

Sir John Simon Attacks Chamberlain Trade Policy In Chamberlain's City

Attorney-General Speaks at Birmingham—"Are Food Taxes Dead or Shamming?"—Quick Changes of Ten Years.

The Attorney-General, in the prosecution of his free trade campaign, which he began at Glasgow and continued at Newcastle, visited the birthplace of protection in its modern guise. Lord Beauchamp, who presided over the meeting, made a reference to the death of Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, who, he said, was not only a great free trader, but a man who did great work for social reform in various directions. It is proper, said Lord Beauchamp, that on an occasion like this we should pay a tribute to his memory, especially when we remember the letter which he wrote some three years ago, in which he said: "A tax on bread is the cruellest tax on earth. The poorer the man and the larger his family the harder it presses upon him. It is a hunger tax that poor people pay at every meal. It is a tax on old people and little children. It is a tax on the strength of England to make it weaker, a tax on the poor of England to make them poorer, and I would rather die than vote for such a tax." (Cheers.) Whatever may be the present and immediate proposals of the Tariff Reform League with regard to the taxation of food, we may well remember stirring words like these.

Sir John Simon said at the beginning of his speech: I wish to associate myself with the words of our chair-

man, and to say that it was clear, definite and precise. It was a scheme by which we were to put 2s a quarter upon all foreign imported corn, except maize. (Laughter.) There was a substantially higher duty on imported flour, which Mr. Chamberlain said was to re-establish the once important British industry of milling. At this moment there was not a more flourishing industry in this country than the milling industry under free trade. There was also to be a tax of 3 per cent. on foreign imported meat, except bacon (laughter), and there was to be an average tax of 10 per cent. on foreign manufactured goods. It did not take long for attempts to be made to put that scheme in an even more detailed form. The tariff commission was appointed by the founder of the Tariff Reform League in order to frame a model tariff. Where was that model tariff? They had been working on it for over nine years, and surely the time had come when, without being unduly inquisitive, one would like to have a look at it. The original scheme of tariff "reform," however, profoundly free traders might disagree with it, was, at any rate, a consistent whole. It had its imperial side; it had its domestic side; it had a side that appealed to industries in the towns; it had a side that appealed to agriculture. It was a scheme which really would have raised a substantial revenue, for a food tax was just as effective as it was unjust. The scheme would have conferred upon the colonies a preference which was of some value. Though it was open to many solid and fundamental objections, it was, at any rate, a scheme which stood upon its two legs. You could walk all round it and examine its hideous proportions. Its objects were clear; its methods were intelligible.

Quick Changes of Ten Years.

The history of the last ten years was the history of constant attempts to patch and vary that scheme in the vain hope that a modification might be discovered which would make it more palatable to the British public, without entirely destroying the very features which had caused it to be invented. But there were some dishes which would only be made palatable if you were careful to conceal their contents. (Laughter.) To trace all these quick changes he should require a kinematograph. He would remind them, however, of the period when, instead of taxing foreign corn, we were going to tax all imported corn, even maize; of the period when there was to be no taxation until after another election; till after two elections; of the period when nothing was to be done until there had been a special referendum; of the period when nothing was to be done until the colonies had been consulted; of the period when we were going to have food taxes only when the colonies insisted that we must; of the period when they were going to have food taxes only if we dared. (Laughter.) The latest stage, he said, was the last—was that explained by the present leader of the tariff party in Edinburgh last January, Mr. Bonar Law, then made what he called a perfectly definite statement. (Laughter.) He announced that there was to be a low tariff on imported foreign manufactured goods alone, and that the tariff on food was not, indeed, abandoned—for Mr. Bonar Law was not the man to change a conviction on a subject of that sort (laughter), but he was postponed for a season. For the colonies, Mr. Bonar Law announced there would be the largest preference which was possible without the imposition of new duties on food. You might just as well offer a preference to a tropical island by saying you would give the largest possible preference on its export of ice. Mr. Bonar Law went on to say of his offer to the colonies, "It is a great thing." The founder of the Tariff Reform League ten years ago did not call it a great thing. He called it a futile thing.

