

the Honduras Committee, the question of rations for Hindus came up, and the two delegates were sent for in order that the matter might be discussed with them. As soon as the discussion was concluded, the Committee proceeded with other matters, and the delegates were told they could go. Upon Mr. Hopkinson and myself returning to the hotel later on, Nagar Singh came to us and protested long and vehemently because, he alleged, the delegates had been put out of the meeting. The protest was solely on that ground. He evidently spoke of it on his return, for in the *Province* newspaper of Nov. 23, Teja Singh is credited with the following:—

“The delegates also exposed another matter to the committee here. They state that they were invited to attend a meeting of planters at Belize, capital of the colony. Through the interpreter, they were informed that the country was an ideal place for Hindus, as fresh milk and butter could be secured in abundance at a low cost. Then they were requested to leave the room. The delegates felt very indignant at this, and took occasion to express themselves very plainly to Mr. Hopkinson a few hours later.”

Sham Singh, in his diary given in full on previous pages, says in this connection:—

“Then we returned home, and after some time, Mr. Harkin and Mr. Hopkinson sent for me and told us that we will have to meet the Council again on the next day. Then we replied that we would have no objection to going, but we have a point to make, and that is this: ‘When you turn us out of the Council, our going does not serve any purpose; you can as well let us alone and tell us everything here.’”

Yet Nagar Singh's diary reads in this connection:—

“Just after this, we were asked to leave the assembly room. We silently walked out, remaining sitting outside. After one hour, the members of the council came out and told us to go to our lodging. Sham Singh said we will go with Mr. Harkin and Mr. Hopkinson. On this, they got angry and told us to walk on quickly. On this I got very angry. On reaching the hotel I told Mr. Hopkinson that those tricks will not serve any purpose any more. They will be found out. My anger knew no bounds. I spoke very loudly. I was told to speak in a lower tone, but I could not be appeased.”