

England's, as in India, special attention must be given to the training of teachers and to the creation and circulation of Sunday-school literature.

From Singapore to Batavia, the chief city of Java, and capital of Dutch East Indies, is but five hundred and fifty miles, and at the instance of interested friends I have been over there for a week, with a view to seeing whether Netherlands India would join hands with British India in promoting Sunday-schools. My brief visit has been pleasant and on the whole satisfactory, and I hope next spring to have more time for visiting the principal missionary stations of Dutch India—viz., Java, Borneo, Celebes, Sumatra, etc.—and organizing the workers for aggressive effort in behalf of the children. On the French mail steamer in which I went over to Java were three German missionaries going to New Guinea. It was very pleasant meeting them, and our fellowship was sweet. Their field is in Northeast New Guinea, in German possessions, and although occupied for eight years, the first convert has not been welcomed to the church. The climate there has been found extremely trying for foreigners, and several of the toilers have died there. In their behalf, as well as in behalf of all other distant and lone workers in the great fever fields of the Church, I would beg the special prayers of the churches at home. Letters from home reach German New Guinea but once in two months. These brethren will have to wait weeks in Java for a steamer to take them on to their destination. Germany has sent out many noble men and women into all these Eastern lands, and some of the hardest and most unpromising fields of Asia and Africa have been supplied by her self-sacrificing sons and daughters.

The brightest thing I saw in Java was the Theological Seminary at Depok, twenty-one miles from Batavia. There were forty-five young fellows from all Netherlands-India, Borneo, Celebes, Java, Sumatra, etc., in training for

Christian work. It was good to look into the animated faces of these men, to hear them sing the praises of our adorable Lord, and to tell them of scores and hundreds more like them, whom in seminaries of every church all over British India and Ceylon I had met face to face during the last four years. Here were two men from Dutch New Guinea and some from the west coast of Sumatra. Meeting these Christian Bataks from Sumatra brought to mind a veteran missionary's graphic account at a convention several years ago, of how his sailing-ship was once becalmed off this very coast, and the cannibals were rowing out to them greedily for capture and carnival, and how in answer to prayer the gracious breeze sprang up and filled the flapping sails and bore them beyond danger and toward their port in Siam. Now I was told there are no cannibals in Sumatra, and there are more than a hundred native Batak missionaries publishing the glorious Gospel of our Lord Christ. What a grand field for missionary effort is all this land of Netherlands-India! I wonder so few men from Holland are coming to reap those golden harvests. There must be from thirty to forty millions living on these islands of the Asiatic or Malaysian Archipelago belonging to Holland alone. Surely the old Dutch Reformed Church, the State branch of it and the Free together, should be doing better and more for this immense constituency. Motley and Prescott and others have told the world how the Christian patriots of the Netherlands beat back the invader, flood or foe, and defended their hearthstones. Let that spirit of loyalty to God and home now show itself in organized evangelization of these fair fields. Almost five centuries ago Islam conquered Java, crushing the old Hindu faith, and to-day her twenty-four millions are chiefly followers of the False Prophet. Now may the Cross conquer the crescent, and these millions bow at His feet who is Lord over all blessed forevermore. I long to hear the chil-