

derstood until personally experienced. I had such an experience, and I know now the psychology of the man who has been spurned away from the gates of Canada or South Africa, as a political heretic. It was about two years ago, when I left Japan with my wife for the United States. The Japanese steamer bound for Seattle, an American port, touched en route the Canadian port of Victoria, B.C.

"After the long and rough voyage across the Pacific, came the gladdening chance of going on land. My wife had been very sick on sea. As soon as the steamer came into port, all passengers went ashore, but we were detained. I was an East Indian, they could not permit me "to set foot on Canadian soil." The captain of the steamer wrote out for us a special permit. It was not sufficient. The next in command to the captain went to plead for us personally. He said we were first-class passengers; the captain and his staff would hold themselves personally responsible for our behaviour when on land, etc. The Immigration Officer curtly said 'No Hindu (East Indian) can step out on the soil of British Columbia.' "

"My cabin boy (the attending servant) had also gone to spend a few hours on land after that sickening voyage of fourteen days and nights."

"We were left alone to brood over our dismay. No, we were not alone. They had appointed a negro over us. My wife took it very badly. Believe me, they kept a close watch. Some of my countrymen had come to see us; they were refused permission to come aboard our ship. Our fit of blues was nearly dispelled by an event which happened in the evening. Next to our cabin was a Filipino. He had, of course, permission to go about as he pleased. My negro guard mistook him in the dubious glow of the twilight for me. The victim protested that he was a pure-blooded Filipino, a citizen of the United States. But my guard would not let go his hold on him. He was quite sure it was a ruse I had put up. Finally I had called out from inside the cabin that the Filipino was a Filipino and not a Hindustanee. He was the one person who thanked us that night."

"The moral of the story is this:—All welcome to Canada—Japanese, Chinese, Negroes, Filipinos—all, but not the people of India."

"A British subject domiciled in Canada for three years is recognized as a Canadian citizen. (See Immigration Act.)"