It was as true now as it was ten years ago, when Mr. Chamberlain said it, that if you are going to give a preference to the colonies you must put a tax upon food. In 1911 we imported into this country from Can-

Riots in Indianapolis Duplicate Old Scenes In This City.



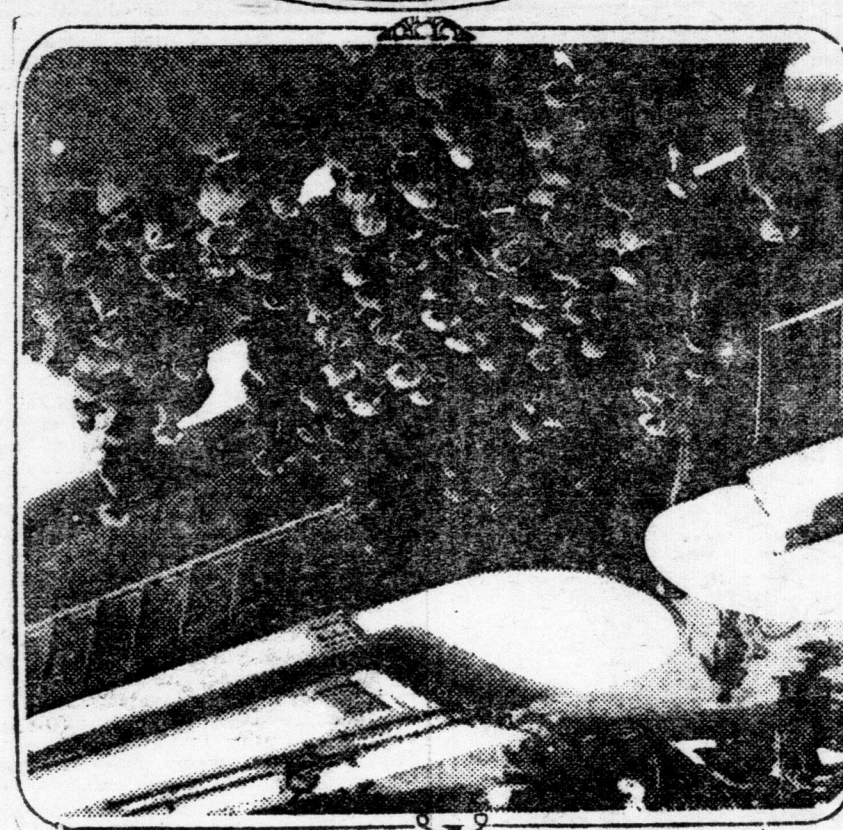
Street cars stranded by cut trolley wires in Indianapolis, downtown section.

Frank I. Todd, head of the Indianapolis street railways, refused to arbitrate when his employees demanded \$2.88 for a nine-hour day. They have been getting from 20 to 25 cents an hour.

The result was that militiamen were called out.

When the men first made their demand the mayor asked that both sides arbitrate. Todd turned down the city government. Then the governor tried to bring about arbitration. Todd turned down the state government. Ethelbert Stewart, from Washington, representing the department of commerce and labor, tried to bring about arbitration. Todd turned down the national government. He imported 250 strikebreakers, paying them \$4 a day each.

Riots started. Citizens were killed. Every car that was started out caused a riot. Efforts were again made to get Frank Todd to arbitrate, but he declined, and the next step was to put the city under martial law. Two thousand militiamen were sent to the scene.



