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*THERE'S A DEAR LITTLE GIRL COM-
ING HOME TO-DAY.*

" Oh ! what do you think the angels say ? "
Said the children up in heaven ;
" There's a dear little girl coming home to-day,
She's almost ready to fly away
From the earth we used to live in ;
Let's go and open the gates of pearl,
Open them wide for the new little girl,"
Said the children up in heaven.

" God wanted her here, where His little ones meet,"
Said the children up in heaven :
" She shall play with us in the golden street !
She had grown too fair, she had grown too sweet
For the earth we used to live in ;
She needs the sunshine, this dear little girl,
That gilds this side of the gates of pearl."
Said the children up in heaven.

" So the King called down from the angel's dome,"
Said the children up in heaven :
" My little darling, arise and come
To the place prepared in thy Father's home,
To the home that my children live in ;
Let's go and watch at the gates of pearl,
Ready to welcome the new little girl,"
Said the children up in heaven.

" Far down on the earth do you hear them weep ? "
Said the children up in heaven ;
" For the dear little girl has gone to sleep !
The shadows fall and the night-clouds sweep
O'er the earth we used to live in ;
But we'll go and open the gates of pearl !
Oh ! why do they weep for their dear little girl ? "
Said the children up in heaven.

" Fly with her quick, oh ! angels dear,"
Said the children up in heaven.
" See—she is coming ! Look there ! Look there !
At the jasper light on her sunny hair,
Where the veiling clouds are riven !
Ah—hush—hush—hush— all the swift wings furled,
For the King himself at the gates of pearl
Is taking her hand, dear, tired little girl,
And leading her into heaven." ONWARD.

THE NEW KANAZAWA ORPHANAGE.

WONDER if the girls and boys who read the PALM BRANCH would not like to take a little walk with me this afternoon to visit the Kanazawa Orphanage ? It is such a pleasant place to peep in at that I always like to take my friends there when I have an opportunity. It will take us about fifteen minutes to walk, from our Home at Hirosaka-Dori, to the Orphanage, for they have just moved into a new Home, which, though farther away from us than the former one, is in a much pleasanter situation. The former house opened directly on a crowded street, so that the children had no place for play or exercise. This house is on the edge of the city, near the rice fields, and has a nice garden at the back. You will notice much that is different from Canadian streets as we walk along. For instance, there are no side pavements anywhere in the city, and we must all walk in the middle of the street, but that does not matter so much as it would in Canada, because there are so few horses here and no carriages at all. In fact, in this whole city of 90,000 inhabitants, there is only one cart drawn by a horse, so we will not be apt to meet that one this afternoon. We may meet a pack horse or two, led by a man, both horse and man having great packs of merchandise on their backs, and we will see plenty of jinrikishas, which as you know are the little carriages drawn by men, and used all over Japan. You will think the streets look very ugly with so many plain mud walls on either side, and may perhaps think that the low, weather-beaten, boarded houses, showing neither windows nor chimnies, must be the homes of very poor people, but it is not always so. If you pass in through the gates, in these ugly mud walls, you