



Devoted to the interests of the Mission Circles and Bands of the Woman's Missionary Society, Methodist Church, Canada.

In Loving Memory of
"LITTLE HERBIE,"

Youngest son of John and A. W. Bellamy, who died at
Moose Jaw, on January 21st, 1899,

Aged 12 years and 6 days.

Mission Band Memorial Service on Sunday, February 5th.

The other side bore this inscription :

"And I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord. Yea, saith the Spirit that they may rest from their labors: and their works do follow them."

Such was the memorial card received by us last week and read with tearful eyes Dear little Herbie! If the poet's words be true, "That life is long which answers life's great end," then Herbie Bellamy's short, suffering life of twelve years was a long one, for is it not the great end of life to glorify God, and not only to find our own way to heaven, but to help others also to attain its peace and rest?

We are sure that this was God's compensation to dear Herbie, here, for all the trials and deprivations incident to his feeble physical condition — this great, loving interest in the missionary work, which went so far to make a sad life beautiful.

We have heard some few particulars from his bereaved mother. His sufferings were constant and intense, so that for weeks he had to be held day and night in loving arms. How sweet, by contrast, the rest of heaven must be! So extreme was the pain that he could say but little, but what need of words when the life tells! He told his mother that he was going to die, but begged her not to let his

Mission Band die. He made provision for its continuance, and said God would not let it die. When parched with fever he said he would not be hungry or thirsty *up there*, and God was good to give him such nice, cold water.

His dear mother sends us the photograph of Herbie in his little wheel carriage, that all the boys and girls who are interested in him may see him as he *was*. We think we can see him as he *is now*, his little rapt face shining with the nearness of God's presence.

The little Japanese boy beside him is Motako San, the orphan boy that he was educating to grow up and fill his place in the world.

The Kanazawa Orphanage will be called by his name, "The Herbie Bellamy Home." We will all be glad to know that the Easter offering next month from our Mission Circles and Bands will be given to this Home. May the mantle of dear Herbie's loving, self-denying spirit rest upon us all.



"I love to work for Jesus."
HERBIE BELLAMY.



MOTAKO SAN.

Manitoba and N. W. T. Conference Branch.

Word has just reached us that dear little Herbie Bellamy, of Moose Jaw, went away on Saturday afternoon, 21st inst, at 2.30, to be with Jesus. We do not yet know particulars, only that for some weeks he suffered very much. We cannot but rejoice at his release, and that now for him pain and weakness and helplessness are over forever, and his bright little spirit free to bask in the sunshine of his Savior's presence

Yan.

M. CARCARY,
Branch Cor. Sec.

THE PALM BRANCH.

IN MEMORIAM.

And thou art gone--thou of the brave, young soul
 And tender heart.
 Perchance throughout the whole
 Of this wide universe of God,
 Of all who bent beneath the rod
 None bore a nobler part.

Heavy the cross on thy young shoulders laid,
 Yet bowed not down,
 Thy patient spirit--stayed
 On His sweet word of promise sure,
 That they who to the end endure
 Shall wear the victor's crown.

"I love to work for Jesus!" happy words--
 Sweeter, by far,
 Than tuneful song of birds,
 Or voices of the summer time--
 An echo from that blissful clime
 That needs nor moan nor star.

And Jesus loved His little worker too--
 So bending low,
 He gently, gently drew
 To the safe haven of His breast
 The little lad who needed rest,
 The boy who loved Him so.

Ah, not in vain thy brief, true life shall be,
 The strong desire
 That early woke in thee
 To do and dare for His dear sake,
 Shall zeal in other hearts awake
 And deeds of love inspire.

And then, perchance, on some sweet, coming day,
 Thine eyes shall see
 A shining, bright array
 Of children gathered in this quest,
 From north and south and east and west,
 Close flocking to the Savior's breast--
 All led to Him by Thee,
 Dear HERBIE BELLAMY.

St. John.

S. E. S.

MISSION BAND WORK.

I have been much interested in the discussion in PALM BRANCH relating to Band work, and should like to add a line.

