# * PALM ERANCH * PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH. 

Saint John, N. B.

S. E. SMITH,
Subicription Price,
lor Clubs of ten to one andoress,

All Band reports and notes must lee sent through the Branch Band Corresponding Secretaries.

All other articles intended for putbication must he addressed to MISS S. E. SMITH, 282 Princess Street,

St. John, N. B.
All subscription orders, with the money, must be sent to MISS ANNIE L. OGDEN, Room 20, Wesley ${ }_{4}$ Buildings, Richmond Street, West, Toronto, Ontario.
Subscriptions now taken quarterly, April, July and October.
April, $\mathbf{x} 895$.

e
UR subject for prayer this month brings us face to face witn one of the most difficult questions that the Christian world has to deal with to-day. Christ's own words to His disciples as to the faith which can remove mountains, and that what is impossible with men is possible with God, are our only guarantec of success.

Easter is almost here again-that high festival of the Christian Church. Are our hearts in tune with the glad song of rejoicing? Have we by looking into the woes of others come to realize that the need of the world is Jesus? Have we come to look upon Him as the great remedy for its sorrow and its sin?

One who was present at the Woman's Council lately held in Washington writes: "Over and over again, during the days I was there, I noticed this: that amid so much doubt and speculation, and cold negation, any strong, ringing gospel truth found an immediate echo in the hearts of the hearers. There were brilliant, glittering papers and essays, cold and lifeless as steel, because they had no Christ in them; but let Miss Willard or any strong Christian speaker follow and there seemed to be a chord in every heart that vibrated to the touch. What the world wants is Christ !"

We are sure that all our readers will sympathize with our beloved general secretary, Mrs. Strachan, in the sorrow caused by the death of her esteemed brother, Ir. D. G Sutherland, and many prayers will ascend for her that she may be comforted and sustained in this sad time of berenvement.

Spectal Notice,-We would call attention to the fact that our 2 nd guarter begins in April.

Any subscriber not zeceiving the paper will please communicate with the editor.

Articles intended for publication mast be here by Lhe 8 th of the month-that is of the previous month. For instance ; contributions to the May number must be in by the 8th Apri!.

Please observe that all canvassers for Pam Branch may, on application, obtain sample copies of April number. Surely by a little patient, persevering effort clubs of ten may be made up on every circuit, and so the success of our little paper be assured. 10 cents only to clubs of ten.
$A N$ EASTER HEART-ASKETCH.
"GOD HATH REMEMPEREI THE wORI.I."

T was a scantily furnished room, though very neat and clean, in a dingy court of one of our large cities. Mrs. Raymond sat by the window sew-ing-very close to the window she sat-trying hard to catch the few rays of sunshine coming in through the narrow panes. She wore widow's weeds, and on her face, which was still fair and sweet, were traces of care and sorrow.

On a couch, at the other end of the room, reclined her only son Chariie, a boy of eleven years. His pale face had a look of weariness sad to see in one so young. They had not always been so poor. Little less than a year ago had come the great change which, depriving them of husband and father, had made it necessary to leave their pleasant home in the country. So they had come to the great city, hoping that both mother and son could find something in the way of work, with which to eke out their scanty means. Little came in at first, and the outlook was dark. Then Charlie found some one willing to trust him with papers to sell, which added a little to their small income, when lo, a fall on the ice and a serious injury to his knee, threw hem back into greater poverty and discouragement. But the doctor had been kind; his wife had supplied Mrs. Raymond with sewing, and the doctor himself had offered to look out for something better for Charlie, in the future.

But weeks of suffering and imprisonment had passed very slowly to poor Charlie;-it is hard for a bright, active boy to be suduenly laid aside from the duties of life and given a new expeience of pan and trial ! To day he was lonking on the dark side; he had yielded to the spirit of doobt and unrest which haunted him, as he watched his mother stitching, stitching, so quietly and sadly, he thought.

