control of her again and finally succeeded in getting her directed towards the Viribus Unitis.

"There was no sign to be seen of my partner, and I looked at my watch. It was 25 minutes since his disappearance.

"Meanwhile aboard the enemy ships the morning call was sounding. Away on the horizon the first dawn was beginning to show in the sky and the formidable lines of the ports defences began to take form and shape. It was possible to make out aboard the Viribus Unitis the movements of her crew.

"Suddenly under the shadow of the battleship I made out a bottle that was floating and swaying. That was my partner Rosetti.

Discovered

"No sooner had we greeted each other than a shout rang out from the deck of the battleship. We were discovered. The next moment a motor-boat made for us.

"Faithful to our word of honor, and certain of receiving a volley at any moment we set to work to destroy the submarine. Rosetti opened the immersion valve. I having charged the second torpedo set it off.

"It dived and ended up in a small inlet where it exploded and sank the big Transatlantic steamer Wien.

"Wer da?" the challenge came from the motor-boat. 'Italian officers.'

"The answer had an astonishing effect. The crew of the boat stared at us as if we were madmen. That, however, did not prevent them from seizing us with all speed.

"Imagine our horror when we were taken aboard the dreadnought under which we had laid the time fuse torpedo. In a very few minutes she would blow up.

"The marines crowded about us asking countless questions. Who were we? Where had we sprung from down below? What were we doing there?

Crews' Terror

"By this time the commander of the Viribus Unitis had been aroused and told of our mysterious arrival aboard his ship. We were taken into his presence.

"'Captain!' said Rosetti. Your crew is in great danger.

"'What danger?' the captain demanded. 'Are you jesting?'

"I can't tell what peril, but in a few moments your ship will go up. I'm not jesting. Save your crew.

Each For Himself

"The captain was at last brought to see the truth. He dashed outside his cabin. We heard him roar in German. 'The Italians have put a bomb under her. Each one for himself!'

"Gangs of sailors, half-naked, raced madly along the bridges or thronged the stairways yelling. We heard the

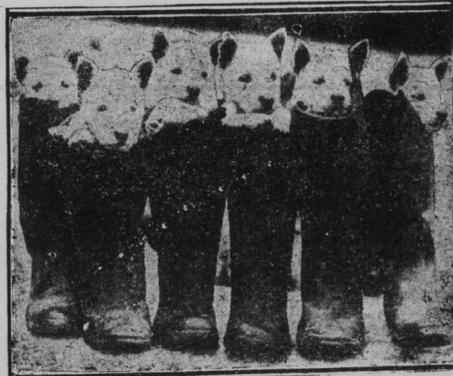
splash of bodies as men leaped from the decks to the water.

"In reply to Rosetti's question, the captain said: 'You may look out for yourselves.' We lost no time in running to the bridge and pointing in the confusion of human forms that dotted the sea.

"With slow strokes we managed to get away from the big ship. Not until we were some distance off did a launch appear. We were seized and carried again aboard.

"Time passed until it occurred to some of the crew that since nothing had blown up they had been trick-

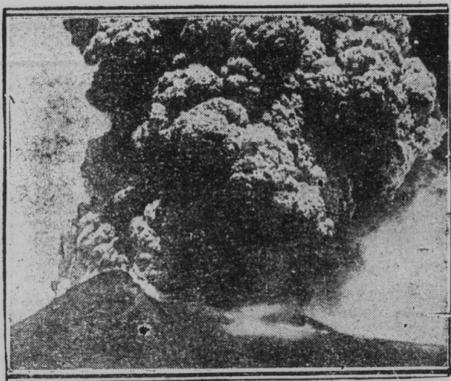
"Hoot Mon We're Wee Bootleggers"



THE ROYAL AND ANCIENT ORDER OF THE BOOT

Here are six West Highland terriers, who find the inside of a top boot quite comfortable while posing for a photograph.

Looks Like An Oil Well Fire



JAPANESE VOLCANO, IN ERUPTION, KILLS THIRTY

Mount Komagatake, Island of Hokkaido, in a two-day eruption, obliterated two villages and killed thirty inhabitants with its streams of molten lava and earthquakes.

A Splendid Feat Of the Great War

A Thrilling Yarn of the Adventures of Two Italian Naval Officers at Pola As Told in the Montreal Standard

We are able to reveal the details of what must be regarded as one of the greatest personal exploits of the war.

It tells how two men, risking almost unbelievable perils, made themselves into a human torpedo and sank a huge enemy warship in her own harbor, guarded by many dozens of death and under the shadow of shore batteries.

