

Indian Opinion

No. 30—Vol. XXV.

Friday, July 29th, 1927.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Price Fourpence.

MR. SASTRI AT PHOENIX

ON Sunday morning (July 24) a special train took the Rt. Hon. V. S. Srinivasa Sastri to Verulam, Tongaat, and Stanger where he was welcomed by large gatherings of Indians and on his return in the evening he broke his journey at Phoenix. Mr. Sastri was accompanied by Mr. J. D. Tyson, Mr. Kodanda Rao, Mr. C. F. Andrews and Mr. Kellenbach one of the trustees of Mr. Gandhi's Phoenix Settlement Trust. Mr. Sastri spent the night and the following Monday and Tuesday at the Phoenix Settlement.

On Monday afternoon a tea party was given in honour of Mr. Sastri by Mr. Suleman Essack, many Indian merchants being present from Durban and Verulam.

At Home at Phoenix Settlement

On Tuesday an 'At Home' was given in honour of Mr. Sastri and Mr. Andrews by Mr. and Mrs. Manilal Gandhi at the Phoenix Settlement. There was a large gathering of Indians and Europeans present. The daughters of Mr. and Mrs. V. Lawrence entertained the gathering during the function with music. After light refreshments were taken Mr. Sastri and Mr. Andrews were garlanded and Mr. Tyson, Mr. Kodanda Rao and Mr. Kellenbach were presented with bouquets by Mrs. Gandhi.

Mr. Manilal Gandhi thanked those present on behalf of his wife and himself for the honour they had done them by so very kindly accepting their invitation at a considerable sacrifice to assist them in performing a very pleasant duty to their revered leaders the Rt. Hon. Mr. Sastri and the Rev. C. F. Andrews: "Mr. Sastri" said the speaker, "is to us very much more than a mere Agent of the Government of India. We honour and respect him as one of India's noble and illustrious sons, and we honour Mr. Andrews as one of the sincerest and noblest of European friends we ever had." But to him and his wife, went the speaker, they were even more than that as a personal attachment which they could not describe. They came to them from their parents with a parental affection.

"Mr. Andrews will shortly be leaving us continued the speaker." His physical presence we will certainly miss but he is so emerged in us that his spiritual presence we shall never miss. We say *Au revoir* to Mr. Andrews for we feel sure he will never forsake us for ever.

To Mr. Sastri we extend a hearty welcome and we hope and pray that this place will be to him as his own home and that he will always find here the necessary rest and peace. Although we are playing the host to-day we hope that a time will come when Mr.

Sastri will himself play the host at this very place. May the Almighty give Mr. Sastri and Mr. Andrews health strength and long life to reap the fruit of their noble task. We extend a hearty welcome also to Mr. J. D. Tyson and Mr. Kodanda Rao who have accompanied Mr. Sastri and we hope their stay in South Africa will be pleasant and fruitful to them. Before concluding the speaker also thanked the Misses Lawrence for the beautiful entertainment they had given them that afternoon and also thanked Mr. Lazarus and Mr. Sorabjee Rustomjee who had played a prominent part arranging the function.

Mr. H. Kallenbach as one of the trustees welcomed Mr. Sastri and Mr. Andrews to the Phoenix Settlement and expressed the hope that the presence of Mr. Sastri would result in the realisation once more of the hopes of Mr. Gandhi about the Phoenix Settlement and appealed to the community to take more interest in it than they had hitherto taken.

Mr. Sastri expressed his grateful thanks for the cordiality and friendship which marked the speeches of Mr. Manilal and Mr. Kallenbach. He offered thanks also to those who ran him in Durban for arranging the visit to Phoenix. Mr. Manilal asked him to consider Phoenix as his home. He did so and regarded it as more than that; it was to him a place a pilgrimage, a holy place, a place which he had long dreamed about and longed to visit. As he listened to the words of Mr. Manilal he was reminded of one whom they all loved and revered, one who gave to that place a part of his own character, which was deeply spiritual. Even during his short stay he had been influenced by that character. He hoped to come to the place again and again to profit by its elevating influence on his inner nature. He warmly supported Mr. Kallenbach's appeal to the Indian community to make Phoenix the spiritual centre for the Indian community in South Africa.