Mobbing a Strikebreaker in Indianapolis.

ada, Australia, South Africa, and New Zealand together 69 million pounds' worth of imports. Of that 654 millions were either food or raw materials. We were left, then, with a balance of 34 millions, by operating upon which we were going to cement the Empire together. But those goods consisted very largely of articles of this sort—unwrought copper, tin, talrow, leather, pig and sheet lead, and chemicals. Were these products, every one of which was a necessary raw material of some British industry, going to be taxed when they came from a foreign country? If these things were not to be taxed, then the preference to the Dominions ceased to be a futile for the simple reason that it ceased to exist. If Mr. Bonar Law, when he came to Birmingham, as he was announced to do shortly, would say whether these articles, which were the principle manufactured products of the colonies, were going to be taxed under his scheme both free traders and tariff "reformers" would be grateful to him. He hoped he had made it plain that the latest version of tariff "reform" could not possibly produce any appreciable form of colonial preference. What sort of revenue will it produce? If it was limited to completely manufactured goods, if you separated from the imports into this country the goods which were really completely manufactured, you got roughly fifty million pounds' worth. A 10 per cent. tariff would produce five millions. But one object of tariff "reform" was to keep foreign goods out. Assume that it kept out half. That would leave twenty-five millions, and the tariff upon it would yield two and a half millions. But what would it cost to collect a low rate spread over a great number of articles in an island every creek of which was a possible port? You could not make sure of a revenue of more than one and a half or two millions. That would not build many Dreadnoughts, or pay for many old-age pensions. It was just the amount of money needed in twelve months to collect a low rate spread over a great number of articles in an island every creek of which was a possible port. (Laughter.)

Are Food Taxes Dead or Shamming?

By the consideration of these facts he was driven to the conclusion that, although for tactical reasons tariff "reformers" had hidden food taxes under the counter, they meant to produce them again if and when the opportunity arose. He asked those who spoke with authority for the tariff party where they stood with regard to the food taxes. After the Edinburgh speech we were left in confusion, because some people said there was still the full policy which we knew in the Glasgow days, and other people said the food taxes were dead. Let no tariff "reformer" suggest that this was the more cautious free trader asking an unnecessary question. In the course of his tariff "reform" campaign in this city Mr. Chamberlain once produced two exhibits (laughter), to illustrate his arguments. Tonight I produce two exhibits to illustrate my arguments. They are the placards of two prominent tariff "reform" newspapers issued just after that perfectly definite statement was made of Mr. Bonar Law in Edinburgh. Sir John Simon then, amid great laughter, held up the two placards, one of the Pall Mall Gazette, which said, "The Free Trade Policy," the other of the Daily Mail, "Death of Food Tax." Is it true, he asked, that the food taxes are dead, or are they shamming death? Have they been buried, or only been put into cold storage? If it is possible for the distinguished statesman who is shortly going to visit this great city to deal with this particular subject, I feel certain he would do much to clear up a mystery in the minds of us all. (Cheers.)

England's Land Troubles Date Very Far Back

[From the Toronto Star Weekly.]

Somewhere advanced the theory that the evils which Lloyd George describes were due to free trade. The explanation will not hold water. Goldsmith's Deserter Village was published six years before Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations. In 1770, before the poison of free trade had time to work, the poet was writing:

"His fairs the land to hastening ill a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

He was deploring the loss of a bold peasantry, their country's pride. He was looking back with fond regret to the day "when every rood of ground maintained its man." He saw the rich man's joys increase, the poor's decay. He wrote:

"The man of wealth and pride
Takes up a space that many poor supplied;
Space for his lake, his park's extended bounds,
Space for his horses, equipage, and hounds."

Again, in 1825, long before free trade was established, William Cobbett traveled through rural England. In Wiltshire he found laborers miserably poor.

ILLUSTRATED SAYING.



ABOVE HIS STATION.

"Their dwellings are little better than pig-pens, and their looks indicate that their food is not nearly equal to that of a pig. The land was good, the fields and pastures all round, and yet the cultivators of those fields are so miserable." Again, speaking of England as a whole, he said: "There is not a negro in the West Indies who has not more to eat a day than the average English laborer has to eat in a week, and of better food, too." He said the main body of laborers in England were fed and even lodged worse than felons.

Agricultural distress was a standing complaint for several years before the corn laws were abolished, and was a subject of official investigation and parliamentary discussion. In 1843 Carlyle, in "Past and Present," drew a most dreary picture of England. Here are some extracts from the work.