The tiny submarine with its crew of two which performed the amazing feat was the invention of two naval officers.

In the craft there was just room enough for the mechanism, a torpedo and two men. It was known officially as "The Leech."

Both men were immersed save for their heads, which were disguised with coverings made to look like empty bottles.

The Two Heroes

The two men who carried out this daring enterprise were Major Raffaele Rosetti and Lieut. Paolucci, of the Italian Navy. Their orders were to penetrate the enemy's powerful base at Pola at the head of the Adriatic and do what damage they could. They and their craft set out from Venice, and at a given point at sea the human torpedo, with its "crew," was launched on its perilous journey. The story of what followed is told as follows by Lieutenant Paolucci:

All around us and above us was the darkness of night absolutely silent, says Paolucci. The engineer had charge of the electric motor which drove the craft. He accelerated, and the first rush of waves caught me in the face and went down my neck and breast. I got a sensation of acute pain as if I had only a

little while before taken an injection of camphor.

It was about 1 o'clock when we came into collision with the first of the obstructions of the Pola defences, which were formed of countless empty metal cylinders, five feet apart, and held in position by steel cables.

Met a Submarine

"We stopped the motor and began to glide with the aid of our hand movements along the lines of cylinders until we came to a break, but the spot did not strike us as favorable.

"We were about to get away when my comrade, without a word, grasped my arm. He pointed to the huge mass of a submarine quite close and obviously making right for us.

"I instinctively put out a hand to grasp the handle that set off the torpedo. This would have destroyed at once our little submarine and

A Peculiar New Type of Plane Makes Its American Debut



STRANGE AIRCRAFT MAKES SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT

The autogyro, built in England, and flown from Philadelphia to Bolling Field, Washington, by Harold F. Pittairn, lands safely after its initial American flight.

of grief. Then all slowly sank from our sight.

Deliverance

"Our launch bore us to wharf within the port. Half naked and still dripping we were taken to the hospital ship, Hapsburg. My hands were numb. My feet were frozen. My liver seemed affre, not only from the congestion of my blood but from a blow dealt me shortly before by a sailor as I was getting ashore.

"There ensued some days of melancholy meditation for us.

"There were occasions upon which our execution seemed certain. Preparations were all completed for the purpose by a squad of eight soldiers armed with guns and revolvers and lead by an officer.

"Five days later our own fleet arrived in triumph at Pola. It was our deliverance!"

Lieutenant Paolucci's amazing story ends at this point. Shortly afterwards the Armistice was signed and the daring adventurers returned to Venice.

Cannibalism and Famine in China

Boston.—Reports of appalling conditions caused by famines in the Shensi, Suiguan, Kansu, Honan, Tientsin and Tientsin districts of China have been received by the Commissioners for Foreign Missions. Conditions are so terrible, the missionaries report, that several cases of cannibalism have been authenticated.

Only a few hundred miles west of Tientsin the famine is so great that parents dare not let their children out on the streets for fear they will be stolen and sold or actually eaten.

Failure of the spring crop and the extreme dryness which prevents planting of crops for the fall in southern Shensi means that there will be no food grown in that area until the spring of 1920.

The people are dying by the hundreds and thousands. The situation will grow worse until crops are harvested.

British Flotilla Finds Location of Lost Submarine

Heavy Weather Hinders Relief Crews Searching for Trapped Sailors

London.—The admiralty has announced that the position of the submarine H-17, which went down after a collision with another undersea boat, the L-12 had been buoyed, but that bad weather had forced the salvage fleet to withdraw temporarily to the shelter of Milford Haven.

Pembroke, Wales.—An impressive array of life-saving apparatus—the most elaborate the British Navy could muster—was placed in position in the coasts to discover the whereabouts of the sunken H-47.

Divers aboard a diving ship were ready to descend and attempt to fasten tackle to the boat, despite the great depth of 270 feet as soon as her position was ascertained.

For mine-sweepers, an anti-submarine flotilla of five vessels, and seven destroyers searched the area, while the lifting lighters made ready. The Admiralty has revised its list of casualties to 24.

London dispatches said that collision had been made the occasion for a fresh appeal for abolition of the submarine by Commander J. Kenworthy. In an article in the Daily Sketch, he contended that despite all the lessons of past years, and improvements in underwater navigation, the submersible remained a highly dangerous vessel to the crew either in peace or in war. He said it was time to make an effort to abolish the dangerous craft by international agreement.

Small Mary was going to have her picture taken for the first time. Her mother was going on with her friends while she was to come with her father. As her mother was going out the door, Mary called, 'ma, please don't have my picture taken till I get there.'