Mr. Andrews said he would say but one word and that was to ask them to let Mr. Sastri's word sink into their minds and hearts,—to make Phoenix the spiritual centre of the Indian community, and he hoped that Mr. Sastri would help to realise it. The memory of his days in Phoenix would always be near his heart. He was glad to see amidst them Mrs. Manilal, their hostess whom he revered for her sweet and beautiful nature.

After shaking hands with the many friends that had graced the function with their presence Mr. Sastri and party motored to Durban.

Notes

MR. C. F. Andrews who sails for India per s. s. *Karapara* on Monday morning will be given a farewell banquet at the Durban Town Hall on Saturday at 7 p. m.

Last Tuesday evening Mr. Sastri addressed an unexpectedly large gathering at the Parsee Rustomjee Hall on Social Service. Mr. Sastri advised young men to enrol themselves as volunteers to work among their poor and illiterate brethren and to teach them to improve their social conditions. It was decided that the Natal Indian Congress should take up the matter and form a special Committee for the purpose. The Mayor of Durban Mr. Buzzard who was also present at the meeting congratulated the Indians for the assistance they had rendered during the smallpox epidemic but said that their duty did not end there. He strongly advised them to continue that work, for that alone would go a long way to remove the prejudice against the Indians.

AU REVOIR!

CONCE again we have to say *Au revoir* to Mr. C. F. Andrews. We wonder if there is an Indian within the Union who will not be grieved to learn that Mr. Andrews is leaving us. It is not an exaggeration to say that he has become a slave of the Indian community. No attendance does Mr. Andrews require; no food, no lodging, no amusement, no recreation, no rest does he require. A little bread and butter and tea and a bed to sleep is all that he requires and is seen to make very meagre use of even that. While most of the world is yet fast asleep Mr. Andrews is up in the early morning waiting patiently to greet the morning sun. At night when it is time for people to retire Mr. Andrews is up gazing at the beautiful stars and engrossed in deep meditation. An instance of his devotion to duty will surprise many a reader of this journal. There are people who travel to Rhodesia not only from the Union but from distant lands for the sole purpose viz., to see the Victoria Falls which is considered to be one of the wonders of the world. Mr. Andrews during his stay in the Union has visited Rhodesia twice and yet has returned without seeing that wonder of the world! Mr. Andrews has been so long in Durban but he has hardly ever had a drive to the beach. Early morning walks when the world is yet asleep is all the recreation Mr. Andrews indulges in and the walks during the course of his work is his only exercise. To sit in a car which he is compelled to do at times he takes it as a punishment. Thus Mr. An-

draws is in fact doing penance as a member of the ruling race for the wrongs that are done under their rule. Mr. Andrews represents the White man in the real sense of the term—as being White within and not only on the surface; and he represents the true principles of the British Empire which owes its present existence only to such men as Mr. Andrews. The services of Mr. Andrews are too great to be adequately rewarded by humankind, they can only be truly rewarded by Christ in whose name he is serving.

It would be the height of ungreatfulness on our part if we made no mention of the real source from which Mr. Andrews hails, and that is Shanti Niketan with which is associated the name of one who is revered throughout India and respected throughout the world—Dr. Rabindranath Tagore. It is to him and to his institution that Indians in South Africa owe a deep debt of gratitude for having Mr. Andrews to serve amongst them; for it is no small sacrifice on their part to spare Mr. Andrews for so long a time and which they could only have done at a considerable disadvantage and inconvenience to themselves. Every Indian will associate himself in the farewell reception to be given in honour of Mr. Andrews at the Town Hall on Saturday on the eve of his departure. We will say *Au Revoir* to Mr. Andrews for we fervently hope that he will be once again amongst us. May the Almighty take him back safe and sound to Shanti Niketan and may He spare him to live long on this Earth and bless him with health and strength to continue his noble service to humanity. This is our fervent prayer in which we have not doubt we have the support of every Indian in South Africa.

