



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

VOL. II.

APRIL, 1895.

No 4.

RING, HAPPY BELLS.

Ring, happy bells of Easter time!
The world is glad to hear your chime.
Across wide fields of melting snow
The winds of summer softly blow,
And birds and streams repeat the chime
Of Easter time.

Ring, happy bells of Easter time!
The world takes up your chant sublime,
"The Lord is risen!" the night of fear
Has passed away, and Heaven draws near,
We breathe the air of that blest clime
At Easter time.

Ring, happy bells of Easter time!
Our happy hearts give back your chime.
"The Lord is risen!" we die no more;
He opens wide the heavenly door;
He meets us, while to Him we climb,
At Easter time!

LUCY LARCOM.

FASCINATING DANGERS.

HERE are many pitfalls of danger into which the young and unwary Christian of the present day may unwittingly be led, which by some may be thought of, as only acts of liberality and Christian intercourse. Union and communion with God's own people, of whatever name, is delightful and profitable, but unfortunately, profession is not always possession. We are, sometimes prone to form friendships and even intimacies with those bearing the name of Christians, but whose creed and religious views may gradually and insensibly influence us and lead to very disastrous results.

How many of our young people nowadays are fascinated with the idea of a convent education. They will not believe there is any danger, but numberless instances can be shown where others equally confident, have been deluded, and many a bright and lovely girl has been won to immure herself for life

within convent walls, foolishly thinking that she could in this way, better serve Christ, instead of like Him, going about doing good, or fulfilling other duties to those nearest her; multitudes of others have been led away from simple faith in Jesus, and become converts to the Church of Rome. Even the least calamity which it entails is that of a very superficial and useless education. In one of our late papers an instance is given of a Roman Catholic lady appealing to the Minister of Education against the tyranny of the priests and bishops, who will not allow her to send her daughters where they can procure a higher education than is permitted in the schools of their church.

Again our own young people are not sufficiently instructed as to the really dangerous and unscriptural doctrines of the Church of Rome, nor of the Romish tendencies and practices of the ritualistic High Church of England, in this and the mother country. Indeed many of the latter repudiate the name of Protestant altogether. I once said to a canon of the English church, who is now a bishop, an excellent, devoted evangelical Christian: "How can you teach such error as is in your baptismal service?" An answer to a question says, "By baptism I am made regenerate, a child of God and an heir of everlasting life." "Now sir, you know that is not true." He answered, "Unfortunately some of our churches teach rank Romanism. I never teach that." Then why is such error allowed in the service or catechism?

When quite a young girl the writer remembers being greatly humiliated, by being told by a young Roman Catholic friend, that our Protestant religion was not as old as theirs. That Methodists could only date back to Wesley, and all other denominations only to Henry VIII, or Martin Luther. Not having been properly instructed, I could not deny her state-

ments. She had not evidently been carefully taught those errors of her faith. Had I known the truth then, as now, I could have shown her that the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ which we profess is as old as the eternal Word of God, which was taught and propagated by the Saviour and His apostles. The early church remained true to their teachings for several hundred years, but gradually errors began to creep in from association with pagans and idolators around them, as well as from the admission into the church, of those whose hearts were not changed, and were Christians only by profession. Our own church at present is in the same danger. Romanism to-day, bears many points of similarity to the paganism of heathen lands. A converted Hindoo in Montreal, a few years since, declared himself specially struck by the resemblance. They bow down and pray to images, and even to higher ecclesiastics, and carry on their persons charms and scapulas which they think will ward off innumerable evils, etc., etc.

Which think you my young readers is the oldest and real church of Christ? That which adheres to and follows the direct teaching of the Saviour and His apostles, and which was taught by the early primitive church; or that of Rome at the present day, which is chiefly composed of dogmas, gradually introduced from century to century, as our ecclesiastical histories tell us, in the following order, viz:

The worship and veneration of the Virgin Mary began in the 4th century, but was put down as heresy. It was not enjoined on the church as a dogma for several hundred years after.

