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A PAGE OF SPECIAL FEATURES FOR SATURDAY TIMES READERS

LLOYD-GEORGE IS PUT ON DEFENCE

They Try Him For Treason on Ocean Voyage

GOSSIP OF GOTHAM

John Jacob Astor Gets Taxes Cut Down—Sharp Reply to London's City Temple Pastor by New York Business Man—J. P. Morgan's Money Matters

(Times' Special Correspondence)

New York, Nov. 9—Lloyd-George in effigy, was tried and acquitted of treason against the British Empire at a mock trial on board the incoming liner Cedric at high sea the other evening. With straw taken from steerage mattresses, a frock coat borrowed from the bo'sun, the chief steward's silk hat, and a mask painted to represent the features of the man who may be the next British premier, an excellent effigy was made and placed in the smoking room.

The judge was Louis Oppenheim, and the jury was composed of six women and six men. Thomas M. Alexander was the foreman. Fred Skull acted as counsel for the prosecution, and W. Kelley represented Lloyd-George.

The charges against the minister were that he had destroyed the British constitution by iniquitous land taxes and driven men like William M. Fison, one of the chief witnesses for the prosecution, who was emigrating to British Columbia, out of the country.

Mr. Fison, who was conspicuous on the Cedric by wearing a long leather coat and cap, told how he had been in the real estate business, and had to leave England because he had to bear all his losses and pay a tax of 20 per cent. on his profits. No business, he said, could be run that way. The case looked bad for Lloyd-George, when a note was handed to the judge, calling his attention to the fact that it would not look well to hang a future prime minister in effigy on a British ship. After a consultation with the prosecuting counsel, Fison was recalled and asked in severe tones if he had ever been guilty of stealing a sheep. He replied: "Certainly not." Then the jury brought in a verdict acquitting Lloyd-George and finding Fison guilty of bringing vexatious litigation and also of having once stolen a sheep at Nottingham goose fair.

Later Fison was hung in effigy.

Smaller Tax Bill for Mr. Astor

Second marriages, while sometimes desirable, are expensive according to John Jacob Astor—the multi-millionaire, who recently married eighteen year old Madeleine Force, in an affidavit to the tax department, seeking to have his personal assessment reduced, says he is worth less in personal property now than he was before he married.

This year and for several years back the personal property assessment against Mr. Astor has remained at $100,000 and he has paid taxes on that amount. In making up the books for this year the tax board, following a general plan resulting from the new law taxing unregistered securities of certain sorts, raised "the ante" on Mr. Astor to $800,000 and there by, as it proved, lost money for the city Mr. Astor visited the department and told Lawson Purdy, its president, that his personal holdings were not worth more than $350,000. He made affidavit to this effect.

The amount is composed almost entirely, it is understood, of money in the bank, the greater part of Mr. Astor's fortune being in real estate and mortgages, and not in personal property. In accordance with the affidavit the assessment against Mr. Astor will be reduced to $250,000, and he will be taxed on $50,000 less than his year.

The Church and Business

The Rev. Reginald John Campbell, pastor of the City Temple, London ,who has come across seas to rescue us from perdition, has got himself in hot water with the business end of the community by his assertion the other day, that it is impossible for a buisness man to prosper and be honest." Lewis Nixon, who designed the battleship Oregon while naval constructor in the United States navy, and is now a large shipbuilder here, and other representative business men of the city intimate that he is indiscreet in discussing a subject of which he patently knows so little.

The remarks of the clergyman which have stirred the ire of the business world were these: "As a matter of cold fact, no successful business man in modern times can be honest. Conditions in business are such today that the business man must take gross advantage of his competitors every chance he gets or go to the wall. Competition is too keen."

Replying to this, Mr. Nixon says: "Our reverend critic has built up a case out of the depths of his inner consciousness. The trade conferences held almost every day in the year, where competitors meet and discuss means of increasing the sale of their products and to better their quality, freely interchanging information, are the best evidence of the wrongness of his conclusions.

In the past we have heard of the 'gentlemen's agreements' being broken, and much has been made of such actions. But it must be remembered that whenever such breaches of faith were discovered, those guilty of them suffered loss of respect and were objects of contempt, ever afterward.