Success In Rhodesia.

(BY C. F. ANDREWS)

The Indo-Union Agreement has already begun to bear fruit in wider regions and other lands. It is now possible to announce a remarkable success to the Indian cause in Southern Rhodesia which has been chiefly due to the atmosphere created in South Africa by the friendly issue of the Round Table Conference. The goodwill and cordiality which began there have spread, and in a corresponding manner aloofness and hostility have begun to give way.

In three directions progress has now been made. First of all, the clauses in the new Licensing Act have been remodelled in accordance with the amendments suggested by the Rhodesian British Indian Association through a personal deputation to the Minister. Suffice it to say that the whole Indian community is satisfied and deeply thankful for the changes which have been made at their request and the careful consideration which has been given to their representations. It has been a remarkable tribute to the manner in which their written memorandum was framed, and also to the evident desire for goodwill which the Ministers themselves have shown.

Secondly, there were certain cases of very great hardship which had occurred at the time when immigration into Southern Rhodesia was restricted in 1924. It is too early to say much about these, but I have a hope that the plea that I have made may meet with a generous response.

Thirdly, the same state of things was found to be continually practised in South Rhodesia among the Indian residents there, which was also practised in the Transvaal. For in both countries the Indian husbands had left their wives altogether in India and were only introducing their minor male children at the time they really came of age. This was leading to very great abuses, that would inevitably discredit the whole Indian community. It was likely that a Bill would be brought forward almost immediately in the Legislative Assembly of South Rhodesia similar to that in the Union. By this, the mothers in future would be obliged to accompany their children if their children were themselves to be admitted.

While it was acknowledged by the Indian community that the principle underlying such a Bill was just and true, yet at the same time the plea was made for delay while an entirely voluntary attempt was made to correct the evil. We have now every hope that this plea will be accepted. At the same time the community understands clearly that unless it is prepared to deal drastically with the recognised evil, legislation will have to be passed in order to deal with it in an effective manner.

Mr. Sastri's Rebuke To Colonial Born Indians

A banquet in honour of the Rt. Hon. Mr. Sastri was given by the Colonial Born Indian Association at Peter's Cafe, Grey Street, Durban on Saturday July 23.

Mr. B. Gabriel, President of the Association in his opening remarks extended a hearty welcome to the Rt. Hon. Mr. Sastri and said that he could not find fitting words to express their gratitude to Mr. Sastri for having accepted their invitation. Mr. Sastri, was here as the agent of the Government of India in the Union and they offered their congratulations to the Government of India in having chosen Mr. Sastri. "We must not only congratulate the Government of India, the speaker went on, "but ourselves for having Mr. Sastri here to watch over our destinies. It was a happy coincidence that the first man to come over from India was a man from Madras and 67 years afterwards the Government sends out another Madras man, to watch over the destinies of the descendants of the companions of that same man." Referring to the Agreement the speaker said that the agreement that was arrived at between the two Governments was in the nature of a compromise and we realise now that that compromise was made for our benefit and Mr. Sastri is here to give effect to the terms of that agreement. I know there may be some who do not agree with that agreement but I submit that we cannot discuss that at all because it is up to us all to sink our differences and make Mr. Sastri's task as light as possible. He is here on a very difficult and very delicate mission. He is here in Natal to see our side of the question and also the European side. There are always two sides to every question and it is absolutely necessary that he should consider both sides and thus find a smooth way without giving offence to the other side. No person could act with better judgment than Mr. Sastri in this way.

The chairman's speech was followed by the speeches of Messrs. J. Royeppen, Leo R. Gopal, S. R. Pather and P. S. Ayer, who spoke against the agreement.

Mr. Sastri's reply will be published in our next issue.

The Story of My Experiments With Truth

[BY M. K. GANDHI]

Part III.

Chapter II.

