

all the fingers straight out, that is something like their combs. It is such funny hair too, just like fine wire.

In the seas around the coast there are also many curious and interesting things. There are great oysters, which we call "pearl" oysters. Outside, these oyster shells are rough and coarse and clumsy, but when opened they are very beautiful inside, and often a pearl is found within them, which you know is of great value. Those oysters are a little parable of the boys and girls of New Guinea. When first the missionaries go to teach them, they are wild and savage, and unprepossessing, but this is only the rough exterior. When they are taught it is found that within they have sweet, gentle natures, and their hearts touched with the Finger of God's Holy Spirit, and washed in the Redeemer's blood, become like pearls of great price in His sight.

And then, also, there are those wonderful coral reefs, with their beautifully white and vari-colored coral. These are said to be the work of a very tiny insect. It is a very modest, a very humble, but a very industrious little creature. It works unseen and unceasingly, but is ever building upward. It builds up to the surface of the ocean, and then leaves the rest to God, and God, from the foundation they have laid, forms the land whereon bird and beast and man can hereafter find a home and a dwelling place.

These little coral insects are a parable of what Christian children should be—modest, humble and industrious. They are busy builders, and build ever upward; so should you. They as it were, help God in His work, and so may you. I think it so wonderful, and so beautiful, that God should allow us to be fellow workers with Him, and in helping others to be helping Him. You know he says, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me." So, whatever you do for these little heathen children, you are really doing it to and for God. It makes us always happy to feel that we are useful to others, but it makes us very much happier still to feel that we can be useful to God.

There are two things we can do: we can pray, and we can work. We are builders for Eternity. We all of us want to provide a home in God's love now, not only for ourselves, but for all God's children everywhere, and hereafter to obtain an eternal dwelling-place in the many mansions of our Father's home, which Jesus has gone to prepare for all who love and serve Him.

New Guinea is divided up among three European nationalities: the Dutch, the Germans, and the British. The British portion of the island extends from the Fly River West,

right round East Cape, and up to Mitre Rock on the other coast. As soon, almost, as this part of New Guinea was declared British territory, missionaries began to arrive upon the scene. The London Missionary Society was the first to send representatives, and that was followed by the Roman Catholics. They took up their work on the side of the island nearest to Australia. For many years the islands round about the north-eastern coast and the north-eastern coast itself were allowed to remain in heathen darkness.

The work done by other bodies, however, showed what was possible to be done in the way of Christianizing and civilizing the people. Appeals were made to Australia, and the Wesleyans undertook the work of evangelizing the beautiful islands adjacent to the north-eastern coast, and the Church of England undertook the coast work, extending 300 miles from Cape Ducie right away to Mitre Rock, where the German boundary is reached. This was to be the Anglican "selection," to fence, to clear, to plough, cultivate, and plant for God. The first "selectors" were the Revs. A. A. MacLaren and Copland King. They set to work with a good will and a stubborn determination. Sickness took Mr. MacLaren away all too soon from his work, and his lamented death left Mr. King to act as the head and superintendent of the selection. But, meanwhile, a great deal of work had been done. The people at first were very wild, savage, and suspicious, but they grew to understand the missionaries, and to love them; and the little children who used to run away screaming in terror from them, soon plucked up their courage and came to school. A beautiful site was chosen, and a large house was built, which was to serve as a home for the white workers, and a boarding-school for the children. This was at Dogura. The difficulty at first, was to get the children to remain as boarders. They knew very little about the white man, and could not trust themselves long with him. They were very shy and sensitive, and never having been under any control in their own homes, they could not bear to be corrected. If they were found fault with, they would sulk or run away, and go back again to their people. After a time, however, they got to know better, and boys and girls found the life at Dogura so pleasant, that they were quite content to remain there and be taught. Soon the numbers began to increase, and Mr. King had to ask for additional workers. Many offered for service, and not only white people, but black boys from the South Sea Islands, who had been brought to a knowledge of Christ, have gone to New Guinea as workers. The object they have ever had in view has been to train up the New Guinea boys and girls to become future missionaries to their own people.