

umbia where the tragedy is being enacted. Perhaps not ten per cent of the members of this House have resided in British Columbia in recent years for a sufficiently long period to see and know by personal observation the insidious and deadly encroachments of orientals in almost every field of operation to which our province lends itself. Yet for almost a quarter of a century this Parliament has complacently disallowed and killed the oriental exclusion legislation that the legislature of British Columbia has passed for the protection of her own people.

It is always dangerous firing at long range where the visibility is poor. In every instance you have been wounding and maiming your own friends while the enemy went unharmed. Yes, this Parliament is on a hill, and although not very steep it would sometimes seem as though Knowledge and Truth, like some poor way-faring men, had not always made the grade.

British Columbia, like the Psalmist of old, has been looking to this hill and saying: I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills whence cometh my help. But no help cometh, though our eyes be blinded with supplication, though our hearts be pierced with a cruel apathy and our sacrifice is replete with degradation and despair. Evidently the hills failed the Psalmist too, for he goes on: My help cometh from the Lord who made heaven and earth. Must we in our martyrdom exclaim, like Cardinal Wolsey in those immortal words: If we had served our God as faithfully as we have served our King, he would not have given us over in our gray hairs.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast." Once more we come to seek redress in this House.

Like dying embers on the hearth
We light the beacon in the night
To guide the mariner aright.

Our country raises monuments in honour of those men who discovered and explored new territories and planted the British flag thereon. We have such monuments in British Columbia and we are very proud of them. We have some other monuments,—joss houses and totem poles. We are proud of our totem poles, but we are doubtful if the spirits of the great navigators and explorers who gave to us that vast heritage would be proud of us if they could see the heritage they left us in the grasp of an alien, yellow race. The red men of this country are the wards of the white men; do the white men of this country want to

[Mr. Munro.]

become the wards of the yellow men? Like brave men we talk; like cowards we retreat, sacrificing our country as a peace offering to a heathen people with their strange manners and their strange gods, whom we have not offended and of whom we wish no evil. We have always been ready, in peace or war, to rally round that flag "that for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze"; the flag that stands for protection and freedom. But we are not protected; we are invaded by the deadliest foe. We are not free, because we are not masters in our own house. What is the price of the peace we are asked to keep? A lost manhood, a lost province, the brightest gem in the Canadian confederacy,—the province of British Columbia. "There is a green hill far away" beyond a city wall, a land flowing with milk and honey, her mighty rivers filled with fish, her fertile valleys that produce thirty, sixty and one hundredfold, her harbours and her emerald lakes nestling in the bosom of the everlasting hills; her snow-capped mountains filled with precious minerals; skirted with giant cedars and Douglas pine; her varied climate from the forty-ninth parallel to the Arctic circle, her golden sunsets and her midnight suns—

Breathes there a man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?

Mr. Speaker, I wish to read a proposed amendment. I do not intend to move it, because that would only block or spread-eagle this debate, and we do not want the discussion to take that form, but I want the House to listen to it in order that there may be an understanding of what is going to happen if something is not done to remedy the conditions which exist in British Columbia. This is the proposed amendment; that the following words be added to the resolution:

And; if for imperial or other reasons it is considered unwise to stop all future immigration of this kind to Canada, our immigration laws be so amended whereby all oriental aliens coming to Canada after such amendment, shall be taken in bond to the province of Ontario where they and their offspring shall permanently reside, under a registration system, so long as they remain in Canada or until such time as the oriental population of Ontario stands in the same ratio to the white population of Ontario as prevails in the province of British Columbia, after which another province may be substituted for that of Ontario.