carry away their doors and ted houses. But the govern-e were never moved. The au-that they could not be taken And some are in the half-

ance to the Anglican church new colony. His is now an a. He rules a world of his re rich and well behaved, and can is the only white man has he lived among the is one of them. In eighties—I had sat up all ries of his early experiences, me thing—and it was a new ne thing—and it was a new e talks with the same vigor ame energy. Regularly he s hard at it at 5 o'clock the s never to tire. I spent a nd it was the most charming, ever experienced. Every one y boy and girl and grown man th rapt attention to the words urch comfortably seats twelve was filled three times during e in the Indian language—he in it and even dreams in it e is one of the Indians them-

ouncil of the braves sat up all next day figuring what they re suddenly to die. They sent at he should instruct a young select in all the details of the r the Indians have a fine saw her the Indians have a fine saw-lery and half a dozen other in-an is the head and superinten-with evident impatience. He leaving absolutely all his per-bun to the Indians themselves, ready to hand over the reins hey pressed that, like General a successor. ed Duncan, in his sharp way. "I parishioners the door."

### Jurzon

the Colonial Governments, for of Imperial connexion between country. Neither could he see lize it to improve the position ure better employment for the ers.) It seemed to him that on of indicated would be the prosperk and of the future harmony intonist party. The more this the more, he believed, would party who were at the present is separated from each other because.

ers.) let not the Unionist party adopt ption within its ranks: range such men as the two sons hat would be an unthinkable and not reprisals should be their

noving a resolution condemning ent and expressing the carnes Government might speedily be d that the failure of the present hey imagined that because they at their back in the House of despise the general interests of e furtherance of political parti-l been too long the football of he should like to ask Mr. As-was with regard to Ireland. The uld not put forward Home not think they could carry it would not govern Ireland as an nited Kingdom. How long were t state of suspended animation? his heart he expressed the one ray of sunshine might be sent law-abiding peasants of Ireland is time to a greater and higher (Laughter and cheers.) The when it came into power, promite a small pill, a small dose, and r)—Birrell's little liver pill. (Retthe state of Ireland was this, as an integral part of the Unitto have no devolution, because said it must be so, and Ireland a Rule, because the Liberal gov-rsuade Englishmen that Ireland to have no devolution rsuade Englishmen that Ire Liberal party claimed to be eformers, but he took it as a t the Licensing Bill was not to cotland (laughter), it was about seconded the resolution, which

#### TEREST IN FOREIGN LANDS

said and written about the e wall of the ruin of Blarney peep at it, and a word about its be of interest to the young

istory dates back to about the time it was no more than the were piled up to form the walls stronghold belonging to Cormic 1g, who was descended from the nd who had built the castle, d who had built the castle, fortress for its feudal lord. alking near a lake in the vicinity ormic MacCarthy, so the legend oman from drowning in the lake im the old woman declared that m with a golden tongue with people to perform his will, great d foe; but to accomplish this of the castle was told to climb certain stone which the The stone pointed out was difhe doughty MacCarthy performediately possessed of a icy and persuasive powers,

to this the story of the Blarney influence on the tongues of men. parts of the civilized world, and ns make the journey to the old tands a grim and lifeless ruin the one little stone of brown e wall fully five feet below the To get one's mouth within tot stone requires a good deal stone requires a good deal of ility and balance of an acrobat. accomplish the feat every year

act that prior to his elec vorite diversion of Plus X. was is scarcely surprising that his as it used to be. For forty years rule that his Holiness shall never tals of the Vatican, and conse-s to indulge in a walk, the Pope and round the paths of the small its palace, Pius X. has found some of which he is passionately fond. and one of his chief recreations the instrument installed in his and rehearse some of his fav s from Italian operas. The l s is a small upright, and

Why don't you propose to her by Mr. Hoamley (timid)—"Maybe she I was." Miss Cunning—"Exactely your chances."—Philadelphia