Although *Circles* seem able to study a different field each month, yet I think the children in the *Bands* are apt to become confused, and our work present an unmeaning list of names, unless one country at a time is carefully studied till the whole is familiar.

I have recommended several bands in this branch to learn the names of the missionaries, their stations, the habits and customs of the people, etc., one field at a time, and have drill on them, something in the style of the "geography matches" in school. One secretary in writing to me said that the children had enjoyed it very much, and had learned a great deal about our work in this way.

Halifax.

M. B. B.

THE RESURRECTION.

BY MRS. H. P. CHICK.

Over the hills of Palestine,
 The flush of morning broke,
 As night drew back her curtain,
 And the day in beauty woke.

The scent of dewy blossoms,
 Fell on the air like balm,
 The morning breezes swayed the trees,
 The olive, fig and palm.

The sound of rustling leaves was heard
 Through vines upon the hill,
 The twittering notes of early birds,
 By many a fount and rill.

When slowly through the garden,
 With hearts oppressed with gloom,
 They who the best had loved him,
 Now sought the Master's tomb.

Laden with myrrh and spices,
 They sought him where he lay;
 And anxiously they questioned
 Who should roll the stone away?

Trembling they near the portal,
 The door stands open wide,
 For angels in the darkness
 Have rolled the stone aside.

And one appears before them,
 In flush of morning light,
 His brow is like the sunbeams,
 His robes are dazzling white.

"Why seek ye here the Master?
 He has risen, as He said;
 The last great foe is conquered,
 And Death himself has fled.

Go, spread the joyful tidings!
 Go, tell it far and wide;
 The seal of death is broken now,
 And the stone is rolled aside."

As on the night of sorrow,
 Came resurrection morn,
 So to the darkest hour there comes,
 The rosy flush of dawn.

And where in storm and darkness,
 Stern rocks oppose our way,
 Angels may rise to greet us,
 In the glorious light of day.

Recitation.

Adapted.

Suggested Programme for Mission Bands--April.

- I.—Opening Hymn.
- II.—Announce subject for Prayer and Study—Easter and Japan.
- III.—Read together Matt. 28, 1-8, and emphasize the fact that to woman was given the Angel's Message, "Go quickly and tell"—
- IV.—Singing—"Mary to the Savior's Tomb."* Tune, Martyr.
- V.—Short, earnest prayer for those who know nothing of the Easter joy.
- VI.—Regular business (written reports).
- VII.—Questions on Field Study.**
- VIII.—Hymn, solo or chorus.
- IX.—Reading—Miss Veazey's Letter on Sunday School Work in Japan.*** or Easter Thought: on 7th page.
- X.—Short prayer or sentence prayers, Doxology, Benediction.

* Third Page—Above Field Study.

** Third Page—

*** Fifth Page—

"Mary to the Saviour's tomb
 Hastened at the early morn,
 Spice she brought and sweet perfume,
 But the Lord she loved had gone.
 For awhile she weeping stood,
 Filled with sorrow and surprise,
 Trembling, while a crystal stream
 Issued from her weeping eyes.

But her sorrows quickly fled,
 When she heard his welcome voice--
 Christ has risen from the dead,
 Now He bids her heart rejoice.
 What a change His word can make,
 Turning darkness into day.
 Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
 He will wipe your tears away."

FIELD STUDY FOR APRIL.

Easter - Japan.

WE have taken Japan for our Field Study for April, because that is the Easter month, and all our Easter offerings this year will go to Japan. That of the Auxiliaries to the new site and buildings of the Girls' School in Azabu, Tokio, so much needed, and that of the Mission Circles and Bands to the proposed Orphanage in Kanazawa. There has been great joy and thankfulness too among our Japan missionaries, already, over the grant made by our Home Board, and the prospect of so much help at Easter. Let us not disappoint them, but do all we can to show our interest and sympathy in their work. When any wonderful event that has occurred in a family circle is to be commemorated, do not the members of that family meet and rejoice together, and do they not send messages of love and joy and congratulation (and help if need be) to the dear ones who are absent? Are we not all, home workers and workers abroad, and Christian foreigners too, members of "The whole family in heaven and on earth!" Have we not all one Father and one Elder Brother, and what fact more worthy of mutual congratulation and rejoicing than the resurrection from the dead of One who stands in such close relation to us? Let us give our Easter offering, then, in joy and congratulation.