THE TEST

So the ships were brought into dock and the passengers began to go ashore. But Mr. Escombe had sent word to the Captain, that as the Whites were highly enraged against me, and my life was in danger, I and my family should be advised to land at dusk when the Port Superintendent, Mr. Tatum, would escort us home. The Captain communicated the message to me, and I agreed to act accordingly. But scarcely half an hour after this Mr. Laughton came to the Captain. He said: 'I would like to take Mr. Gandhi with me, should he have no objection. As the legal adviser of the Agent Company I tell you that you are not bound to carry out the message you have received from Mr. Escombe.' After this he came to me and said somewhat to this effect: 'If you are not afraid, I suggest that Mrs. Gandhi and the children should drive to Mr. Rustomji's house, whilst you and I follow them on foot. I do not at all like the idea of your entering the city like a thief in the night. I do not think there is any fear of any one hurting you. Everything is quiet now. The Whites have all dispersed. But in any case I am convinced that you ought not to enter the city stealthily.' I readily agreed. My wife and children drove safely to Mr. Rustomji's place. With the Captain's permission I went ashore with Mr. Laughton. Mr. Rustomji's house was about two miles from dock.

As soon as we landed some youngsters recognised me and shouted, 'Gandhi, Gandhi.' Half a dozen or so rushed to the spot and joined in the shouting. Mr. Laughton feared that the crowd might swell, and he hailed a rickshaw. I had never liked the idea of being in a rickshaw. This was to be my first experience. But the youngsters would not let me go into it. They frightened the rickshaw boy out of his life and he took to his heels. As we went ahead the crowd continued to swell, until it became impossible to proceed further. They first caught hold of Mr. Laughton and separated us. Then they pelted me with stones, brickbats and rotten eggs. Someone snatched away my turban, whilst others began to batter and kick me. I fainted and caught hold of the front railings of a house and stood there to get my breath. But it was impossible. They came upon me boxing and battering. The wife of the Police Superintendent, who knew me, happened to be passing by. The brave lady came up, opened her parasol (though there was no sun then) and stood between the crowd and me. This checked the fury of the mob, as it was difficult for them to deliver blows on me without harming Mrs. Alexander.

Meanwhile an Indian youth who witnessed the incident had run to the police station. The Police Superintendent Mr. Alexander sent a posse of men to ring me round and escort me safely to my destination. They arrived in time. The police station lay on our way. As we reached there the Superintendent asked me to take refuge in the station, but I gratefully declined the offer. 'They are sure to quiet down when they realise their mistakes,' I said. 'I have trust in their senses of fairness.' Escorted by the police I arrived without further harm at Mr. Rustomji's place. I had bruises all over, but no abrasions except in one place. Dr. Dadiborjor, the ship's doctor who was on the spot rendered the best possible help.

There was quiet inside, but outside the Whites surrounded the house. Night was coming on and the yelling crowd was shouting, 'We must have

Gandhi." The quick-sighted Police Superintendent was already there trying to keep the crowds under control, not by threats but by humouring them. But he was not entirely free from anxiety. He sent me a message to this effect: 'If you would save your friend's house and property and also your family, you should escape from the house in disguise as I suggest.'

Thus on one and the same day I was faced with two contradictory positions. When danger to life had been no more than imaginary, Mr. Laughton advised me to launch forth openly. I accepted the advice. When the danger was quite real, another friend gave me contrary advice and I accepted that too. Who can say whether I did so because I saw that my life was in jeopardy, or because I did not want to put my friend's life and property, or the lives of my wife and children, in danger? Who can say for certain that I was right both when I faced the crowd in the first instance bravely, as it was said and when I escaped from it in disguise?

It is idle to adjudicate upon the right and wrong of incidents that have already happened. It is useful to understand them and, if possible, to learn a lesson from them for the future. It is difficult to say for certain how a particular man would act under a particular set of circumstances. We can see that judging a man from his outward act is no more than a doubtful inference in as much as it is not based on sufficient data.