"There is a very high standard in this country in general business competition. Great enterprises are carried through on verbal agreements, which are almost universally lived up to in a way not known in other countries. I have closed for thousands of tons of steel at figures that, had they later been repudiated or questioned by the seller, would have greatly profited him, and similarly I have often bought then, if I had refused to confirm a telephone of a week before, I could have gained a great deal. Strange as it may seem to such men as Rev. Mr. Campbell, there is such a thing as business methods apart from trickery.

"The American business man is just like all other men in his complete realization of the fact that honesty is the best policy. In no other country that I know of, do we find men standing by a poor bargain, not cutting in workmanship or material, even though loss follows.

"To rail against the wickedness of the times has always been popular and perhaps may be of some service, but to find that the good far outweighs the evil should be an inspiration. Our business men are the very ones who expose those who are dishonest, and it may be accepted that the man who is known to be trickey soon finds his business falling off. The business man in this country whose word is not as good as his bond is in a small minority.

Morgan's Breweries

Among the friends of J. Pierpont Morgan there is much speculation as to what he intends doing with the brewery he recently acquired at foreclosure. Some years ago the financier, acting for one of his clients, made a mortgage on the property to a local trust company. Recently the owners defaulted in the payment of a second mortgage and the property was put under the hammer to satisfy the claim. When the sale took place the other day, the king of American financiers bought in the land and buildings through a representative, paying for it a trifle over the amount of the liens against it. It is believed the purchase is not congenial to him and that he will dispose of it as soon as he can find a buyer willing to pay him a profit for its up-keep.

Just now Mr. Morgan is much perturbed over the fact that Peter B. Olney, referee in bankruptcy in the case of Herman P. Tappe, Fifth avenue milliner, has issued a subpoena for him to appear as a witness to testify to how he came to back the milliner to the extent of $5,000 capital which is not shown on the books of the bankrupt.

Tappe, in the proceedings, testified that Mr. Morgan had given him $5,000 and his wife had given another $5,000 to start him in the fashionable millinery business. His wife was Miss Helen Jaffray, well known in society and a friend of Mrs. Morgan. Asked why he had not returned the $5,000 to Mr. Morgan, Tappe said on the stand that he did not feel inclined to return a Christmas gift, implying that the money was not in the nature of a loan.

To get at just how the financier became interested in Tappe's millinery venture and whether he really gave him the money or just loaned it, Mr. Morgan will be brought before the referee.

Back to Europe

Deprecating the woeful lack of art appreciation in the United States, Raymond Duncan, his wife and little son Menaikas, clad in ancient Grecian tunics, with which the chilling winds played sportively, sailed for England and France the other day. Duncan and his wife try to make themselves believe that they and poor little Menaikas of the blue shins are very ancient Greeks. Mr. Duncan wore a white tunic over a green robe. Mrs. Duncan wore a green tunic over a purple robe. Menaikas did not have any tunic. His robe, which ended above his bare knees, was also green.

The Duncans have been in California among the Klikitat Indians, studying basket weaving and teaching the red men how to weave their own clothes and make a tribal yell like the frog chorus in Aristophanes. They founded a weaving institute for destitute women and also spent much time in Chinatown in San Francisco learning things about Chinese potteries. Mr. Duncan said they were going to Paris to keep some lecture dates and that they would then return to this country to settle up their affairs. After that, he said with firm sadness, never again for America. Mr. Duncan holds that we do not regard art seriously enough. He has been of that opinion ever since the Gerry Society arrested him here a year or so ago for not putting enough warm clothes on Menaikas.

Armchair Reflections

BY H. L. SPENCER

Mr. Cricket had rooms at the residence of my grandmother, which he occupied during the winter months. He entered those rooms through a crevice in the ceiling, near the chimney corner, and tradition said his sleeping apartment consisted of a walnut shell, but I guess it was tradition only, for I doubt if any exploring party ever pentrated to his retreat, and I used to wonder how a walnut shell could have been smuggled through the crevice that was utilized by Mr. Cricket as a door-way.