The girls in Japan really set our girls at home an example in systematic giving. You will remember that Miss Munro told us lately of a resolution passed at their "King Daughters'" meeting: "That we work harder than ever this year and give all our earnings, after deducting one-tenth for China, and paying the expenses of our own school, towards the new buildings to be erected." Miss Munro says that "very many of them are much in earnest."

When we remember how small the wages earned, this, we think, means a great deal. It shows how much they value the work done for them, and their wish to render it back in loving service. It shows that it is well worth while to bestow effort and money where such good returns are made.

The children in the Kanazawa Orphanage are all doing

well. Three of the older ones were baptized by Dr. Carmen when he was there, and all three show that they are true Christians. Two children were received last year, making a total of twenty, seventeen girls and three boys.

The two great vices in Japan are intemperance and immorality.

The Japanese women are taught to honor the three obediences: Obedience to parents when young, to the husband when married, to the children when aged.

In recent years Japanese women have entered more into public affairs, and educational societies, charity bazaars, hospitals, orphanages, training schools for nurses and temperance organizations are much in vogue.

There are now about 700 missionaries in Japan, over 400 Protestant churches and a membership of 43,000.

QUESTIONS FOR APRIL.

Why do we take Japan for our Field Study for April?
 Where does the Easter offering of the Auxiliaries go this year?

Where does the offering of the Mission Circles and Boards go?

What cause for joy and thankfulness have the Japan missionaries now?

How can we help them?

What illustration is given, and how does it apply to our Easter offering?

In what do the Japan girls set our Canadian girls a good example?

What did Miss Munro tell us about the "King's Daughters" in Tokio?

What does this show?

What is told of the Kanazawa Orphanage?

What are the two great vices of Japan?

What are the Japanese women taught to do?

In what public work have Japanese women engaged of late years?

How many missionaries, Protestant churches and members are there now in Japan?

COULDN'T ESCAPE.

A minister was soliciting aid for Foreign Missions, and applied to a gentleman who refused him with the reply: "I don't believe in Foreign Missions; I want what I give to benefit my neighbor."

"Well," replied he, "whom do you regard as your neighbor?"

"Why, those around me."

"Do you mean those whose lands join yours?" inquired the minister.

"Yes."

"Well," said the minister, "how much land do you own?"

"About five hundred acres."

"How far down do you own?"

"Why, I never thought of it before, but I suppose I own about half way through."

"Exactly," said the clergyman. "I suppose you do, and I want the money for the New Zealanders—the men whose land joins yours on the bottom."—The Commonwealth.

PALM ✨ BRANCH.

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MISS S. E. SMITH,
 282 Princess Street,
 St. John, N. B.

ST. JOHN, N. B., MARCH, 1899.

The subjects for prayer this month are French Canadian Missions and Papal countries.

In one of our recent conventions the question was asked, "Do you think that as much thought is given and prayer offered for the French work as for the foreign field?" One of the answers given was that it was not so prominently brought before us as the other fields. Another was that the work had to progress slowly and quietly, as there were difficulties in the way from priestly interference. Still another, that the results could not be so easily tabulated.

Now, it must be clear to all Canadians that no work ought to take hold of our hearts more strongly than this work among the people in our own country. Here is where those who plead for home work, as so much more necessary than foreign work, ought to be! Here is where those who are opposed to slavery, to despotism of any kind, political or ecclesiastical, ought to be. Are we patriots, or are we not? Are we philanthropists, or are we not? Are we Christians, or are we not? In proportion as we are patriots, philanthropists or Christians we will work and pray for the French Canadian people.