# Imperial Problem

the Royal Society of Arts, held at the rooms of the society, John street Adelphi, a paper, giving an historical digest of the Asiatic immigration problem and suggesting lines of deinite Imperial policy in its solution, was read by Mr. Richard Jebb, says the London Times. The chair was occupied by Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, M. P.; and among those present were Lord Ampthill, Mr. Rees, M. P.; Sir West Ridgeway, M. H. Hikokichi Mutsu and Count Hirokichi Mutsu (of the Japanese Embassy), Captain Muirhead Collins, R. N. (representative of the Commonwealth government); Mr. J. G. Jenkins, agent-general for South Australia; Mr. Alfred Dobson, agent-general for Tasmania; Mr. C. H. Rason, agent-general for Western Australia; Sir Curzon Wyllie, Sir Raymond West, Sir John C. Lamb, Mr. H. W. Just, C.B., C.M.G., assistant under-secretary for the colonies; Sir W. H. Treacher, Mr. Mackenzie King, deputy minister of labor for Canada; Sir James La Touche, Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, and Sir T. Holderness.

a meeting of the Colonial Section of

Tuesday, May 12, 1908

Mr. Jebb said that the divergence of opinion and of policy which had divided the British empire on the question of Asiatic immigration was traceable to the presence, in different combinations, of two main factors, which had operated everywhere in either a positive or a negative form. These were a conscious intention, or at least an instinctive endeavor, in territories concerned to build up an indigenous nation of the European and democratic type, and direct experience of Asiatic immigration, or, at least, of colored labor, upon a considerable scale. For the purposes of his survey he divided the empire into three maritime zonesthe Pacific zone, where the factors named were strongest; the Indian zone, embracing countries bordering the Indian ocean, where experience of this immigration was not combined at first with strongly developed indigenous na-tionalism; and the Atlantic zone, which embraced the United Kingdom and Eastern Canada. Here indigenous nationalism, not being conditioned by direct experience of Asiatic immigration, resulted in hostility to the idea of restriction, and a desire to restrain that tendency elsewhere. The lecturer justified this maritime rather than territorial division by pointing out that up to the early nineties there was no complete consensus of opinion and policy even in Australia, while as regards South Africa and Canada it would be risky to affirm that there was an absolute consensus even now, though there was a steadily growing tendency towards agreement in opinion and policy. Outside the United Kingdom the 'two other zones were more and more accepting the conclusion of the Pacific zone that colored immigration was incompatible with the intention of building up an indigenous democracy of the British type. It was held that the white and colored races were unable to fuse, or, if there was fusion, it produced a racial and social type inferior to the Anglo-Saxon. In the absence of fusion, the ultimate result of colored immigration, consisting as it usually did of lowgrade laborers, could only be to create a 'helot" class, for which no place could be found in a pure democracy. This latter objection did not, of course, obtain in South Africa, where resistance to Asiatic immigration only became vehement as the economic and social differences between the primitive native and the highly civilized Asiatic began to be realized through direct experience—that frequent enemy of cherished theory—sentiment in this country instinctively opposed the principle of restriction, which seemed to conflict alike with the religious conception of brotherhood, the democratic conception of equality, and the imperial conception of uniform citizenship. There was a tendency to impute ignoble motives to the Pacific policy, and the large issues were lost sight of in a haze of prejudice against the extreme protectionism of the labor unions. Basing the theory on the principle that the empire has for its purpose the promotion and rotection of nation states. Mr. Jebb urged hat imperial citizenship could not confer any right inconsistent with that protection, such as the right of any citizen to settle in any state where his presence would be injurious to its national civilization. The mere fact of a common allegiance to the British flag did not alter the social or economic consequences of Asiatic mmigration, and, therefore, the claim of resident British Asiatics to equal treatment could only be admitted when their numbers were so small that their influence was negligible. n Natal, for example, extensive repatriation of the free Indians must precede the removal of disabilities. If this could be effected without compulsion or other hardship, only by offering a lavish pecuniary inducement, might not the imperial object be worth the sacrifice on the part of the United Kingdom, which was riginally responsible for the mistaken policy of non-repatriation after indenture? As to the aggestion that by way of compensation for xclusion from South Africa Indians should have East Africa reserved for them, there night be no objection to this in imperial theory; but he doubted whether the Indians would really value the opportunity to colonize a country for themselves. The Asiatics were not pioneers; they sought to reap where the

hite man had sown. To his mind a more

practical recognition of the imperial rights of

he Indians would be to satisfy their desire for

a fiscal system like that of the self-governing dominions, devised to devolop their own in-