Worship of images in,.....	709.
Celibacy of the Clergy,	1139.
Private confession to a priest,.....	1215.
Purgatory and prayers for the dead,	1430.
Transubstantiation as doctrine,	1215.
Apocrypha added to Scripture,.....	1540.
Sacrifice of mass,.....	1215.
Persecution of heretics enjoined,.....	1215.
Pope Pius 6th added 12 new articles, which are now the rules of the church in.....	1564.
Immaculate conception,	1854.
Infallibility of the Pope,.....	1870.

This shows the church of Rome to be a mere ecclesiastical structure instead of the church of Christ and His apostles.

Again, what a dangerous example is set for our young people, in the worldly and careless lives of the unconverted members of our churches, who frequent theatres, and permit card playing and dancing in their homes, proving themselves but stumbling blocks in the way of numbers, who otherwise might be won for Christ and His service. Only those who come out from the world and give the blessed Master a whole and undivided heart, can be holy, happy Christians.

C. Ross.

The little booklet "Why are we Protestants" will give our young readers a great deal of needed information. It can be procured at room No. 20, of our Woman's Missionary Society, Toronto, for 5 cents.

"MANY INFALLIBLE PROOFS."

AN EXERCISE FOR ELEVEN CHILDREN.

ALL RECITE.—Many proofs, immortal Saviour,
Thou didst give thine own,
Of thy wondrous resurrection,
Ere returning to thy throne.
Risen and ascended Lord,
Help us all receive thy word

FIRST SCHOLAR.—"Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, He appeared first to Mary Magdalene."

SECOND.—"Then to other loving women
Sweetly scattering all the gloom;
Latest at the cross, they lingered,
Earliest gathered at the tomb."

THIRD.—Then, "He was seen of Cephas," or Peter.

FOURTH.—"After that, He appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked and went into the country."

FIFTH.—"Then the same day at evening, came Jesus and stood in the midst," but Thomas was not there.

SIXTH.—"And after eight days again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them; then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, 'Peace be unto you.'"

ALL RECITE TOGETHER.—"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

SEVENTH.—He appeared to nine disciples at the Sea of Galilee.

EIGHTH.—Then, to five hundred persons on a mountain of Galilee.

NINTH.—He appeared to the Apostle James

TENTH.—Then to all the Apostles.

ELEVENTH.—After that, "He was received up into Heaven, and sat on the right hand of God."

(Sing to Autumn or any 8's and 7's tune.)

ALL SING.—We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky;
Hear our prayers, thy grace imploring
Lift our souls to Thee on high;
So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of Heaven shall shine,
We, thy flock, shall stand before thee,
Owned for evermore as thine.

WORDS FROM ONE OF OUR OWN WORKERS.

We hear a great deal in missionary speeches, of "the regions beyond"—and immediately our thoughts go forth to the deserts of Africa, the interior of China, the unknown, unvisited plains of Thibet, or the unevangelized islands of the sea. But did it ever occur to us that possibly there may be unevangelized "regions beyond" in our own hearts? There, for instance, may be the region of narrow intelligence, to be made wider by systematic missionary reading, or the region of scanty giving, to be made rich by new self-denial and nobler offerings to Christ's treasury; or the region of arid prayer, to be made fertile and hopeful by more earnest pleading with God, "for the souls yet lying in the arms of the wicked one."

C. J. S.

HYMN.

TUNE—"THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING."

Wanted ! young feet to follow
Where Jesus leads the way
Into the fields where harvest
Is ripening day by day ;
Now, while the breath of morning
Scents all the dewy air,
Now, in the fresh, sweet dawning,
Oh ! follow Jesus there.

Wanted ! young ears to listen,
Wanted ! young eyes to see,
Wanted ! young hearts to answer
With throbs of sympathy ;
While on the wild waves sighing
The strange, sad tale is borne
Of lands in darkness lying,
Forsaken and forlorn.

Wanted ! young hands to labor ;
The fields are broad and wide,
And harvest waits the reaper
Around on every side ;
None are too poor or lowly,
None are too weak or small,
For in his service holy
The Master needs them all.

FIELD STUDY FOR APRIL.