The French came originally to our land from religious motives, and with the laudable desire to convert the Indians over to Christianity. It is said that if true priests from the beginning had preached Christ and Him crucified, instead of proclaiming the errors of Rome, the destiny of French Canada would have been different. Since France yielded the land to Great Britain they have lived in peace among us and been a very loyal and law-abiding people.

All we want is their spiritual enlightenment; to give them the Gospel withheld from them. We cannot do less and be obedient to our Savior's command.

In reference to the answer that the work has not been as prominently brought before us as other work, we can truthfully say that much has been written on the subject, and as

far as our own society is concerned one of its most talented and consecrated members, the now venerable Mrs. Catherine Ross, of Montreal, has done all in her power, for years, to bring the work before us. Among others her pamphlet, "Why are we Protestants?" is an able argument on the question and a plain setting forth of the truth. She has also written leaflets both in French and English to be distributed among the French people themselves. We are much indebted to her for her valuable efforts in past years to enlighten the readers of THE PALM BRANCH in regard to the errors of the Romish Church.

It is true that the work is progressing slowly and quietly, but the heaven is surely working. And it may also be true that the results may not be so easily tabulated as some other results, but anyone who reads the annual report and the circular or pamphlet sent out by the Methodist French Institute every year, will see that good work is being done and well done, especially among the children, who are the hope of this land as of every other.

Just one more thought the best results cannot always be tabulated *here*—they must wait for the glorious development that eternity will bring.

The interesting and instructive letter on "Norway House," which arrived just a little too late for the last issue, is held over for a paper in the near future.

THANKFUL CHINESE WOMEN.

It is interesting to hear from a writer in *Life and Light* about a Thankoffering meeting in which Chinese women brought in their mite boxes, and had not time to recount all the blessings for which they were thankful. It seems that the native Christians have a flourishing woman's missionary society in Paoting-fu. For mite boxes, empty condensed milk tins were provided with covers by a worker, and Chinese fingers deftly covered them with the festive red paper. Then on the top of the can was written the text, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits," while below was the answer:

"Take my silver and my gold,
 Not a mite would I withhold."

These were given to the native Christian women. Six months later the little band came together to open the cans; and they had to be called down when they recounted their reasons for thankfulness, each one had so many that one or two would have taken all the time.

WORDS OF CHEER.

A poor man saved by thee, shall make thee rich.
 A sick man, helped by thee, shall make thee strong.
 Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense of service that thou renderest.

MRS. BROWNING.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

TORII-ZAKA AZABU TOKYO, Japan, Dec. 28th, 1898.

Dear Palm Branch Friends:

When meeting with Mission Bands in various places during my stay at home last year, I was frequently asked about Sunday school work in Japan and how it was carried on in that country. So, thinking that it might prove a subject of common interest to the Bands and Circles, I will try to-day to give you some glimpses at one or two of the little Sunday schools, or children's meetings, as we call them here, held among the very poor in the district near our Girls' school. We have three such meetings each Sunday afternoon, to which nine of our Christian girls go as teachers, and upwards of 200 children are enrolled at the three places.

The first five minutes' walk from the school takes you through busy streets, lined with shops on either side, for Sunday is not yet a Sabbath in Japan. Then, turning from this street we pass along a wider one, where there are many wealthy Japanese homes, among these some nobles' residences, and you might wonder why we have a poor school in such a neighborhood; but in a few minutes we turn off from that into a narrow alley lined on either side with low one-story houses, the homes of the very poor, where each family has but one room for the household, a closet at the back holding the bedding during the day, and the little mud-floored entrance answering as kitchen. Two rooms such as this we are able to rent in each district at five sen each a Sunday, and in one of these little places, about 12 x 15 feet, we sometimes have as many as sixty children, seated close together on the mats, and you can imagine that the girls who do the teaching have need of long patience and genuine love to children, in order to control and teach such a company of restless little untrained mortals as gather around them from Sunday to Sunday. There is much to offend the senses both in the ill-smelling drains about and the unkempt persons of the children, but the girls seem to disregard all such minor matters, and to enter thoroughly into the spirit of the work.