ustries, and to make India a self-conscious

unit. As to the Japanese aspect of the immigration question, he argued that States not under the same flag were under no obligation to make sacrifices for each other's national ideals. On the other hand, the nation-States allied under the British flag were morally, if not constitutionally, bound to support any one of their own number whose national interests were threatened by a foreign power, without reference to the interests of that Power. He held that the "Natal Act," imposing an educational test, should be generally applied in the selfgoverning Colonies. The principle of the Act was commended by Mr. Chamberlain at the 1897 Colonial Conference. It had the merit of elasticity, working so as to restrict either prohibitively or in moderation. For the sake of Imperial uniformity legislation of the Natal type should be applied to the United Kingdom, where the principle of regulating alien immigration was already admitted to the statutebook. It was easy to exaggerate the probable antagonism of the Asiatic Powers. Friendly commercial relations would not be lightly sacrificed to a sentimental, or even a material, grievance arising from the adoption by them of a principle of restriction which both China and Japan applied in their own domestic policy. (Hear, hear.)

The Chairman said he wished to speak not in a controversial spirit, but in a scientific and historical sense. There could be no question that the conclusion Mr. Jebb had arrived at on the main question of fact was substantially true; and that was that the self-governing Colonies were irrevocably determined not to admit effective competition from the Asiatic races. He thought that determination had been arrived at from two or three causes, the foremost being the industrial and trade union reason—the determination that the white races, having won these lands for themselves, should not suffer competition from colored men, who, by their great skill, ingenuity and industry could compete effectively, and by reason of their lesser needs and lower standard of comfort could compete fatally with many of those engaged in the country. The second reason was that there could not be fusion between the white and colored races. There had been occasions, however, in which in South Africa. British Columbia, and Western Australia the white population had desired to import Asiatic labor for a limited period and under very stringent and definite restrictions. Those restrictions were objected to partly from ignorance and partly from prejudice by those who, confusing free competition of Asiatic immigrants with Asiatic immigration under restrictions, regarded the whole with one confused condemnation, though obviously there was an immense difference between the two things. But as most men were prejudiced and a good many were ignorant, this objection would always obtain among many who had not carefully studied the subject. There was a much more formidable objection—that of high-minded idealists who condemned planting any labor in any country under restrictions which would deny it the right of permanent residence. The objection was entertained even in cases where the immigrants themselves cordially and joyously accepted the restriction and where their lots as indentured laborers was infinitely better than in their own land. Those facts were inexorable, and he believed that none of those present, at any rate none as old as himself, would see among the selfgoverning Colonies the slightest disposition to accept under restrictions, and restrictions obected to on different, but formidable grounds. There had recently been a very curious development of the trade union attitude in South Africa. He spoke of it with reserve, because it was contained in a report of a Labor Commission on the Transvaal which he had not yet seen. But if the telegrams were correct, not only was objection to Asiatic competition with white labor, but also to the competition of the indigenous black labor. From the point of view of the high-minded idealist the position was one which they would hesitate to accept. It was a strange system of world ethics which on the acquisition of a country by invasion and the dispossession of the aboriginal inhabitants would dispute the right of the latter to work therein. (Cheers.) According to the telegrams Mr. Creswell was one of the ost pronounced supporters of this peculiar doctrine, but it was to be hoped that the telegrams misrepresented the report. Whether this country could continue indefinitely to support the self-governing Colonies in the policy of Asiatic exclusion was a question which gave one serious reason for pause. In effect the pretension of the Western nations was that they should freely compete throughout the whole East upon terms of absolute equality with the inhabitants of those lands, while the Easterns were to have no access whatever to the West, or to those portions of it where their competition was likely to be formidable. That pretension brought them into a strange and rather serious region of thought. (Loud cheers.) "Free competition in your land; monopoly in ours"-that was the doctrine, and he quite agreed with Mr. Jebb that such a principle could only be maintained and asserted by force. And when they considered what India meant to the British Empire, and what a tremendous thing it would be if all the races in India were to unite against pretensions so paradoxical as of monopoly on the one side and free competition on the other, he felt that, though the Colonies might be able to maintain that position for 20 or 25 years, it was doubtful whether we should be able to support them indefinitely.

