

The story is told of a Canadian and a Galician meeting in a little Western village, and, during the course of conversation, the Canadian, not sure of the nationality of his acquaintance innocently asked: "Are you a Doukhobor?" Indignantly the Galician replied "Me a Doukhobor? No siree. Me curse; me swear; me smoke; me play cards, me gamble. Me a Canadian!" Does not this bring home to us the fact that, as someone has said "our conduct and actions in daily life are affecting very intensely, either for better or for worse, the character and lives of the strangers within our gates?" Each of us owes Canada this patriotic duty, to worthily represent Canadian citizenship. Each of us, when opportunity offers, can help and befriend some stranger, and interpret to him the spirit of Christ; for it is the consistent lives and kindly acts of the Canadian people that will prove an irresistible force in the process of assimilation worthily supporting the heroic efforts of our missionaries and eventually crowning them with success.

"And if a stranger sojourn with thee in your land, ye shall not vex him. But the stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you and thou shalt love him as thyself."

"There is no use sending our missionaries to the ends of the earth if we neglect the ends of the earth when they come to us."