We are asked to pray this month for Missions among French-Canadians. Now these friends of ours occupy the land bordering on the St. Lawrence forming the Province of Quebec, some parts of E. Ontario, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Manitoba. Beside these there are 1000,000 in the United States. Canadian history is most interesting and will well repay study. You will find that these French-Canadians are the descendants of great explorers, who came from France in the time of Louis 14th, to evangelize the heathen Indians. A priest came with every company. If they had only brought the pure religion of the Lord Jesus Christ with them theirs would have been a different history. Traders came with these companies who did all they could to enrich themselves and degrade the Indians. Then, wars followed among themselves and with the mother country, causing great misery among the colonists, and at last they fell into the hands of the English. France would not give them up until England promised to let them keep their Catholic religion and their own laws and customs. They are now very loyal to England. There are 1,500,000 in the Province of Quebec. Their language, not pure French, but an idiom, is understood all through the province. Their religion does much to preserve it. The priests do not want the people to learn English because they are afraid that what they call error, and what we call truth, will spread among them. Many think that the French language will soon

die out because there is so much intercourse in every way with English speaking people. They set us a good example in one way : they are very particular to have family worship before going to bed. But it is only a telling of beads and prayers to the Virgin in bad Latin. They are bound fast in chains of superstition and error, which only the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ can break. If they were only allowed to read the Bible, they would learn God's truth; but the priests forbid that. Now however a good many of the people are waking up and seeking more light. Our W. M. S. has two schools in Montreal beside the French Institute, (read Madame Dalpè's interesting letter on 7th page)—one at the West and another at the East end, all doing good work. Most of the children are from Catholic families. We also employ two Bible women in Montreal. Let us pray much for Quebec and all French-Canadians that they may find the truth. We are also asked to pray for papal countries of Europe or those governed by the Pope. France, Spain, Italy, Belgium are among them. Jesus Christ is the only real Head of the church, and many of the people in these countries are beginning to think so, and refuse to obey the Pope. Let us pray that the time may soon come when only God's word shall rule.

S. E. S.

"Soon—Heaven's river thy soul-fever slaking,
Thou shalt know God and the Gift that He gave."

ROSE TERRY.

"Like threads of silver seen thro' crystal beads
Let love through good deeds show."

E. ARNOLD.

QUESTIONS FOR APRIL.

What is one of our subjects for prayer and study this month ?
Where are they found ?
How many in the United States ?
What is said of Canadian history ?
Can you tell anything of the first settlers ?
Who came from France with them ?
What would have given them a better history ?
Who else came with them and what did they do ?
What followed ? What was the end ?
What did France make England promise ?
How do they regard England ?
How many in the Province of Quebec ?
What can you tell of their language ?
Why do the priests not wish them to learn English ?
What do many think about the language ?
In what do they set us an example ?
What chains bind them and how only can they be broken ?
What is forbidden which could help them ?
What fact is encouraging ?
What is our W. M. S. doing for them ?
What must be our prayer for all French-Canadians ?
What are papal countries ?
Mention some of them ?
What are some of the people in these countries beginning to think ?
What must be our prayer for them ?

✻ PALM BRANCH ✻

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APRIL, 1895.

UR subject for prayer this month brings us face to face with 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 guarantee 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, Dr. D. G. Sutherland, and many prayers will ascend for her that she may be comforted and sustained in this sad time of bereavement.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We would call attention to the fact that our 2nd quarter begins in April.

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

Articles intended for publication must be here by the 8th of the month—that is of the previous month. For instance; contributions to the May number must be in by the 8th April.

Please observe that all canvassers for PALM 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.

AN EASTER HEART—A SKETCH.

"GOD HATH REMEMBERED THE WORLD."

IT 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 sewing—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 Charlie, 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 them 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 suddenly laid aside from the duties of life and given a new experience of pain and trial! To day he was looking on the dark side; he had yielded to the spirit of doubt and unrest which haunted him, as he watched his mother stitching, stitching, so quietly and sadly, he thought.

"Mother," he said, at last, "do you know what day of the month this is?"

"Yes, my dear, I think I do," she said; "to-morrow will be Easter Sunday."