CASTRO THE IMPOSSIBLE

(Written for the Colonist) ANY MEN there are who have been described by those who know them best as difficult, and many men there are who have been described as cantankerous; but there are not many men who can be designated as impossible, whatever they

may or may not have done. The most impossible person whom the world has ever seen is the President of the Republic of Venezuela, Cypriani Castro. No person has caused more trouble, considering his opportunities, than the President of Venezuela. He may truly be described as the champion bluffer of the diplomatic world. With an army of 8,000 men, onethird of whom are not armed, and two-thirds of whom are only partially clad; with a bankrupt treasury, a depreciated coinage, and a toy navy, he has defied the powers of the world for a period of three years, and he has done it with success. The only asset which Castro possesses is the mountainous configuration of his country as approached from the north. People have often wondered why the powers have not been more drastic in the methods which they have used against this twentieth century mountabank, but to anybody who has sailed down the northern coast of Venezuela, and who has gazed up at the mountains which rise to a height of some 6,000 feet, and which contain no passes for a distance of some hundreds of miles, the diffidence of the enemies of Venezuela ceases to be a matter of surprise. Castro is the highwayman of nations and, like the brigands, he dwells in "high places." The capital of his domain, Caracas, lies on a high plateau, some 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, and some 29 miles distant from La Guayra, the port, which nestles on the seashore below.

There is no gun which has yet been built which could throw a shell over the mountains which protect Caracas, and if the railway was cut, as it would be in time of war, there is no army in the world which could scale the rocky declivities of these intensely steep slopes.

The only other approach to Caracas which could be utilized by an invading force would be by means of the Orinoco river from the east, and when the attacking force arrived at Cuidad Bolivar, it would still have some hundreds of miles of difficult country to cover before it reached the capital.

The first reason, then, why Castro can afford, or why he thinks that he can afford, to flout the might of Europe and of the United States, is the impassable nature of his country. But this is not the only reason why he stands out alone in this respect. Castro is as much the emperor of Venezuela today as Napoleon the Great was emperor of France when he was at the height of his power; with this difference: Napoleon ruled by firmness mingled with love; Castro rules by fear mingled with dislike. He has achieved the impossible in his own person. By continuous cruelty, by ruthless imprison-ment, by sweeping theits and, more than all, by a supreme disregard of the welfare of the people over whom he governs, he has awed the Venezuelans so that they do not dare to oppose his will. Many have been the schemes which have been hatched against him and against his government, since he came into power some three years ago, and unpleasant have been the fates which have overtaken the conspirators who have striven to disturb his peace. In the dark, dank, fever-stricken prison of Maracibo, on the northern coast, are lying today numbers of patriots whom he has captured and left to languish in a place where human life is certainly at a discount. To do these things it is not necessary for Castro to invoke the law any more than it was necessary for him to invoke the law when he sent a message to the United States to the effect that the Supreme Court of Venezuela had decided against the Bermudez Asphalt company. There is no law in Venezuela except Castro. The rank and file of the people are lazy to a degree and, like the Spaniards of today, they have but one motto-"Manana" (Tomorrow). "Tomorrow we will do this, tomorrow we will do that; tomorrow we will go into this matter, tomorrow we will attend to this affair-but for today, we will rest and take our Living as he does in hourly danger of his life, conscious as he is that death may meet him with each succeeding sun, it is impossible not to admire this king of adventurers, even when his actions conflict with the interest of

What will the end of the trouble be? That is a question which numbers of Americans have been asking themselves for years, and it is also a question which thousands more would be asking themselves, if the story of Castro's defiance and double dealings were not such a twice-told tale. One thing is certain: Whatever the future may bring, whatever steps the United States may take to vindicate the rights of their subjects in Venezuela, Castro will never keep any promises which he makes, nor will be fulfil any undertakings into which he may enter. This statement is fully borne out by his actions during the past few years. It is true that the hand of Providence, as manifested by the knife or by the bullet of an assassin, may clear up the situation at any moment. But even if Castro died tomorrow, it is not probable that his successor, whoever he might be, would be an improvement upon the present President. He would be as treacherous, and he would be as cunning, but he would not be as strong. For strength is the one virtue to which Cypriani Castro can justly lay claim.

