

LEAVES FROM THE BRANCHES.

A TYPHOON.

Miss Lane, Cor. Sec., Anderson, writes:—"We are still persevering in our work, looking to God for strength and guidance.

BAY OF QUINTE BAND NOTES.

BRIGHTON.—Jessie Munro Mission Band reports an average attendance of twelve, with a growing interest in the work. A box of dolls, toys, books and scrap-books has been sent to the Deaconess Home, Toronto. This Band is at a disadvantage at present, owing to the indisposition of the president, Miss Annie Wilson, in labors so abundant in missionary work—who is in Alaska for her health.

MELLEVILLE.—Albert College Mission Band has just closed a year of successful work, with \$75.00 sent to Branch Treasurer to be used for the support of three little girls in Chentu, adopted by the Band.

DEMARESTVILLE.—Sunbeam Circle is continuing its good work amid discouragements; returned a thank offering of \$22.00 to Branch Treasurer. The members are devoting themselves to quilt making.

HASTINGS.—Friendly League has re-organized with a new staff of officers—Miss Ina Watson, Cor. Sec. M. G. Hawley.

NOVA SCOTIA and NEWFOUNDLAND BRANCH.

Dear Friends,—As this will probably be my last letter to you for the year, I must thank you for your great kindness to me in writing me so often. During the past year I have received much help and benefit from the Bands and Circles themselves. Our motto "All for Christ," has been taken up by a large number of our Bands, and I trust that it will not be only a motto for one year, but for all time. Again thanking you for your kindness and wishing you a most prosperous year,
Yours truly,

ANNIE M. BRAINE.
Band Cor. Secty.

[This came just a little too late for publication last time.]

N. B. and P. E. ISLAND BRANCH.

Now is the time to renew your subscriptions to Palm Branch and to get new subscribers. Do not neglect it.

In August the "Welcome" Band was organized in Gibson, with a membership of thirteen, which has since been increased to seventeen. This Band begins work with an excellent staff of officers. President, Miss Grace Peters. Cor.-Secretary, Miss Effie Pond.

Are we thinking of a plan of work for the year? Let us give this matter careful attention at our first meeting in October. If mistakes have been made during the past year we must not repeat them. We can gather hints from many sources, especially from the Branch meeting, and whatever promises real helpfulness can enter into our plan of work.

Having made it and asked God's blessing upon it, let us proceed earnestly and faithfully to carry it out.

E. E. Coulthard,

Last week, from Tuesday until Saturday, it rained almost continuously night and day—"dull, and dark and dreary."

On Saturday, October 7th, about noon, my wife said to me: "Just go outside and notice how warm the air is." It was more than warm, hot, a marked contrast to the cold air of the morning. I at once went through all the house, closing and fastening tight all shutters and doors, for we knew that this hot air was precursor of a typhoon. The wind began to rise, and gradually increased in velocity: The boys of the college say that they saw clouds sailing over the tree tops and knew that an unusual atmospheric disturbance was at hand. At four o'clock, in pelting rain and in wind so violent that an umbrella could not be open a minute, in an old hat and long rubber coat, I went over to the school building.

Soon after entering I heard two crashes at the same time; one was a glass pane, a large one that had not been taken out whole, but simply broken by the force of the wind, and through the large opening the rain, which was not falling, but was being driven horizontally, drove in.

The other sound was from the tower. Some years ago an earthquake shook the stone tower down, and since then it has been temporarily covered over. The typhoon, for the wind was now so strong as to deserve that name, tore off tin and iron and boards, and carried them long distances away, and left that part of the building open to the elements. Outside the building hedges were bent over, large trees uprooted, and a fine large cedar near our house broken off, about eight feet from the ground.

Suddenly the rain ceased, the storm became a calm, and in the west shone out, what I think was the most perfect and beautiful double rainbow I ever saw. The air was soft and balmy, and the cloud effects something we rarely see, and peaceful nature seemed to say, "I have not been doing anything naughty, have I? See how good I am!"

And what had happened outside our compound? The new building of the girl's school of the Canadian Methodist Church at Azabu (Tokyo) in course of erection, was blown down and many other buildings of Tokyo were in part or wholly wrecked or flooded with water. Along the sea coast at Hunaru in one direction and Chuba in another, huge waves came rolling over high dykes and inundated large sections of country and destroyed many lives. Near Nikko, about 80 miles north, a train, while crossing a large iron bridge, which spanned a river, was blown off into the surging, swollen stream, and nearly all of the eighty passengers perished.

The typhoon itself, the very strong wind, only lasted about ten minutes, but in that time it wrought havoc, which cannot be described, over hundreds of miles of Japan.

B. CHAPPELL.