ng Japs Challenged

iios Is Not Permitted to Discharge Her man Freight.

equirements Must Be d With-Incidents of the W_it.

ld-fashioned, clumsy-looking German steamship Milos, urg as her home port, which outer wharf yesterday mornrds of twelve hours' detentine for the purification of apanese whom she brought well the labor population of

shipment"-for everyone rd Japanese immigrants as han as human pas for this port, but 706 were ere and passed to Vancouider, while the Milos went emainder to Seattle, where a return cargo of flour at ch, however, in the plan of

nen, and up to date not one arrived sons of Mikadoland de the limits of the quar-explanations of the diffiented—the one in general og that the Milos did not ce from the port of Kobe, a offence; and the other (put captain, who vigorously as customs papers are all that e) being that the ship is ac-ing a greater number of im-her tonnage under the law her words that there is no feet of air for each individual ich must sumbit to measur

with the customs officials ress all yesterday, and a pro-letention of the ship was forthrough German Consul The master of the big steam Consul have the tangle unravelled tothe meanwhile the Japs are wondering what it all means. their quarters when the ves-ved herself at the dock yessufficient to prejudice anyone aps as a cleanly people, their the alleys and their noisome the air. No one needed to be he Milos was lying-she could ly located by the varied and

the motley collection of stunt nanity furnished a curious ng study of the Jap half-condental customs. For example, all were garbed in what are d "European clothes"—incon-ples of misfits suggesting that nese had ere they walk Kobe fallen into the tender ome Baxter street outfitter inkfully done brown.

was humorous. Each man evi ded his make-up as quite the in swell tailoring-yet what incongruity! There would be ncy, cloth-topped, patent leath nel shirt, and shrunken cut nother with a barred summe lold callar, Prince Albert and ting shoes; a third with tweeds ost all with stogas-but aln the crop of '75, and overcoats to cry out as through force of me at \$5.35 and be happy." on shipboard, ninety-nine per migrants smoked cigarettes cigarette in its insidi ken a firmer hold upon the oland than even the opium na's millions. Everyone smokes made goods are favored, aland Tokyo are reputed to factories of their own now, an immense business. lirty, ill-smelling picturesquely -saturated throng that

ong day out, with baggage n's face brightening the pictu ere seventeen typical Gelshas in any-sour, antique women who r kimonas like old gunnysacks; re pretty vivacious representare, pretty, vivaciou pretty, vivacious representa-class that Arnold loved, looktheir first glimpse of America Gilbert drew them "wondering earth may be." up of seventeen was too strong a

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to the amateur photographer to ked, and the interpreter (for an a doctor and half a dozen attached to the company) was to "round up" all the ladies to He went his way acquiescing on returned with an assuring

ht," he said "they come about utes. They just want to fix

Intely literal occurrence shows r all, there is a strong bond of af ween the Geisha and her Occident of all ranks; both have pride in r best, especially when looking ra-and both take some time

flet table. ain that no little Japanese maidens lled for duty in the fire depart-Japan, else the country would be the of buildings long ere this. humble seventeen, immigrants as e, and ordered by the interpreter forward with their utmost speed, knew it was a photograph in sed to be hurried. Three absoinused to be nurrical rules that is all asisted on having their baths; all their best, and displayed their resses in the most alluring fashion race. They were all smiles, too, posed by direction and the oper-focusing commenced. just as the plate had been put in iera, and all was ready—some local

n the chattering, interested the dock, said a word or two wn musical tongue, and those doll-anese maidens racked themselves nd with shrill little screams buried in the first nooks and corners

could not be coaxed back, and the ter exhausted his eloquence in vain. t did the man on the wharf say to ship's officers asked. bh, he say, 'For shame-Japanese They no come back now. this is the story of the photo that

taken. ' jority from the seaport provinces, and number of them expect to find emas their kinsfolk have done, river fisherles. Others are go ugh to California, to work on the which have ns under contracts

them hither. had a rough 23-days' voyage across, ing so light as to race her scre b being so high as to be developed by and the crowded 'tween-decks ing the sweetest corner of the world. d to their discomforts, snowstorms eet chilled them to the bone and them to sigh in homesick longing fair land of cherry blossoms and that they had set their ba