The Venezuelan trouble will never be finished, the rights and the liberties of American citizens in that republic will never be protected until the day arrives when the Stars and Stripes float over the government building at Caracas. And that day is afar off,

F. DODSWORTH. A whale seen off the Long island shore was chased for hours by whale boats, but not cap-

# Newly Arrived

ISAPPOINTED in some cases, discontented in others, many of the British immigrants at present coming to Canada are forlorn, almost pitiful, figures in the busy country of "the elder sister." English, Scotch and Irish have come to this country in great swarms, learned its ways and so made places for themselves, but many of their fellowslanders now arriving, brimming over with hopes of high pay, cheap living and a chance to grow wealthy with the best, find that work has become scarce, says the Toronto Globe in a recent issue. Today scores of new and old arrivals are standing about the government employment offices waiting for a chance to earn the wherewithal to live. The majority of these are Englishmen, their hands in their pockets, coats caught up across the waist line at the back, caps pulled down, "chowkers" twisted awry above their high-cut waistcoats, eagerly watching the faces of the passers-by. Most of these men, when they came to Canada, expected work would be awaiting them. They hoped for a bigger life than the mother country ever offered them, and looked for plenty of work and a good wage, while some of them had even planned for themselves to be millionaires in ten years. But they have learned that most Canadians are themselves aiming to be as like to Andrew Carnegie in affluence as possible and have a good start in

A Globe reporter among these immigrants endeavored recently to learn something of the hopes these people had had of Canada before they left the immigrant ship, and of how realization has measured up to expectation. He found plenty of tales, and the burden of each

was, disappointment. Errors in information given out on the other side of the Atlantic are not, it would appear, so much to blame as is sometimes thought for misunderstanding under which so many emigrants seem to set out. This fact was borne out in the story of practically every newcomer spoken to by the newspaper man. It would appear as though the impression of this country, as one of plenty of work and big pay, still possessed the minds of the people from whom emigration is taken, so that it requires but little encouragement, if any, from the steamship agent or others to persuade the would-be homeseeker to set out or Canada. As for the stories of the returned immigrant, these are apparently wilfully discredited by the very community from which he at first set out.

Story of One Man There was a big Yorkshireman wandering along Front street by the Union station one morning when the reporter was passing. He was eyeing a group of Italian laborers, outside a certain employment office. When the reporter questioned him, he replied in a dispassionate tone of voice. In the old country, he said, he had been a timekeeper in a foundry at It was good work with a fair salary of \$7.50 per week, and he could have remained at it but for the "Canada fever" seizing him. He called it in his prolonged-vowel manner of speech a distemper, and it seemed from his description to be a veritable disease which, grasping the imaginations of men and women not accustomed to building air-castles, stirred the victims into a high-pulsed craving to go to a wide, wide country of golden corn and busy people, where they would have opportunities with the best. So this Yorkshireman decided to come; scraped together his money; left the wife enough to live on for a few months, and with the balance came to Canada.

"What did you think," asked the newspaper man, "that you could earn in Canada?"
"Earn! Ooh! Ah doan't know for sure. Ah thowt ma'be ah'd get three p'un' a week.' He squinted at the tower of the station. night before ah left the missus and a neighbor ooman got a-talking, and the missus says t' me, 'ma'be was t' work hard, John, ye could be a millionaire in Canada." Ah made light of her, but afterward she was tellin' me about Andrew Carnegie an' all that, so 't all t' way oaver ah thowt of it-but ah'm quit that now

'What did you earn when you arrived?" Twenty-two cents an hour workin a ght-'oor day for a fortnight. Since then ah've done about five weeks' steady work out of eight months, an it costs real money to live in this country, too."

Canada had not been to him misrepresented, he said. He had made up his mind in a general way that the country would suit him and that he would get along. The only thing that encouraged him was the tone of the newspaper reports. All stories of failure in the new country he set down to be the fault of the person who failed.

Down on His Luck. All huddled up on a sunny window-sill in the Dominion Immigration Offices at the Union station, the reporter found a Midlothian farm laborer. He was short and "podgy" and had his feet drawn up beside him in sun, while he gazed with a sort of melancholy interest down on a big C. P. R. engine waiting to draw the Hamilton train out. He was crooning an aimless sort of tune in an uncertain key, keeping time to the regular lisping of a valve on the great black Mogul below. He had very little to say; but he seemed to say a great many things by means of his fa-"Ah!" he sighed, "I'm no vera certain about this lan' at a'. At home I was just a piece from Edinburgh-toon. I farmed and drove a cairt for a big, gawky Englishman,

an' for't I made twenty-one shillin's a week

wi' a free hoose, free coals, free meal, free ale, and free 'taties.'