The children begin to gather around us as we go along the street, and the girls often stop at some door to call children whom they do not see outside, and sometimes on rainy days even come carrying one of the little ones over muddy places, or leading some by their little grimy hands. Many of the children come "double," number 2, strapped on the back, being sometimes a tiny baby brother or sister only a few weeks old—in other cases, so large and strong looking, and so near the size of the elder one, that one feels like telling the one on the back to get down and take a turn at carrying number 1. They step out of their shoes at the door, and by the time fifty or so are in, you wonder how each will be able to claim his own property again from

the heterogeneous mass of wooden shoes of all sizes and all stages of dilapidation that crowd the entrance, but there is seldom any mistake made when they come to step into them again.

Sunday school proceeds with hymns and prayer and lesson story, such as in our own land, and considering the crowded room, and the dozen or more wriggling babies to add to the stir, I think there is less confusion and noise than there would be in a similar company of small folks gathered in from our streets at home. I marvel sometimes at the regularity with which these children attend the Sunday school and the interest which they show in the lessons, and we know from various little signs that their lives are being influenced for good, and through them something of the truth is gradually finding its way into the homes from which they come.

On a recent rainy Sunday I could not but admire the persistency of one of the little boys of seven or eight years, who comes so regularly with a tiny brother of two or three months on his back. For greater safety in walking in the slippery mud he had come in his bare feet, and so could not step on the mats with the others, but he was not going to lose his Sunday school for that. He stood patiently at the door through the whole hour, occasionally shaking the baby up and down when it would begin to cry, and chanting to it mournful little snatches of the songs being taught inside. When the baby refused to be any longer lulled by these means, a woman standing near told him that the baby was hungry and he had better take it home, but the little fellow replied that he wanted to stay till the tickets were given out, whereupon another brother emerged from the mass of children in the room, and after a little search in the ample sleeve of the baby's kimono, produced a wee hand belonging to the tot, and carefully inserted the small thumb in the baby's mouth as a comforter evidently, and then looking well pleased at his happy way of settling the difficulty, he squeezed himself back into his place in the class. The baby accepted the poor substitute for his supper with a good grace for a few minutes, and then raised his voice again in protest against the fraud, and by that time I thought it time to interfere, and as the lesson was ended procured a ticket of attendance for the patient little nurse and sent him home. I wonder how many of our Mission Band boys and girls would continue to attend Sunday school under such circumstances as these?

With greeting to each and all who may read these pages,

Yours very sincerely,

M. ABBIE VEAZEY.

Please remember that single copies of PALM BRANCH for the year, are now, on account of the New Postal Regulations, 20 Cents instead of 15 Cents.



Address - COUSIN JOY, 282 Princess Street, St. John, N. B.

DEAR COUSINS, I know you will all be sad this month to hear that dear Cousin Herbie has gone away from the Moose Jaw Mission Band, in which he loved so much to work for Jesus. But you will be glad to know that he has left behind him all the pain and weariness and sorrow, and is now in that bright home which Jesus said He would go to prepare for those who love Him. And Jesus must have loved this dear little worker who toiled so gladly and cheerfully for love of Him. Shall we ever forget the noble example he has set us all? As we have told you elsewhere, our Easter offering (which comes next month) is this year to be given to the Orphanage at Kanazawa, Japan, to be called by his name, "The Herbie Bellamy Home;" in it we hope many little orphan children will learn of Him whose love made little Herbie such a willing worker. Let us all think it a greater joy and privilege to give, this year, than ever before.

DEAR COUSIN JOY,—Owing to sickness and stormy weather, there were not as many as usual at our Band this afternoon, but Jesus was here. We think the answer of the charade for January is "Good Resolutions for the New Year." Please publish this puzzle.

Your loving cousin,

LORNE PIERCE.

Delta, Ont.
That must have been a joyful meeting, Cousin Lorne— not many members present, "but Jesus was here"—just where He promised to be with the two or three gathered in His name. What a loving, faithful Savior He is. It is just such Band meetings that we want.