My grandmother's maiden name was Nancy Boleyn, and she came from Aberdeenshire, in seventeen hundred and something, when a little child, but I remember her only as an old lady, with a sweet, though wrinkled face. Her big chair stood in the chimney corner, and there she sat and knit or sewed, or read, or talked with Mr. Cricket most of the day. For light reading she chose "The Tempest," "Cymbaline," or "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream," but for pocket companions, she had Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," Baxter's "Saints Rest," and Krummacher's "Parables." These were duodecimo volumes bound in true calf. Comparatively few books of our day are thought worthy of such a dress.

When I first made the acquaintance of Mr. Cricket, my grandmother enjoined me to always treat him with the consideration due to a gentleman, and as I did so we soon became good friends. As I sat before the blazing fireplace of a winter evening he would emerge from his doorway, and after a while, with what I considered a friendly salutation, climb up to my knee, where he would sit, contemplating the fire blazing before us with an occasional chirp of satisfaction for an hour or more. Sometimes I treated him to a slice of the apple he liked best—the Gillieflower, Rhode Island Greening or Pound Sweet, which he enjoyed hugely. When the fire smouldered and the air grew chill, Mr. Cricket would hop down from his perch, and with a good night chirp disappear into his dormitory, to reappear when the room had been thoroughly warmed by the breakfast fire.

Mr. Cricket was a rather portly gentleman, black and shiny as a piece of polished ebony. I meet none like him nowadays, and I sometimes think the world is degenerating. I wonder if "way over yonder" where good crickets are rewarded for their goodness and compensated for their misfortunes, Mr. Cricket remembers my gentle grandmother, whose heart overflowed with kindness, not only for him, but for everything that lived, and her somewhat graceless grandson, who was her frequent visitor.

The last time I looked upon my grandmother's grave, it was from the window of the room where she died. It was surrounded by apple and pear trees in bloom, and by the graves of many of her children and grand-children. Here today and away tomorrow; such is the fate of prince and peasant.

HIS PRINCESS ROSEBUD GAVE LIFE FOR HIM

Tragedy of an English Romeo And a Siamese Juliet

AN ORIENTAL TALE

Official Falls in Love With King's Cousin, But Marriage Forbidden—Nurses Him Through Typhoid, Contracts it and Thus Life Ends

(Times' Special Correspondence)

Bangkok, Siam, Oct. 7—King Vajiravudli's coronation, which is about to take place amid gorgeous scenes "of more than oriental splendor," as Kipling has it, recalls a romantic tragedy which happened here a few years ago, the actors therein being a young Englishman, big, fair and handsome, and a little Siamese princess, first cousin to His Majesty, small, lovely and dark.

William Anderson—this isn't his name, but it will do—the Englishman, had come to Siam some years previously to take up a minor appointment in one of the big schools which had been built in different parts of the country by the late King Chulalongkorn, an eastern monarch of enlightened ideas, who, having spent some time in Europe, was quite alive to the advantages of education. In a short time, he rose from his original position to that of adviser to the minister of education, and this obliged him to live in the capital.

When he came to Bangkok, he had a small bungalow assigned to him in the gardens of one of the royal palaces, on the banks of the river. In the big palace near his modest dwelling, lived a Siamese princess, a sister of the late king, and her daughter, a lovely, dainty little maid of seventeen, with the cheeks so often seen among young Mongolian women.

Anderson, being in high favor at court, became acquainted with the princess and her pretty daughter, an acquaintance that, under the eastern sky, soon ripened into love, used to take his "Princess Rosebud," as he called her, on the river in the evenings in a skiff, with her mother for chaperone.

Of course no princess of the blood could marry without the king's consent, and Chulalongkkorn—reluctantly, it is true, for the clever Englishman was a great favorite of his—said "No." All Anderson's entreaties were in vain, and what was worse, the next day, Princess Rosebud and her mother disappeared from the big palace, leaving no trace of their whereabouts.

Anderson was inconsolable, and plunged into his work with more fervor than ever, in a huge effort to put his pretty little princess out of his mind. This, combined with an unusually trying hot season, laid him open to an attack of typhoid fever. One night, when the disease was at its worst, two muffled figures stole down to the bungalow. Princess Rosebud, though several days' journey distant, had somehow kept herself informed of her lover's doings, and when she heard he was ill, she escaped from her mother's care and attended by one of her women, made, her way after many hardships and difficulties back to the capital. She established herself as Anderson's nurse, and such was her devoted care, that in a little while he recovered. They spent many blissful hours together during his convalescence, but their happiness was short-lived. The little princess sickened of the same terrible fever, and in spite of every attention, died in her lover's arms.