"Yes, Easter Sunday"—the boy spoke bitterly—then, after a pause,—“what wouldn't a fellow give to be in the country to-morrow! Why this time last year, mother, I was on my knees, digging away at the violets and May flowers that had bloomed right under the snow, and now here I am to-day, a cripple, and likely to be, for ever so long.”

"O, no, my son," said his mother, "the doctor thinks not—he is very encouraging."

Just then came floating down from an upper room, lately rented by a concert singer, the notes of a song. The voice was sweet and plaintive, and over and over again the mournful refrain rang out.

"God hath forgotten the world!"

What evil genius led her to sing that song just now, thought the poor mother, and, glancing at Charlie, she saw that his eyes were closed and a tear rested on either cheek. "I'm afraid it's true, mother," he said, rousing himself

"God has forgotten the world."

"No, no, my boy," she said cheerily; "why Charlie where is your faith?"

"Very low down mother," he said, "very low down."

Just then, as if in answer to her thought, the voice of the singer rang out again. This time it was a jubilant strain—the song of faith triumphing over doubt. High and clear and strong it rose and swelled—a glad note of victory.

"God hath remembered the world!"

Charlie half smiled through his tears. "That may be true mother, he said, presently,

"God hath remembered the world,"

"but," he added slowly and sadly, "He has forgotten me!"

"Never, my boy, never," she said, "Why Charlie, you do not know what the day may yet bring forth," resolving, in her mother's heart, to answer her own prayer for him, by bringing, at the cost of a personal sacrifice, a little bit of the beauty of the Spring time into his sick room. But God was answering her prayer in His own way. Just then came a knock at the door—timid at first and then bolder; childish voices sounded without, and, wondering much, Mrs. Raymond hastened to open it. Four little girls stood there, with the most exquisite basket of flowers—Easter lilies, and—yes, there were the very violets for which Charlie had been pining.

"Just from the country, ma'am," said one of the little girls gaily, and dropping a courtesy as she spoke.

"Is there any boy here who can't go to church to-morrow to see the Easter lilies and hear the Easter music? 'Caus if there is we've come to bring a little bit of Easter to him. I'm Dr. Graham's daughter Amy, ma'am," she added by way of apology. "My father told me about Charlie, and I felt so sorry for him. My brother was coming too, but he had to go on errands for mother. He told me," she said, addressing Charlie for the first time, "to tell you that as soon as you are well, he will call for you to join our Mission Band, and meantime he is coming to see you."

"All right" said Charlie, whose face was buried in the violets and lilies, "I'll be glad to see him, I'm so lonely, except for poor mother."

"So you little girls belong to the Mission Band," said Mrs. Raymond with a pleased smile, "and you are indeed little missionaries," she added gratefully.

"Oh, yes, ma'am," said Amy, who seemed to be the spokesman of the occasion, "and I'll tell you about it. We were trimming our room, you see, with lilies, and all of a sudden, we concluded it was not fair for only those who go to church to enjoy them, so we thought it would be nice to bring some to the "shut in" ones. When I went home I asked father if he knew of any, and he told me about Charlie, and he said Charlie was used to the country, so I had better bring violets too, and they would remind him of the woods at home."

"How jolly, how kind," said Charlie, gratefully.

"And we hope you'll have an Easter heart too," said Amy.

"An Easter heart, what is that?" said Charlie, with wide open eyes.

"Well, that is what Miss Jones, our leader, calls it, and she 'splains it this way," said Amy. "She says we can take in the lilies and the violets with our senses, sight and smell, you know, but it is with our hearts we must take in the thought of the love of God who gave his only Son to die for us and to rise again that we may go to Heaven—that is having an Easter heart, she says."

After the little girls had gone, with many a promise to come again, Charlie looked up from the flowers whose sweet fragrance he was still inhaling, and this time there was a smile upon his face.

"Mother," he said.

"God has remembered the world,"

and—He has not forgotten me!"

The next day, as his mother watched him while he was again feasting on the lilies and violets, she saw a look on his face which made her go over and kneel beside him.

"Charlie, my dear," she said, "what is it?"

"O mother," he said, slowly and reverently, "I believe God has given me an Easter heart!"