"England is full of wealth, of multifarious produce, supply for human want in every kind; yet England is dying of inanition."

"Some two millions it is now counted, sit in workhouses, poor law prisons, or have outdoor relief flung over the wall to them."

"They sit there pent up, as in a kind of horrid enchantment, glad to be imprisoned and enchanted that they may not perish starved."

"The working body of the rich English nation has sunk or is fast sinking into a state to which, all sides of it considered, there was literally never any parallel."

"Carlyle said that this condition prevailed both in town and country. What is the reason that similar complaints are heard in 1770, in 1825, in 1843, and in 1913? Goldsmith said it was the growth of luxury. Cobbett blamed the war taxes and the paper currency. Carlyle spoke of lack of guidance—he was inclined to restore feudalism as a remedy. Lloyd George's remedy is independence. Give the laborer security of tenure; do not allow the landlord to evict him because he is a Radical or a Methodist, or because he gives trouble to the gamekeepers. Let the Government build cottages, for which there is a great need. But above all, give the man his independence, so that he may work out his own salvation. That seems to be the root of the matter. The Southern States were for many years cursed by slave labor which retarded their progress; while the Northern States, not more richly endowed by nature, advanced rapidly under freedom. Freedom is the remedy for agricultural depression in England. Give the man a start in life, make him independent of the little tin gods who have been lording over him, and he will solve the problem which has been troubling England for centuries."

SOUND BUSINESS.

[Exchange.]
Business Manager—Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?
New Salesman—I got two orders in one place.
B. M.—That's the stuff! What are they?
N. S.—One was to get out and the other was to stay out.

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK A SENSITIVE WOMAN; PITTED AGAINST BISMARCK

[T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in T. P.'s Weekly.]

The Empress Frederick is a character that has always made a strong appeal to us in England. She did so for perhaps some of the very reasons which made her life so difficult in her adopted country. English she was born, English she remained to her dying hour; even from her grave she spoke of her own nationality. English clergymen said the prayers over her grave, English roses adorned her coffin; it was as if I wrote at the time of her death, her last tribute to her own country, and something like a last defiance to her stepmother country into which her lot had thrown her. She was a very frank one; she was a very much misunderstood woman because she was so courageous and so self-assertive; she was a very tender and a very sensitive woman, and therefore she suffered keenly and was assailed cruelly—for sensitive people are always the most assailed; and throughout the greater part of her life she struck her bosom against the iron cage in which she was imprisoned. Finally her life ended, after a short and desolate calm, in almost every way suffering which it is in the power of malign fate to inflict on a human being. She lost her husband she adored; she was misunderstood and humiliated by her son; and she died of cancer after months of black suffering. Here is a career that appeals to everyone, but above all appeals to those who are doing a great work, for it is all this that she was a woman of a remarkable intelligence; that her breadth of mind was masculine in its depth and in its daring; and that she was a great worker. The tragedy of a great nature fighting against inauspicious stress which makes the most profound impression on the human heart.

In the biography which lies before me, the story of her life is well told. It is true, of course, that the biography is incomplete; no biography of any royalty can be complete until the posthumous memoirs of her generation begin to be drawn from the desks. The Empress, too, was a private as well as a public history of every great public event and every prominent personality; and our author, though well informed, did not have access to the official or the secret documents which are concerned with the great events in which the Empress Frederick had her part. But taken as it is, with the material which was at the disposal of the author, it is an admirable and a complete picture of her character and career. Something might have to be added here and subtracted there; some additional facts may alter the complexion of some of the incidents, but the book does give a very complete and a very harmonious portrait of her; and it will stand.