Be that as it may, the preparations for escape made me forget my injuries. According to the suggestion of the Superintendent, I put on an Indian constable's uniform and wore on my head a Madraasi scarf, wrapped round a plate to serve as a helmet. Two detectives accompanied me, one of them disguised as an Indian merchant and with his face painted to resemble that of an Indian. I forget the disguise of the other. We reached the neighbouring shop by a bye-lane, and making our way through the gunny bags piled in the godown, we escaped by the gate of the shop and threaded our way through the crowd to a carriage that had been kept for me at the end of the street. In this we drove off to the same police station where Mr. Alexander had offered me refuge a short time before, and I thanked him and the detective officers.

Whilst I had been thus effecting my escape, Mr. Alexander had kept the crowd amused by singing the tune:

'Hang old Gandhi,
On the sour apple tree.'

When he was informed of my safe arrival at the police station, he thus broke the news to the crowd: "Well, your victim has made good his escape through a neighbouring shop. You had better go home now." Some of them were angry, some laughed, some refused to believe the story.

"Well then," said the Superintendent, "if you do not believe me, you may appoint one or two representatives, whom I am ready to take inside the house. If they succeed in finding out Gandhi, I will gladly deliver him to you. But if they fail, you must disperse. I am sure that you have no intention of destroying Mr. Rustomji's house or of harming Mr. Gandhi's wife and children."

The crowd sent their representatives to search the house. They soon returned with disappointing news, and the crowd broke up at last, most of them admiring the Superintendent's tactful handling of the situation, and a few fretting and fuming.

The late Mr. Chamberlain, who was then Secretary of State for the Colonies, cabled asking the Natal Government to prosecute my assailants. Mr. Escombe sent for me, expressed his regret for the injuries I had sustained and said: 'Believe me, I cannot feel happy over the least little injury done to your person. You had a right to accept Mr. Laughton's advice and to face the worst, but I am

sure that if you had considered my suggestion favourably, these sad occurrences would not have happened. If you can identify the assailants I am prepared to arrest and prosecute them. Mr. Chamberlain also desires me to do so."

To which I gave the following reply:

"I do not want to prosecute any one. It is possible that I may be able to identify one or two of them, but what is the use of getting them punished? Besides I do not hold the assailants to blame. They were given to understand that I had made exaggerated statements in India about the Whites in Natal and calumniated them. If they believed these reports it is no wonder that they were enraged. The leaders, and if you will permit me to say so, you are to blame. You could have guided the people properly, but you also believed Reuter and assumed that I must have indulged in exaggeration. I do not want to bring anyone to book. I am sure that when the truth becomes known, they will be sorry for their conduct."

"Would you mind giving me this in writing," said Mr. Escombe. "Because I shall have to cable to Mr. Chamberlain to that effect. I do not want you to make any statement in haste. You may if you like, consult Mr. Laughton and your other friends before you come to a final decision. I may confess, however, that if you waive the right of bringing your assailants to book, you will considerably help me in restoring quiet, besides enhancing your own reputation."

"Thank you," said I. "I need not consult any one. I had made my decision in the matter before I came to you. It is my conviction that I should not prosecute the assailants and I am prepared this moment to reduce my decision to writing."

With this I gave him the necessary statement.

Notes at Random

(By M. RUTHNUM MOODLEY)

As India's Agent-General the Right Hon. V. Srinivasa Sastri P.C. has arrived in this country to take up his important post, the time has come for the various parties and factions to consider the situation a new, and agree upon some common course of action. The adage, "United we stand, divided we fall" is profoundly true and applicable to us.

X X X

We are all of course animated by a desire to raise the status of our community in this country, but to those who appear to think that the measure of alleviation offered by the agreement reached at the Round Table Conference, is meagre, I would counsel patience. As Mr. Sastri so aptly put it in one of his speeches, the disputes of two generations cannot be settled in as many weeks.

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When one considers the political atmosphere that prevailed when the Class Areas Bill was brought forth by the S. A. Party when it was in power, and subsequently when the Areas Reservation Bill was ushered into Parliament by General Hertzog's Government, the wonder is not that so little was achieved by our representatives, but that so much was gained by them.