Soon after his little Rosebud's funeral, Anderson applied for leave and went to England, all the associations of his bungalow being too poignant until the sharpness of his grief had worn off. He then returned to Bangkok and continued his work, and is now here, and well known. That is why his real name must not be given, for few here know the story.

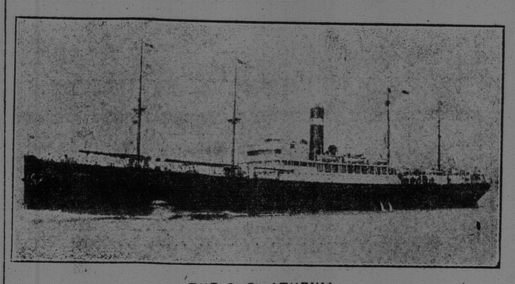
ECZEMA CAN BE CURED

There is no need for you to suffer another day with the awful itch from eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, or any other skin disease. D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema stops the itch instantly! Yes, the instant the first few drops are applied to the burning skin the itch is stopped—not in half an hour, not in 10 minutes, but in 10 seconds!

You can have no idea of the wonderful effect of D. D. D. until your suffering is instantly relieved by this wonderful remedy, and when used with D. D. D. Soap it keeps the skin in perfect condition.

We are confident that D. D. D. will cure any case of Eczema or skin trouble of any other kind. Get a trial bottle from the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. S. J. T., 49 Colborne street, Toronto, or call and see us about it. E. Clinton Brown.

DONALDSON LINER ATHENIA FIRST OF WINTER PORT FLEET



THE S. S. ATHENIA.

The Donaldson liner Athenia is to leave Glasgow today for St. John, being the first steamer of the winter port season of 1911-12. She is due here Monday the 20th. For the last two seasons the Allan line has had the first steamer to arrive here in the winter port season, the turbiner Virginian having that honor.

The Athenia is one of the best of the Donaldson line passenger boats. She was built in 1904 by Vickers Sons & Maxim, and was the first passenger steamer aquirred by Messrs. Donaldson, the others being the Cassandra 9,000 tons, Saturnia 9,000 tons, and the Letitia, now being built. Of the three in commission the Athenia is the largest, being 10,000 tons, 493 feet in length, 58 feet wide, and is fitted with Marconi wireless telegraph. The Athenia is in command of Captain William MacNeill, of whom there is none more popular or better known at his port.

Bargain Sale

$15.00 to $30.00 Odd Muffs Stoles and Scarfs

$10.00

We will place on sale Wednesday, November 15th, several Odd Muffs, Scarfs and Stoles ranging in values from $15.00 to $30.00 to be sold at one SPECIAL SALE PRICE of $10.00 each. You can save from $5.00 to $20.00 on each single piece.

Below will be found only a few of the bargains offered:

	Regular Price	Sale Price
MINK THROW made from natural skins 54 inches long, trimmed with heads and tails, satin lined	$30.00	$10.00
PERSIAN LAMB THROW, even glossy curl, 65 inches long, lined fancy brocade	25.00	10.00
ALASKA SABLE STOLE, 65 inches long, trimmed heads and tails	24.50	10.00
GREY SQUIRREL THROW made from selected skins, 54 inches long, lined grey satin	15.00	10.00
GREY WOLF SCARF, 88 inches long, finished with tails lined with Skinner's satin	18.00	10.00
ALASKA MARTEN BARREL MUFF, extra large size	18.00	10.00
ALASKA SABLE PILLOW MUFF, full furred	18.50	10.00
JAPANESE MINK PILLOW MUFF, finished with heads and tails	18.00	10.00
GREY WOLF RUG MUFF, with head and tail	18.00	10.00
RED FOX RUG MUFF, with heads and tails	16.00	10.00

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LONDON THEATRE INVADE ST. JOHN?

English Company Plans For Canadian Houses

SHOW LIKE HIPPODROME

Close of Festival of Empire Season—Attack on Canada Withdrawn—Competition for Immigrants—Training British Boys for Farms in Canada

(Times Special Correspondence)

London, Oct. 31—Captain Montagu Yates F. R. C. I., who left for Canada last week is interested in a company which will be formed soon to establish in Canada, places of amusement similar to the London Hippodrome.

