# FISCAL BALLADS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649323500

Fiscal Ballads by Harry Graham

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

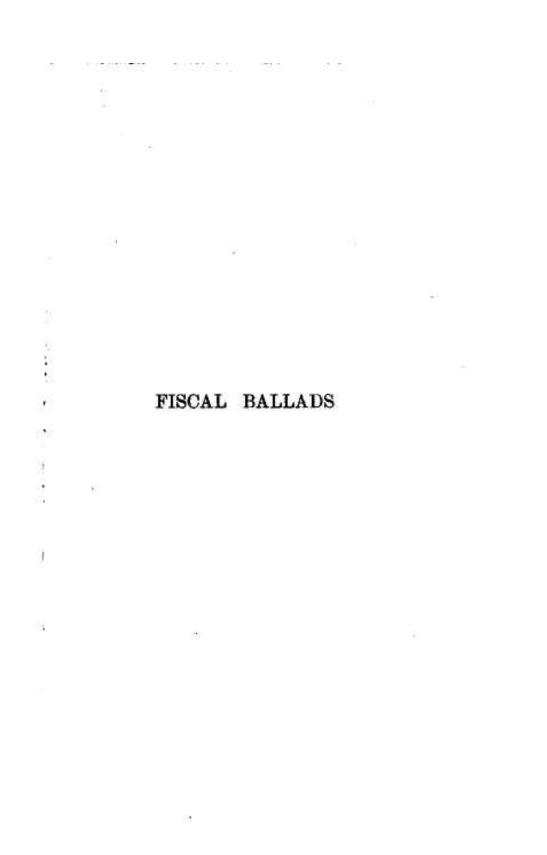
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

## HARRY GRAHAM

## FISCAL BALLADS





TO

#### P. L.

BENEATH your roof I chanced to write
These Ballads of the Fiscal Fight,

A somewhat scant selection;
So do not deem me indiscreet
If I should 'dump' them at your feet,

And ask for your Protection!
Whate'er you be, or Fair or Free,
Be still, as ever, fair—to me!

#### NOTE

MANY of these 'Fiscal Ballads' have appeared in the columns of the Westminster Gazette, and are here republished by permission.

## CONTENTS

						PAGE
FOREWORD						1
PROTECTION	•2	18	5 <b>*</b> 2			4
RETALIATION	4	2		34	•	8
THE COLONIES		2	4	•		12
PREFERENTIAL	TREAT	MENT	1.63	-	€3	17
BRITISH TRADE					350	22
CONTROVERSIAI	ENTE	RTAINM	ENT	=		28
STATISTICS '	<b>€</b> 0	<b>∰</b>	*	<b>:</b> ¥	160	33
'CONTROVERSIA	L MET	HODS'	27	2	200	39
A MESSAGE FR	OM BR	OADMOO	R -	8.5		42
THE TURNING	TIDE	## ·	(4)	:¥	-0	45
ENVOI -	-	3	£3	33	2	49

876	ħ		50,54050	1
		0)	P	
			<b>(1)</b>	1

### FISCAL BALLADS

#### FOREWORD

I'm only a common workin'-man,
With a eye to my vittles an' beer,
But afore I puts my money on Joe,
There's a thing or two as I'd like to know,
Which 'e 'asn't a-made quite clear.

I admit as it sounds attractive-like
For to shut them furriners out,
But every Board School nipper knows
As there's things wot only a furriner grows
As we couldn't well do without.

There's sugar, an' rice, an' cocoa-nibs,

There's cawfy an' tea as well,

As we never could raise, suppose we tried,

And we 'as to buy 'em somewheres outside,

And the furriners 'as to sell.

But they don't give nothin' for nothink—
Which you can't dispute the fac'—
An' we're sending 'em hevery bit as much
Of our cotton-goods, an' our coal, an' such,
As 'll pay the beggars back.

An' the less we buys o' them furrin goods,

The less of our own's returned;

Which it's plain to see as the more they take,

The more our firms 'as a chance to make,

An' the 'igher the wages earned.

For it's British Labour as pays the price O' them goods as crosses the sea, An' suppose as the furrin imports fail, It's the case of a empty dinner-pail For the workin'-man like me.

Let the furriner send 'is foodstuffs in—
Lor' bless you, I ain't afraid!
For the more we markets with other lands,
The more employment for British 'ands,
An' the better for British trade!