

## CHAPTER X

### The United States Legislation on Immigration—The Quota System

“I beheld, too, in that vision  
All the secrets of the future,  
Of the distant days that shall be.  
I beheld the westward marches  
Of the unknown crowded nations.  
All the land was full of people,  
Restless, struggling, toiling, striving,  
Speaking many tongues, yet feeling  
But one heart-beat in their bosoms.”

LONGFELLOW, “Song of Hiawatha,” XXI.

#### THE OLD INVITATION AND THE NEW

##### *The Old*

“Send us your huddled masses, yearning to be free.”  
(Inscription on Bartholdi’s Statue of Liberty, New York Harbour.)

“Give me your tired, your poor,  
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,  
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore,  
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost, to me;  
I lift my lamp beside the golden door.”

EMMA LAZARUS.

##### *The New*

“For remember: no foreigner has any ‘right’ whatsoever to enter America. This admission is a *privilege* extended to him solely because we think he can benefit America.”

LOTHROP STODDARD, 1927.

**T**HE concern felt in the United States at the growing disunity of its population, and such predictions as that the Anglo-Saxon would soon be as extinct as the buffalo, led at length to successful opposition to the New Immigration. People who had