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If one were to analyse the criticisms passed on the Agreement, it becomes patent that much of it is actuated by personal motives, the broader point of view being completely overlooked. If for no other reason, our duty towards the distinguished Ambassador from India demands that we conduct our controversies in a sensible, broadminded and dignified manner. Mr. Sastri's task is an extraordinarily difficult one, and let us on our part resolve not to add to the difficulties of a complex position.

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-Appropos of Mr. Sastri's new appointment, it is interest-

ing to note that Madras has lately figured prominently abroad as representing India in one capacity or other, the instances apart from Mr. Sastri being of course Mr. Govindaraghava Iyer in Canada, Mr. Shunmukam Chetty with the Parliamentary Delegation to Australia, and Mr. Rangachariar at the opening of the new Australian Capital. Truly Madras is no longer the "benighted Province!"

It is the writer's intention to contribute notes under the above heading from time to time, and he ventures to hope that any shortcomings will be indulgently treated by the numerous readers of the INDIAN OPINION.

બેઠાએ છે

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આ ત્રણ થોડી નકલો રહી છે કિંમત ૧/૬ ડાહનની છે. તાકીદ કરો આરડર સાથે પૈસા મોકલવા:
દાદાભાઈ નવરોજી, સાઉથ આફ્રિકન સ્ટેચર એરર કંપની મરુદમ ગોખલે, શાલા હસરાજ, ઉમર હાજી આગ્રાદ પ્રવેરી, હીંદી સ્વયંસેવક ટ્રોળી, ટ્રાંસવાલની ત્રણ સત્તામંત્રી માનુઓ, મીસીસ રોષ મહેતાજી, હીંદી રાજબક્ત, (કાદુન) સર શીરોજી મહેતા, સર રતન જે. વાતા, વીલ્યમ વેડગર્ન, ટોલરટોચ શામમાં પહેલા રહેનારો, મરુદમ ડોક, મરુદમ નામાપાન, લોડ્ઝ જેમ્સીલ, મી ગોખલે આન્ના ત્યારનો પાર્ક સ્ટેશનને દેખાવ, સોરાળજી શાપુરજી આગ્રાનીઆ ટોલરટોચ શામની ઉભણી, હીંદુ ટેમ્પલ વેરરમ, મીસ વલીગમા મુહલીઆર, રાજના મુપુતો, ટ્રાંસવાલ સરકારે ૬૦ માણસને ડીપોર્ટ કર્યા, જેહાનીસખમ હીંદી કવિસ્તાંભ, સ્ટેન્ડન સત્તામંત્રી કેદી, રવિવ્રતાજી ટ્રોજોટ, સવદ ગમીર ગલી, બેનબમીન રોજરટસન અને સ્ટાક, કમલજી સ્વામજી વેરવોડુ, પી. કે. નાઈક, સરોજની નાયકુ, સ્વ. વ્ય. જી હીંદી કવચ હીંદી વેપુરોચન, આગ્રા કોષાતી

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Dadabhai Naoroji, Gopal Krishna Gokhale, Rabindranath Tagore, M. K. Gandhi, Budruddin Tyabji Pundit Madan Mohan Malaviya, The Right Hon. Sayed Amir Ali, H. H. Sri Sayaji Rao Gaekwar, Sir Sayed Ahmed Khan, H. H. the Aga Khan, Swami Rama Tirath, V. Krishnaswami Aiyar, Kristo Das Pal, Dewan C. Rangachariu, W. C. Bonnerjee, A. M. Bose, Ravi Varma, Kashinath Trimbak Telang, Swami Vivekanada, Toru Dutt, Ishwar Chandra Vidyasagar, Sir Salar Jung, V. P. Madhava Rao, D. E. Wacha, Sri Ramakrishna Paramahansa, Sir Pheroz-sha Mehta, Rahimtulla Mohamed Sayani, Dr. Rash Behari Ghos., Nawab Mohsin-ul-Mulk, Sir C. Sankaran Nair, Lal Mohun Ghose, Raja Ram Mohan Roy, Behramji M Malabari, Mrs. Anne Besant, Babu Surendranath Banerjee, Rao Bahadur K. M. Bhalachandra		