DEAR COUSIN JOY,—We have written to you before, but thought we would write again together. We had a pleasant time in the Christmas holidays, and got a few nice presents. If this letter is fit, we would like to see it in the PALM BRANCH. The Mission Band and Epworth League are going to hold a concert soon. We enclose a puzzle, and if it is right, would you please put it in PALM BRANCH?

Your cousins,

WENDELL Y. STOROK
and MYRTLE M. BLACK.

DEAR MISS SMITH.—I send answers for February puzzles. The first one: "Keep my Commandments." The second one: "Love your Enemies." The third one: "Perseverance Mission Band."

I send a puzzle

Brantford, Ont.

Laura Chrysler, Age 11.

WHAT ARE YOU GOOD FOR?

"CHILDREN," said Mr. Brown, "what is my watch good for?"

"To keep time," the children answered.

"But suppose it can't be made to keep time, what is it good for?"

"It is good for nothing," they replied.

"And what is this pencil for?"

"To mark with," said the children.

"But suppose it has no lead, and will not mark, what is it good for?"

"Good for nothing."

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "what is the use of my knife?"

"To cut with," answered the little ones.

"Suppose it had no blade," he asked again, "then what is the knife good for?"

"Good for nothing."

"Tell me now," said Mr. Brown, "what is a boy or girl good for? What is the chief end of man?"

"Oh that's catechism," said Willie Brown. "'To glorify God and enjoy him forever.'"

"Very well. If a boy or girl does not do what he or she is made for, what is he or she good for?"

And the children all answered, without seeming to think how it would sound, "Good for nothing."

Dear boys and girls, if you are not seeking "to glorify God and enjoy him forever," is it not just as if you were "good for nothing?"

PUZZLES FOR MARCH.

I am composed of 21 letters.

My 1, 2, 3, is a road.

My 4, 5, 6, 7, is something on the *right* of which we always want to be.

My 8, 9, 10, 10, is a place, all should shun.

My 8, 9, 10, 11, is what we all wish to do in the Missionary work.

My 12, 21, 13, 14, are parts of the body of which good use should be made.

My 15, 16, is a preposition.

My 20, 21, 17, 11, 15, 10, 12 is a frog in first state from spawn.

My 19, 21, 20, 18, is something we should never be at mission Band.

My whole is the name of a Band in Ontario.

LORNE.

I am composed of 8 letters.

My 4, 5, 6, 7, is a part of speech.

My 3, 2, 7 is a sphere.

My 1, 2, 3, 8, 5 is a language not poetical.

My whole is a book in the Bible

Bloomfield.

WENDELL AND MYRTLE

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 7, 6, 11, 3, 17 is a minor Prophet

My 8, 3, 13, 14, is a gleaner.

My 12, 1, 13, 10, a book in New Testament.

My 2, 15, 17, 6, 7 is a plotter against the Jews.

My 4, 5, 9, 7, 15, 8, is the plain of the Euphrates and Tigris.

My 16, is a pronoun personal.

My whole is a King who oppressed the Israelites for 8 years.

Brantford, Ont.

Laura Chrysler,

WHICH LOVED BEST ?

"I LOVE you, mother," said little John;
Then forgetting his word, his cap went on
And he was off to the Garden swing,
And left her wood and water to bring.

"I love you, mother," said Rosy Nell;
"I love you better than tongue can tell."
Then she teased and pouted full half a day,
Because she could not go out to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Fan;
"Today I'll help you all I can;
How glad I am that school doesn't keep!"
So she rocked the babe till it fell asleep.

Then stepping softly she brought the broom,
And swept the floor and tidied the room;
Busy and happy all day was she,
Helpful and happy as child should be.

"I love you mother," again they said—
Three little children going to bed.
How do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best?

This was kindly sent us as a Field Study, but arrived just a little too late, as our own was in type.

EASTER THOUGHTS.

"I gave my Life for thee.
What hast thou given to me?"