"Let us thank Him for it, my boy," she said, with grateful tears.

S. E. S.

St. Joim, N. B.



Address—COUSIN JOY, 282 Princess St., St. John, N. B.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I saw several letters in your cosy corner, and I thought I would write one for it, I long to be one of the members of your corner. I take the PALM BRANCH, and find much pleasure in reading it. I have not got the answer to any of it yet. I belong to the "Willing Workers" Mission Band of this village. If you had any nice little song that would do for a Mission Band entertainment, would you mind publishing it in the PALM BRANCH? Our Mission Band won the prize banner of the W. M. S. of West Ontario last year. I guess this is all I have to say this time. I am your Mission worker,
Teeswater, Feb. 9th. MAUDE SKILLING.

Is it the music of "a nice little song" that you want published in the PALM BRANCH, cousin Maude? If so, I am sorry to have to tell you that we have not got so far as to be able to publish music yet.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—I have often longed to join the circle around your knee while you are telling one of your missionary stories! I belong to the Willing Workers Mission Band in this village. We secured the prize banner given by the Western Branch of the Woman's Missionary Society this year. I have solved the puzzles which were given in the February number of the PALM BRANCH. The first is "Orphanage in Newfoundland," and the second is "Little child-widows of India." I found great pleasure in trying to solve them. One of my friends and I have to deliver the PALM BRANCHES, and although I don't enjoy going around these cold days, I think I will like it in the summer. I think I have made this letter long enough so I will close, dear cousin. Yours in the Mission cause,
EDNA NIXON.

Teeswater, Feb 11th, 1895.

We sympathize with Cousin Edna in having to carry around the PALM BRANCHES, these cold days; but if she will only remember that in doing so, she is doing real missionary work, just as pleasing to the Lord as work done in Japan or China, it will surely be

a help. And then—we congratulate her that Spring has come.

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—We have a band composed largely of grown up young people. How can we get the children sufficiently interested to join? They attend the meetings and are willing to help in many ways, but we can't get them to join our Band. Can any one solve the problem?

DEAR COUSIN JOY:—Is there any room in your cosy corner? We will not take much room. We like the PALM BRANCH so much. Our Band meets on the first Wednesday in each month. We send you two puzzles, hoping they will not find their way to the waste-basket. We are only a little Band, and would be glad if the other Bands would write to us and tell us how they do. We find it so hard to make our meetings interesting. The PALM BRANCH is our main dependence for entertainment. Wishing prosperity to the PALM BRANCH, we remain the
WAYSIDE WORKERS.
Smith's Corner, York Co., N. B.

SAD.

She forgot to come to the meeting
Of her own dear mission band,
But remembered to go down street
For candy, I understand.
She forgot to put the pennies,
—For she told me so herself—
The pennies for heathen children
In the mite-box on the shelf.
She forgot to ask God's blessing
On the missionaries, too:
If you had so poor a memory,
O, pray what would you do?

H. C. FRIEND.

ANSWERS TO MARCH PUZZLES.

COUSIN JOY.—I send you my answers to the March puzzles in your delightful little corner.

Answer to the enigma—The Kingdom of Corea.

Charade—Hermit Kingdom

Yours sincerely, C. S.

Your original enigma will appear in our next. Thank you!

PUZZLES FOR APRIL:

NUMERAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 6, 2, 3, is not cheerful.
My 7, 11, 9, is an enclosure.
My 12, 5, 2, 3, is to peruse.
My 1, 10, 3, 9, 8, is a view.
My 12, 8, 7, 2, 4, 3, means paid back.
My whole is the new name of one of our missionaries.
WAYSIDE WORKERS.

BIBLE QUERY.

Where is the first mite box spoken of in the Bible?
WAYSIDE WORKERS,

AT EASTER TIME.

"The little flowers came through the ground
At Easter time, at Easter time ;
They raised their heads and looked around
At happy Easter time.

And every pretty bud did say,
'Good people, bless this holy day ;
For Christ is risen, the angels say,
At happy Easter time.'

