

food with which we shall feed the prairies and even Asia, *but* we have not the men here to fish those deep seas, and if we are not very careful the yellow men will monopolize our deep sea fisheries, and drive us off our own halibut banks, as they have already been allowed to drive the white men off the Fraser. That which should have been a small nursery for British sailors, has become an exercising ground for Japanese boatmen, and, already, it is very doubtful if anyone knows our Coast waters as well as our Japanese allies. As long as they are allies, perhaps that does not matter, but alliances are not for ever. "The only thoroughly healthy state," let me repeat Bismarck's maxim, "is a thoroughly selfish one," and if you glance at Mr. Satori Kato's article upon the Mastery of the Pacific, you will see that he quite realizes that it would be a blunder to expect that, under all circumstances, "the allied two States could for ever mutually agree," whilst if you glance at some recent American publications, or intelligently at the facts around you, you will realize that the position already attained by the Japanese in relation to this Coast is at least as strong as it is safe for it to be.

Remember, that one of Nature's laws is that a vacuum must be filled; remember that we have about one man to a mile of the best land on earth; remember that the Japanese are a very crowded people, a race of fishermen and fruit growers, to whom British Columbia offers an ideal opening.

They are a seafaring race, these Japs; they are a militant, expanding people. They may not have contributed so much to the conquest of Russia, as Russia's own mistakes did, and they may be suffering from seriously swollen heads which will yet get them into trouble, but they are dangerously elated, and they are curiously persistent in the way in which they are intruding themselves into this Western country on both sides of the line.