THIS month we have before us the atonement Christ Jesus made on the cross for our sins. He died that we might live. God's divine law had been violated, and punishment must be inflicted, so God sent His only Son into the world to die an ignominious death for us, that we, through His suffering, might be forgiven and saved and made glorious forever, as sons of God. A great artist in Europe once painted a picture of Jesus on the cross, and underneath simply wrote these words:

"All this I did for thee
What hast thou done for Me?"

And what have we ever done worthy to offer such a Savior? Surely in view of such amazing, self-sacrificing love, the least we can do is to give Him our love, trust and obedience. And this is no sacrifice, for how gladsome His service is, and how happy we are when we have been able to do some little act of kindness "in His name."

Our Easter Thank-offering, this year, is to be devoted to the establishment of an Orphanage at Kanazawa, to be known as the "Herbie Bellamy Orphanage." You have doubtless heard that on January 21st dear little Herbie joined the white-robed throng around the Throne of God, and now is basking in the presence of his dear Savior, whom he so loved to serve while on earth. What a happy release for him to leave his poor little deformed body and rise in his celestial body to meet his Jesus in the skies. A few weeks before Christmas the infant daughter of his pastor was taken to heaven, and when Herbie heard that little Ruth had become an angel he said to his mother, or rather

wrote with his foot, for he never could speak a word, "How nice! I wish I could die too, and go to live with Jesus!" His prayer was granted sooner than he thought, for after a few weeks of severe illness his weary, brave little spirit was released, and Herbie's life-work was finished. How ashamed it makes us feel when we think of how much Herbie with his weak, crippled limbs did for his heathen brothers and sisters, and how little we do with all our powers, strong and active. Last year, in one way and another, he *earned* (for he never begged) \$120 for the Missionary Society. How much did you or I earn? Dear boys and girls, let Herbie's life of earnest endeavor and whole-hearted consecration be an example to us. May he, being dead, yet speak to us, inspiring us to yet more zealous work for our Master, who has done so much for us. Christ's last command was, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations." and if we all cannot go, we can at least help to send. May this Easter offering be one of special self-denial to each of us, for should we offer our Savior that which costs us nothing?

As you all know, Herbie with his earnings has been educating Motako San, a little Japanese boy, in the hope that some day he may do the work Herbie would have done had he been strong and well. Herbie was President of the Moosejaw Mission Band, and at his request the money raised by this band is to be devoted to establishing an Orphanage in Kanazawa. In honor of Herbie and his work our W. M. Board decided to name this "The Herbie Bellamy Orphanage," and all money raised by our Mission Bands and Circles this Easter are to be devoted to this object. Surely, with Herbie's example of self-sacrifice and love for his Master and the poor little boys and girls in far-off heathen lands, we will all be stimulated to increased efforts in order to hasten that happy day when all the nations of the earth shall have heard the story of Christ's wonderful love for man, in dying on the cross to purchase his redemption.

A. C. W.

Ont.

GOD WANTS THE BOYS AND GIRLS

"God wants the merry, merry boys,
The noisy boys, the funny boys,
The thoughtless boys—
God wants the boys with all their joys,
That He, as gold, may make them pure,
And teach them trials to endure;

His heroes brave
He'd have them be,
Fighting for truth
And purity.

God wants the boys.

God wants the happy-hearted girls,
The loving girls, the best of girls,
The worst of girls—
God wants to make the girls his pearls,
And so reflect his holy face,
And bring to mind his wondrous grace.

That beautiful
The world may be
And filled with love
And purity,

God wants the girls,"

A STORY OF FOUR UMBRELLAS.

(Continued.)

Miss Pippins said it would not matter about the name, if they "did the thing;" and "the thing" they "did," for one day Miss Pippins sent ten dollars to the missionary society.

Away off in China a missionary one day received from the secretary a note, in which he said this: "I send you ten dollars. It came from a little society, and they say their name is that of the Three Umbrellas. I was wondering where to put the money, and I said to myself that it ought to go to some land of umbrellas, and so here it is. It is only ten dollars, but it may help some young Celestial to get a little instruction in the things that are better and purer than what his land can give him."