"And what have you worked at since you came here?"

His Scotch failed him and he turned a solemn and sad face towards the reporter. Then he shook his head and went on with his uncanny crooning to the time set by the engine on the track below.

There are, of course, many among the immigrants who find good positions. These are, for the most part, skilled farm laborers or horsemen. But there are a great number of immigrants fitted for nothing but unskilled labor or clerical work, and of these it would appear that Canada has enough. There are all kinds in this army of the disappointed; the thin, peaked-faced, unhealthy-looking east-end Londoner; the brawny man from Battersea; the sallow-skinned mechanic; the city tradesman; the clerk. Some of the faces are wicked faces, some intelligent, some stupid. In the background are the women, dishevelled by travelling; the children asleep on the seats, and everywhere the misshapen bundles of luggage that hid the household goods of an immigrant family.

### COMPULSORY ARBITRATION

The Wellington correspondent of the London Times, writing under date of March 5, says: To any one who, during the past few years, had studied on the spot the working of compulsory arbitration in New Zealand the fact that another strike had occurred would occasion no surprise. Neither would the news of the occurrence of further serious labor troubles and a flouting of the Arbitration Act by employees come as much of a surprise to those, outside the Dominion, who had followed the history of compulsory arbitration as related from time to time in your columns. For some months past trouble has been simmering in connection with the working of the coal mines on the west coast of the south island, and a difficulty between the Westport company and the hewers of coal in one of its mines was only settled after the intervention of the Prime Minister and the Minister of Labor, who posted down to the scene of the trouble and induced masters and men to come to an amicable agreement. The trouble was owing to the overriding of an arbitration court award by an act of par-liament, concerning what is known as the bankto-bank clauses. The settlement of the dispute in opposition to the award of the court still in force, and the interference of parliament in overriding the award of a high court, have raised a storm of adverse criticism. This criticism is, of course, altogether apart from the merits of the question as to whether the men should be paid from "bank to bank." The seriousness of the affair lay in the fact that the men were able to ignore the court. Following this trouble another strike occurred at the Pareora freezing works, owing to the enforcement of a non-smoking regulation while the men are at work "on the board." This trouble, however, was quickly patched up, and the slaughtermen resumed work next day. The fact that the pains and penalties of the arbitration court should have been ignored so soon after the decision in regard to the recent slaughtermen's strike was ominous, though, apparently, the labor department is ignoring this particular breach of the law.

At the moment of writing, however, a strike of a much more serious nature is in progress, and is causing the authorities and the friends of compulsory arbitration grave concern. A few days ago a Press Association telegram from Greymouth intimated that seven miners had been dismissed from the Blackball mine and that all the men had gone out on strike. The strike occurred at a time when there was a large demand for coal from the mine. In addition to its supplies to the New Zealand Shipping company the owners of the Blackball mine had other extensive orders on hand; but they soon found themselves without coal, and have even had to charter their steamers for other work. There are in all 140 men out, of whom 82 are miners. It appears that the trouble dates back to a recent dispute about "crib" time. The union suddenly demanded half an hour instead of the quarter of an hour that was being allowed as meal time. The dispute was taken before the local warden's court, and a decision has been given in favor of the company, two of the miners having been fined and mulcted in costs. The present strike, however, occurred before this decision was given, and is concerned mainly with the principle as to whether an employer, when he wishes to shorten hands, is to be allowed the right of saying which of his employees he shall dismiss and which he shall be allowed to employ. According to the mine manager's statement, it appears that, owing to the increased orders and the limited capacity of the overhead tram line, it was necessary to work ten hours a day, The union pointed out that it was against their rules to do this. However, the mine manager decided to revert to the eight-hour system, and avoid all difficulty. Accordingly, seven men received notice of dismissal. A deputation subsequently waited on the manager and demanded the reinstatement of the dismissed menand payment for loss of time from the moment they were dismissed. To such conditions the management refused to agree, and the strike continued, though the proprietors were willing to have all the points in dispute settled by the arbitration court.