There is no doubt that the Empress Frederick was the most intellectual member of her family. Except in her strength of will and her great common sense, she seems to have derived most of her qualities as she did all her intellectual tendencies, from her father, Prince Albert. He was not popular in his lifetime, and his injustice was done him in many respects. He was too German for England, just as he succeeded in making his daughter too English for Germany; and he had a certain narrowness of vision which induced him, as it did her, to apply his settled and rigid opinions without sufficient regard for the difference in conditions. But he was a very well-informed man; he had a great sense of judgment, and he was a great worker. The similarity of tastes and tendencies brought the father and the daughter together; Prince Albert, like all good fathers, doubtless loved all his children; but the Princess Victoria, his first-born, always lay nearest to his heart.

The little Princess gave some indication of her future life by her extraordinary precocity. She was familiar with French when she was but three years old; and the anecdotes told of her give an interesting glimpse of this precocity. One of the verses of Lamartine, which she had been asked to heart wound up with the words, "Voilà le tableau qui se déroule à mes pieds." "Which is the picture of my feet," she said, and looking at the cows and the sheep, she turned to her companion and said, "Voilà le tableau qui se déroule à mes pieds." "Well," the astounded governess declared, "is not it extraordinary for a child of three years?"

She had the gift which seems to have been common to all her family, of learning languages with great facility. German, as we know, was the language of the heart during the early days of the Queen, her mother; French she had soon learned, as the anecdote just given shows, and English, of course, was her mother tongue. And thus it was that when she was only eight years of age she could speak with equal fluency in three languages, and as we all know, her admirers said, might pass for a girl of seventeen instead of eight if you happened to overhear her "without seeing her tiny person. It was part of this precocity that at fifteen she was already engaged to be married to her future husband. Her parents were somewhat taken aback at this precocity, and endeavored to keep her back. But apparently Frederick of Prussia fell in love with her at first sight; and everybody knows the pretty story of how, presented with a place of white heather, he declared his love; and found hers.

The Princess left a home of simplicity, simple and yet sumptuous surroundings, and of absolute unity, to go to another and a very different home in Berlin. As everybody knows, the King of Prussia and his wife had never been on good terms. He had loved deeply and irrevocably, but dynastic interests stood in the way; for the lady was not of royal birth; and he bruised his heart and married for reasons of state. The marriage, of course, could not be happy, and never was; and there was always in the royal household that atmosphere of coldness and distraction which is to be found in all interiors where love does not rule. Moreover, the Prussia of that time was very different from that of today; rather coarse, rather penurious, and yet bathed in all the traditions, etiquettes and beliefs of an eighteenth-century conservatism. Imagine, then, the feelings of this Englishwoman, brought up in the free and bracing atmosphere of a country like England, when she found herself in surroundings so un congenial. Stimulated by constant correspondence with her father, surrounded by the advisers he gave her, she found herself in direct opposition to the furniture with which she filled her rooms. It was not prudent, that she should prefer everything English, even to the furniture with which she filled her rooms. But matters became more and more serious when she put in juxtaposition her English ideas of political life and those which then ruled in Prussia. Her father had an abiding faith in a constitutional monarchy and in parliamentary institutions; and he constantly impressed his views upon his daughter. But the Prussian court still clung to the exploded doctrine of the right divine; and parliamentary institutions were tolerated, but not either trusted or liked; and even to this day the central English doctrine of a ministry responsible to parliament is not admitted. And all these things came to a head when that strange, fierce, strong-willed man called Bismarck came to be the real ruler of Prussia and of Germany.

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SMART CLASS.



