

His priests followed him. They built churches with the familiar bulbous domes. They assured him the old manner of life was best,—that any attempt to change it was a blow aimed at his love for the land of his birth.

He would build no schools—nor would he send his children—till the Government stepped in and said, "You must."

Now there are numberless schools in the West attended only by the children of the foreign-born.

These children, like our own, need more than education.

With their parents, they need true religion.

Methodism decided to experiment with the Gospel in one community—where the population was solidly foreign. A community which used always to stand first or second in the docket for crime.

Methodism built a decent house, a modest hut modern barn—a school equipped for night classes as well as for day classes.

Methodism established an outpost of Christian Canada in a centre of superstitious, ignorant south-eastern Europe.



*In six months every child was dressing like a Canadian.*

The school inspector, who is himself an expert on the foreign problem, declared that the change in one year was almost unbelievable.

We have only one such institute. We need twenty.

The Church calls for men of courage and ability to tackle this hard work under the constraint of the love of Christ.

*The Church calls for money—*

- (1) *To train the men;*
- (2) *To provide needful equipment.*