It is expected that theatres for the staging of high-class British productions will be opened in St. John, Toronto, Ottawa, Port Arthur, Moose Jaw, Regina and Vancouver.

Praise for Festival of Empire

The close of the Festival of Empire season at the Crystal Palace last Saturday deserves notice not only because it has attracted public attention to the desirability of keeping this magnificent exhibition site out of the hands of the speculative builder, but also because hundreds of thousands of Britishers have had an opportunity of gaining more practical knowledge of Canada than could be obtained in any other way.

Colonel Hutcheson, who was in charge of the dominion exhibit, and those in charge of the G. T. R., C. P. R., and C. N. R., exhibits, are unanimous in the statement that, as an exhibition, this year's Crystal Palace display has exceeded in value all others. The testimony of the two former is especially valuable, because they have occupied similar positions in the great exhibitions in Brussels, Buffalo, St. Louis, Seattle, Paris and elsewhere.

The statement cabled that the splendid replica of the parliament buildings in Ottawa which contains the dominion exhibit is to be kept standing for another year has been received with satisfaction by all Canadians here and by 1912 it is hoped the action of the lord mayor's committee will have resulted in a still greater interest being taken in the Crystal Palace.

Attack on Canada Withdrawn

London, Oct. 31—The libellers of Canada are no longer confined to the "frozen," "slave drivers," "nothing-to-do-in-the-winter" types. The smaller financial papers are getting in an occasional dig, but one of them, "The Rialto," this week takes back some of its previous criticisms. It says:

"We have received during the last month or so a number of cuttings from Canadian contemporaries which have criticized the remarks made with regard to Canadian investments. With all respect we venture to suggest that our Canadian friends are quite wrong in assuming that we regard Canada as nothing more or less than a speculative field for investment. Canada is a great country, and the chances for sound investment are many, and nobody is more pleased than we are to place this fact on record. The purport of the articles which we have published was to point out the dangers of investing money recklessly in Canada or any other country, and we particularly referred to wild-cat promotions.

"We in England have millions to invest, and, thanks to the unrest in the country, to political squabbles, to outside influences and so forth we are afraid of investing money in our own country. Good Canadian schemes will always receive strong financial support in this country, but bad Canadian schemes never will. Eliminate the wild-cat element, put forward the legitimate land and building schemes, and the money is here ready to ship out by the million, if necessary, but no wild-cats."

Competition for Immigrants

Colonel Lamb, the head of the Salvation Army emigration work, told your correspondent the other day, that one state government in Australia alone — New South Wales—had just increased its contribution for assisted emigration from $125,000 to $300,000, and that the competition between Australasia and the dominion promises to become keen. He hopes, however, that the evidence of the census as to rural depopulation will stimulate the activities of the dominion government as well as the provincial governments and, though only returned after a tour of Canada, only a few weeks ago, he is repeating his visit next month with a view to meeting the Hon. Frank Oliver's successor and the premiers of the provinces.

No one who visits the headquarters of the Salvation Army here and becomes familiar with the wonderful system of placing men on their feet, can wonder at the success of this organization. Emigration of waifs and strays is not a very palatable subject generally, but there is a world of romance and human interest to be found in the emigration record and in what the Bishop of London recently described as "the wonderful nobility of the poor."

(continued on page 9, fifth column).

Interesting Facts Concerning Women

But there are strong forces working to admit women to a hand in government. After all is said about woman's "sphere" being the kitchen and the home, the fact is that woman's relations to the larger life have greatly extended in the last generation. Only the other day, in an address in Canada, Ex-Vice-President Fairbanks discussing the relation of women to modern industrialism, declared that "inequality of wages of men and women working under like conditions is an affront to the spirit of Christian religion. The progress of nations is measured by the real progress of woman herself."

Within the last year women of Illinois under the lead of their Women's Federation nobly took up the cause of the striking Chicago garment workers, endorsed the demands of the strikers, and while the strike was lost, yet the interest taken in it by the women of Illinois aroused the state to investigate the conditions of women workers. The attempt to secure legislation based on the findings of this investigation failed in the Illinois legislature and the intolerable conditions complained of go on. Had the women of Illinois possesed the suffrage, the remedial laws would have been passed by the legislature.