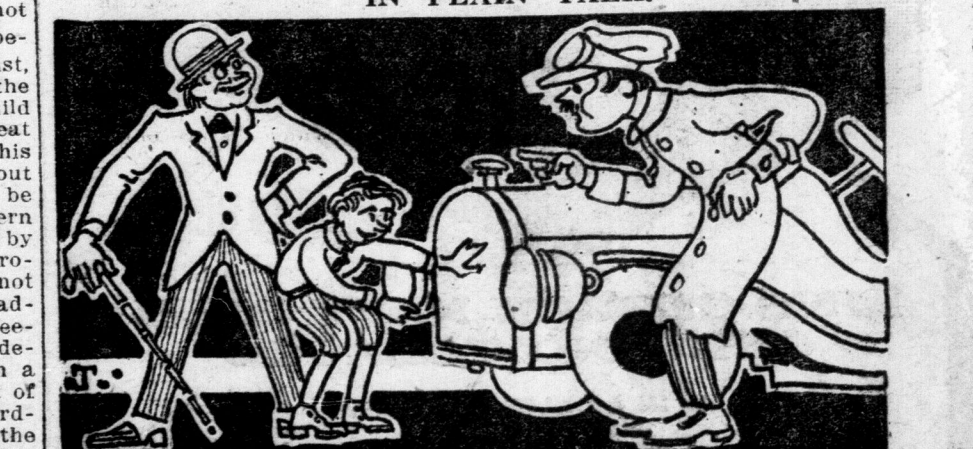
Teacher—"The Sphinx has eyes, but it cannot see." "See?" cried the children. "Has ears, but it cannot hear." "Hear?" responded. "Has a mouth, but it cannot speak." "Speak?" said the chorus. "Has a nose, but it cannot smell." "Smell?" thundered the class.

self-confidence as great as those of her illustrious opponent; she had also a very fine intellect, though it would be foolish to compare it with that of Bismarck. She made constant mistakes—partly owing to her warmth of heart, her impulsiveness, her bewildering candor; while Bismarck, with his cold, clear, cynical eye, was able to take the exact measurement of the many geese that the Crown Princess had elevated into the glory of swanhood. The Crown Princess, on the other side, suspected for many years that Bismarck's ambitions were much higher than they really were. There is a conversation between them, which which she half-jokes, whole earnest, twitted him with being a Republican. Bismarck used to talk of himself in his hours of ease as a Republican; and Crown Princess Victoria went the length of suggesting that the minister aimed at the imperial crown. Bismarck loved power, but he never contemplated any such attempt at a coup d'état. He was too old, too experienced, too wise, too full of himself, to do that. He often spoke freely and slightly of monarchs, and especially in the days that followed his downfall; but he remained a monarchist to the end.

These were the two temperaments that were for years pitted against each other; and the circumstances of Prussia were such as to bring out their quarrel and to aggravate it. For to every step which Bismarck had to take in advancing through blood and iron to German unity, he had to encounter the opposition of the Crown Princess and of her husband. When Parliament refused to give him money to increase the army, and he raised the money without its assent, this daughter of constitutional England was agast. Then when Bismarck invaded Denmark and robbed it of a portion of its dominions, the Crown Princess remembered that her brother was married to the daughter of the plundered King. Probably, also, she was not far from the brutality with which Bismarck lured Austria on to a fatal war. The impartial observer of this conflict can sympathize with both the protagonists. Bismarck was proved by events to have been ultimately right, for he did create the German Empire; and his policy had the always supreme merit of final victory.

Bismarck summed up very well the starting point of the whole controversy when he said: "You ask me, what I think of the English marriage. If the Princess can leave the Englishwoman at home and become a Prussian, then she may be a blessing to the country. If our future Queen on the Prussian throne remains the least bit English, then I see continued on Page Twenty-Four."

IN PLAIN TALK.



It was evening. A stranger approached the chauffeur. "Sir," said he, "your beacon has ceased its function." "Sir?" "Your illuminator, I say, is shrouded in unmitigated oblivion." "But, really, I don't quite—" "The fulgurance of your irradiator has evanesced." "My dear fellow, I—" "The transversed ether oscillations in your incandescenser have been discontinued." "Just then a boy shouted, 'Hi, mister, your lamp's out.' And the chauffeur understood."

Quaint Customs of the World's Queer People Hunting Game in Animal Headresses.



A Hunter of Nigeria, West Africa.

In Africa nearly all the natives are hunters, because their living largely depends on it. So the native is an expert at stalking game—even human game. His weapon is usually one with very short range and he must get

near enough to his game to make his shot or his blow certain. In some parts of Nigeria the hunters wear head-dresses with horns like the antelope. In our photograph is a member of the Nupe tribe with a piece resembling the hornbill.