"Only ten!" said the missionary. "Why, there is young Chang Yong! It will teach him ever so much about the Bible. Poor fellow! it is hard work for him to get the money for any instruction; and there he comes down the street now under that queer umbrella!"

Yes, there was Chang Yong, slowly stumping down street in his awkward wooden shoes. Over his head was an umbrella, red as a fire-cracker without, but on the under side was painted a black and yellow dragon.

"Chang Yong, do you want to come and get ten dollars' worth of schooling, and learn about the Bible?" asked the missionary.

"Me wantec to goce?" replied the grinning Chang Yong. "You givee me chance!"

The missionary took him at his word, and was also as good as his own word. How big a blessing was wrapped up in that gift from the society of the Three Umbrellas.

They would have made an interesting row, the four umbrellas, if they could have been put side by side—the green, the brown, the black and the red with its black and yellow dragons!

The green deserved special commendation for starting the train of good influences reaching the Flowery Land. I think, though, the credit was due the umbrella doctor.
Sunday School Times.

LEAVES FROM THE BRANCHES.

N. B. and P. E. I. Branch.

WOODSTOCK.—The "Ella Dobson" Band is increasing its membership. It gave an entertainment December 15th, the proceeds of which amounted to \$16. Nearly every member takes PALM BRANCH.

BATHURST.—The "Try Again" Mission Band held a very enjoyable social during Christmas week at the Parsonage, the home of the President, Mrs. Harrison. A very interesting programme was well carried out. At the close refreshments were served, and a collection amounting to \$11.20 was taken.

The regular meetings are well attended, and all the members seem interested.

Before another month the quarterly report cards will again be sent out. Where the Band Secretary is young, and may not understand or forget, will the *Leader* see that the card is filled in and returned promptly?

Fredericton, N. B. E. E. COULTHARD,
Sec. for Bands.

Nova Scotia and Newfoundland Branch.

UPPER PORT LA TOUR.—The Secretary of "Pioneer" Circle writes: "I am glad to be able to give a most encouraging report of our Mission Circle. The members all seem interested. Regular meetings have been held with an average attendance of thirty. Two new members have joined this quarter. We all enjoy reading the PALM BRANCH."

COVERDALE.—The "King's Own" Circle report interesting meetings. The suggested programmes are followed, and found a great help.

WOLFVILLE.—The "Evangeline" Band has re-organized, with every prospect of a good year's work.

AMHERST.—Thirteen new members have joined the "Rays of Light." This band is endeavoring to do its part to lighten some dark corner of the earth.

M. B. B.

Montreal Conference Branch.

The "Mizpah" Mission Circle of Winchester, Ont., reports good progress made during the past quarter. Several new names have been added to the roll by membership, and they are looking forward to greater success in the future.

The "Adelaide Percival" Circle of Merrickville has also received three new active members and two honorary. Besides the regular business meeting they also devote one afternoon each week to working for the Circle.

E. S. BAILEY,
Cor. Secretary.

QUESTION DRAWER.

Ques. I sent for my papers and asked to have them in time for my Monday meeting. Will you please tell me why I did not receive them?—MAY.

Ans.—You did not receive them because you did not send in time, for which we were sorry. A week ahead is little enough time now. When the papers were sent free it was a much easier thing to grant such a request. Now, on account of the extraordinary formalities to be gone through with, it is often impossible.

Ques.—Is it worth while to send back to you Palm Branches that have come to us when we have decided not to take them this year?—JACK.

Ans.—It is worth while to send them back at your own expense, when you did not let us know of your decision in time to prevent us sending them at our expense. We are very short of January numbers this year.

Ques.—How much does it cost to send back a bundle of Palm Branches?—CORA.

Ans.—That depends, of course, on the size of the bundle. 2 cents will send back a roll of 10. But one thing you must remember—to leave the ends open! The other day we received one tied up like an Express parcel, costing 12 cents (prepaid). We felt very sorry it had been made to cost so much.

Ques. When must a communication for April reach you?—JENNIE. Ans.—As early as March 6th.