Kindred with the question of the wages of women is the question of child labor. Here is an industrial problem more nearly related to woman and her narrower "sphere" of the home than perhaps any of the others. For child labor is to the interests of capitalists in the cotton milling industry, in coal mining, in a large class of industries, and the abolition of child labor involves serious industrial changes, particularly in Southern States.

We do not believe anybody will question in Kansas but that the gain which has been made in making prohibition effective and respected is to be very largely attributed to the fact, not that woman's general influence has been for it, but that where it has been opposed, in the larger towns of the state, women have had the ballot. There has never been a time when prohibition was not supported in the country. The opposition has been in the cities. Here the women's vote has turned the scale. On the question of the saloon, women even in their restricted "sphere" of the home are vitally concerned.

And another of the questions which arouse the lively interest of women is the question of pure food and drugs. Up to a few years ago adulteration of goods, cheapened products, not food and drugs alone, but clothing and other common necessaries of life, induced by sharp competition and rendered feasible by the progress of industrial chemistry, had become a scandal to the nation. The crusade for honest goods and honest weights and measures has done much, but it is a war that Dr. Wiley has been engaged in and in which he narrowly escaped his "condign punishment" of removal from office in official disgrace. "If the members of the women's clubs of the nation could vote," says Dr. Wiley, who values the support they have everywhere thrown on his side, "it would not be so difficult to secure pure food and drug legislation, nor to enforce laws properly when those were enacted. The women, above all others of our population, are intensely interested in pure foods and pure drugs. . . . If woman suffrage were not desirable for any other reason, it would be worth while to have it to have better food laws and better enforcement of those we have."

MAKE GOOD JURORS.

(Exchange)

Strong testimony of the success in Washington of women on trial juries has come from J. B. Bridges, president of the State Bar Association of Washington, who avowedly is an opponent of women's suffrage.

In a letter to Mrs. Frank B. Patterson of the College Equal Suffrage League of California, Mr. Bridges says:

"Women have been upon the jury in Tacoma, Seattle, Bellingham, Everett and other communities, and I have not heard that they undertook to shirk their duty any more than men do. I know that, in Tacoma particularly, the women have been acting as jurors on some very important cases and from what I can learn their services have been altogether satisfactory.

"While I have never agreed with you on the woman suffrage question, yet I must be fair enough to say that the women of the State of Washington are patriotic and honest in performing duties devolving upon them and I have no hesitancy in saying that they do not shirk their jury duties any more than men do.

"The argument that women are not entitled to the ballot because they will shirk its responsibilities or are undesirable as or unwilling to act as jurors or vote intelligently or conscientiously is no argument at all."

ENFRANCHISE MOTHERS.

Suffrage, with public activity, is not a phase of the advanced woman tending away from home. It is the primitive motherhood in us seeking to save our children and strengthen our homes. When citizenship for women is attained woman will concentrate her new privileges and powers on the betterment of the home. Then her political shibboleth will no longer be "Votes for Women," but the "Cause of the Children."

We will take up the man's scholarly idea of eugenics, the science of improving the race, and find ways for its practical working. I see the star of eugenics rising with the fortunes of suffrage. There is strength in organization. Men know this, and it is the reason that they have accomplished in the mass, what few individuals ever thought of attempting. Women are organizing their forces more and more, and after suffrage is attained they will organize more.

The stimulus of organization, and the power of votes, will produce a thoughtful, experimental, personal effort on the part of every woman toward child-bearing and child-rearing that will make men's political organizations seem local and trivial. It is logical to expect that suffrage will make better mothers, finer children and happier homes.—Janet Payne Bowles in N. Y. Journal.

"Do you vote?" I asked a woman about two years ago.

"No; I don't think it a woman's place," was her reply. Several months later her oldest child, a boy of twelve, was arrested for a slight misdemeanor and taken to the juvenilue court. Judge Lindsey only sent the boy home with a promise to avoid committing his fault again. It didn't take much to persuade that woman to register, and vote for Judge Lindsey at the next election; and she has voted at each election since."—Ladies' World.