The pure white lily raised its cup
At Easter time, at Easter time ;
The crocus to the sky looked up
At happy Easter time.

'We'll hear the song of heaven ! they say,
'Its glory shines on us to-day ;
Oh, may it shine on us always,
At holy Easter time !'

'Twas long, and long, and long ago,
That Easter time, that Easter time ;
But still the pure white lilies blow
At happy Easter time.

And still each little flower doth say
'Good Christians, bless this holy day !
For Christ is risen, the angels say
At blessed Easter time.'"

INSTITUT METHODISTE FRANCAIS,
MONTREAL.

PERHAPS a few words respecting our work in the French Methodist Institute, may be of interest to the readers of the PALM BRANCH. We have received 87 pupils since October, of whom 28 are of Roman Catholic parentage.

We all feel that the Lord is with us. Our work is going on well.

The Lord has kept from us contagious diseases, for which we are very grateful. Mr. Dalpé and I say often that a Roman Catholic boy or girl who comes to our schools, no matter if he or she spend only a week in it, will be different men and women the rest of their lives. I am sure that a boy who has been with us will never go and join a mob to stone even a Chiniquy!

One of our young men who came last year, a Roman Catholic, and addicted to the use of tobacco and liquor, is now a Protestant, and a member of the church as well as of the temperance society. One of the girls who came 3 years ago, aged 11, a Roman Catholic, is now a Protestant and was the means by the grace of God of converting her father and mother. They joined the Protestant church last summer.

The father and mother of another of the students are R C ; he worked for Protestants, heard the Bible at family prayer, was put out of his home because he became Protestant. He says "they tell me I am crazy." He is, D. V., to enter college next year to study for the ministry.

Some of our R. C. boys are quietly finding out the errors of the church of Rome, others are not advanced enough to do much yet. We must first teach them to read fluently so they can study for themselves.

Most of the parents of our French Protestant pupils were R. C. a few years ago. Allow me to give you an account of one case out of many. A missionary lent a Bible to the father of two of our girls. He began to read it, was delighted, spent many a night reading, but the mother was so vexed she would cover her head so as not to hear him read. There was not a Protestant for miles around. The missionary had lent the Bible to five R. C. families at the same time ; the families would get together and discuss it. The missionary went back at the end of six months. In less than two years the whole of the five families were Protestant. Mobs would gather around the houses of the new converts and throw stones and break the glass ! the families had to sell their farms and leave the place.

L. T. DALPÉ.

"I am man, with men am wicked—no gain
That I experience must remain unshared."

"We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have, as treasure without end,
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all."

WORDSWORTH.

SPECIAL EDITORIAL NOTICE TO BAND
SECRETARIES.

Please remember that all "Band notes" must come through Branch Band Corresponding Secretaries ! The reason of this is obvious—we have only one page of our small paper to devote to them—and while we are delighted to note the success of each and every Band it is not possible that more than an outline of the work can be given in our pages.

Each Band is supposed to be in correspondence with its Branch Corresponding Secretary of Bands, and to her we look each month for a culled report suitable for our purpose.

If a full report of each Band is sent to the Editor, with all the names of officers, and all the details of the work, it will readily be seen that it will involve an immense amount of labor in re-writing, when we remember that there are 250 Bands in the several Branches, all entitled to equal representation. Now we do not wish to discourage anyone—we want to hear from every Band in turn, but let it be through the Branch Band Cor.-Secretaries.

NOTES FROM THE BRANCHES.

N. B. AND P. E. ISLAND BRANCHES.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Will the Band members please note that the Banner for this year will be given to the Band having the largest percentage of attendance at regular meetings held from Jan. 15th to Sept. 15th. The following are the rules: 1st. At least ten such meetings must be held between those dates. 2nd. Pres. or Vice-Pres. to keep a record of attendance on separate sheet duplicate of page in Rec.-Sec's. book. 3rd. Roll call by Rec.-Sec. as usual. Attendance to be marked in book. 4th. Second roll call before closing by Pres. or Vice-Pres. Attendance to be marked on duplicate sheet. 5th. Attendance sheet signed by Rec.-Sec., Pres. and Vice-Pres., to be sent to Com as report. 6th. No report will be received after Sept. 15th.

By order of Com.

MRS. W. B. THOMAS.

Miss J. K. Watts, Cor. Sec. of the Woodstock Band writes:—The Woodstock Mission Band held a successful concert in the basement of the church on the evening of the 12th. of January. The exercises consisted of singing and recitations, after which a collection was taken up which amounted to about \$7.00. We hope if possible this month to organize a sewing circle to aid us in the work.

We are always glad to hear from this Band as it was one of the very first to patronize the PALM BRANCH, taking 50 copies. We wish it all prosperity.

Mt. Allison Mission Band reports less members than last year, but all seem interested in missionary work, and are ready to help in every way. Miss Hart, from Japan, attends the meetings and now and then talks with them of her work in the "land of the rising sun." One of the teachers, who is an earnest Band worker, sometimes gives a blackboard exercise on the different mission fields, thus a clear systematic idea of the work is gained. Though all the members are busy with their studies they seem ready to give their spare moments to Band work.

I. T.

N. S. BAND NOTES.

An encouraging report has been received from "What I Can" Band of Pictou. Their older girls are sewing for a basket, from which things are sold among their friends. A public meeting was held in January, at which the children acquitted themselves most creditably. The receipts amounted to \$5.00.

The "Cheerful Givers" of Guysboro held a little sale before Xmas, and realized \$6.50 therefrom.

The "Large Hart" Band at Burlington recently made \$3.55 from a lecture given by their pastor Rev. J. G. Angwin, on the life of John Wesley.

At Middleton the "Happy Workers" are doing good work, but "Parbar Westward"—the children's Band—is still suffering from the removal of its en-

getic president Mrs. Gee. The former Band cleared \$20 at a Christmas sale, and is about preparing for an Easter service.

The "Cunningham" Band of Canso, having been obliged to suspend work for a time, owing to the absence of the superintendent, is now making up for lost time by holding weekly meetings. Members are preparing to assist with a public Auxiliary meeting, and later intend having a missionary concert of their own.

Miss Mary Burgess, Cor.-Sec., writes:—The members of the "Wesley-Centennial" Mission Band, Cheverie, N. S., have been making "holders" during the winter. A part of the time of each meeting is spent in sewing. Some of the holders they have already sold which has added about \$2.50 to our treasury. We have as yet only four subscribers to PALM BRANCH for this year, but we hope the number will increase during the Spring.

At this season of the year there are many things to prevent the work being carried on regularly, but all report a determination to persevere, and do what they can, even though in some cases the results may seem small. We hope to hear from every Band even though there may not be very much to report.

A. F. B.

TORONTO CONFERENCE BRANCH.

Wm. B. Mutart, Rec.-Sec. of the Parkdale, Toronto, Sunbeam Mission Circle writes: Our Circle held a very interesting public meeting in January, consisting of essays on missionary topics, readings, music, vocal and instrumental. The pastor, and the chairman (one of our class leaders) each gave an address, expressing their approval of our work. This Circle has held five regular meetings since its re-organization in Oct. Has a membership of twenty-eight, an average attendance of twenty. A committee of six changed quarterly, (one member being retained), arranges the work and smaller circles of five formulate plans. We have the nucleus of a circulating library, in the form of leaflets on missionary themes. A box of clothing etc., is being prepared, to be forwarded to Rev. J. Semmons, principal of Brandon Indian Institute. Very good essays on the following topics have been written: "Origin of W. M. S.," by Ida M. M. M.; "French Canadian Evangelization," Powell Hamilton; "Why are we Protestants," Percy Biggs; "Punishment of the Chinese," Minnie Glendinning; "Government of China," Almer Stoneham; "Music of China," Olive Clemes; "Geography of China," Powell Hamilton; "Architecture of China," Flossie Welch; "Religion of the Chinese," Joe Cather; "People of China," Rubie Smith.

A. M. B.

We have received a report of the Parkdale Mission Circle from the Cor.-Sec., but as we have already in this number a full account of this enterprising Band we have not room for more. She kindly sends greetings to all the Circles and Bands in the Dominion.